

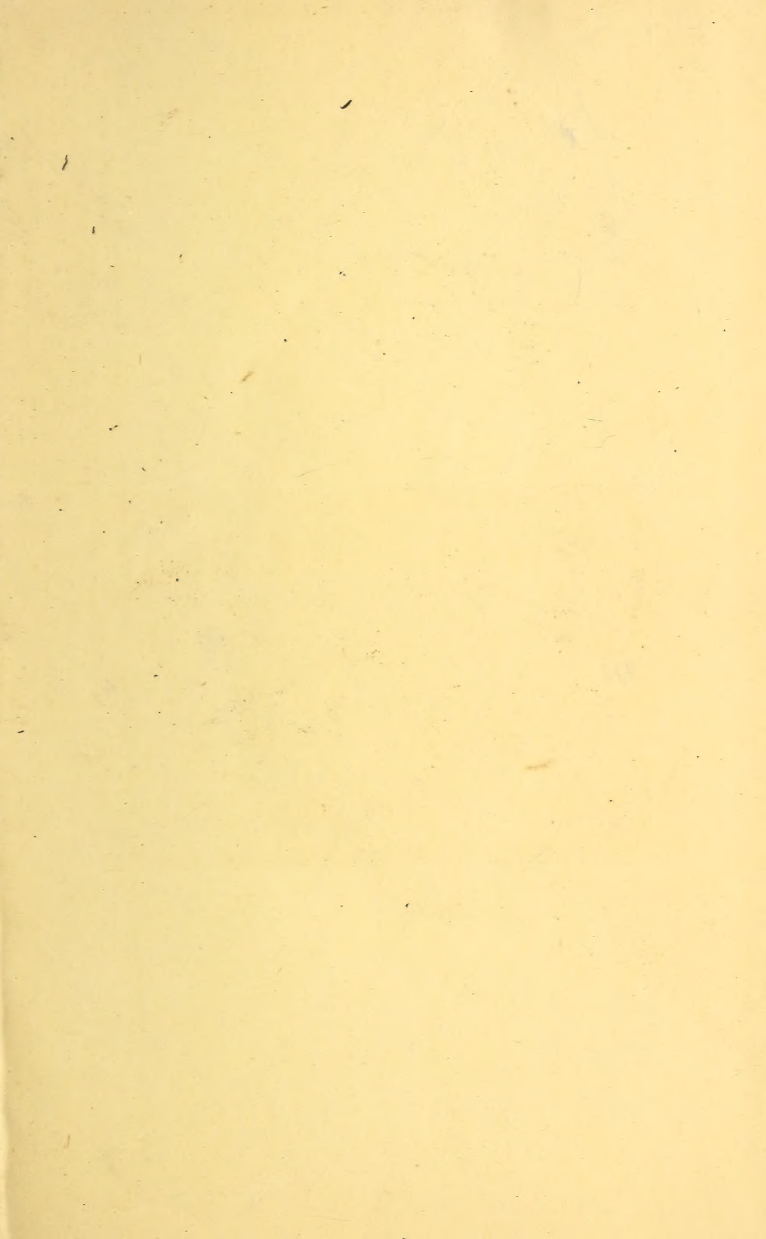


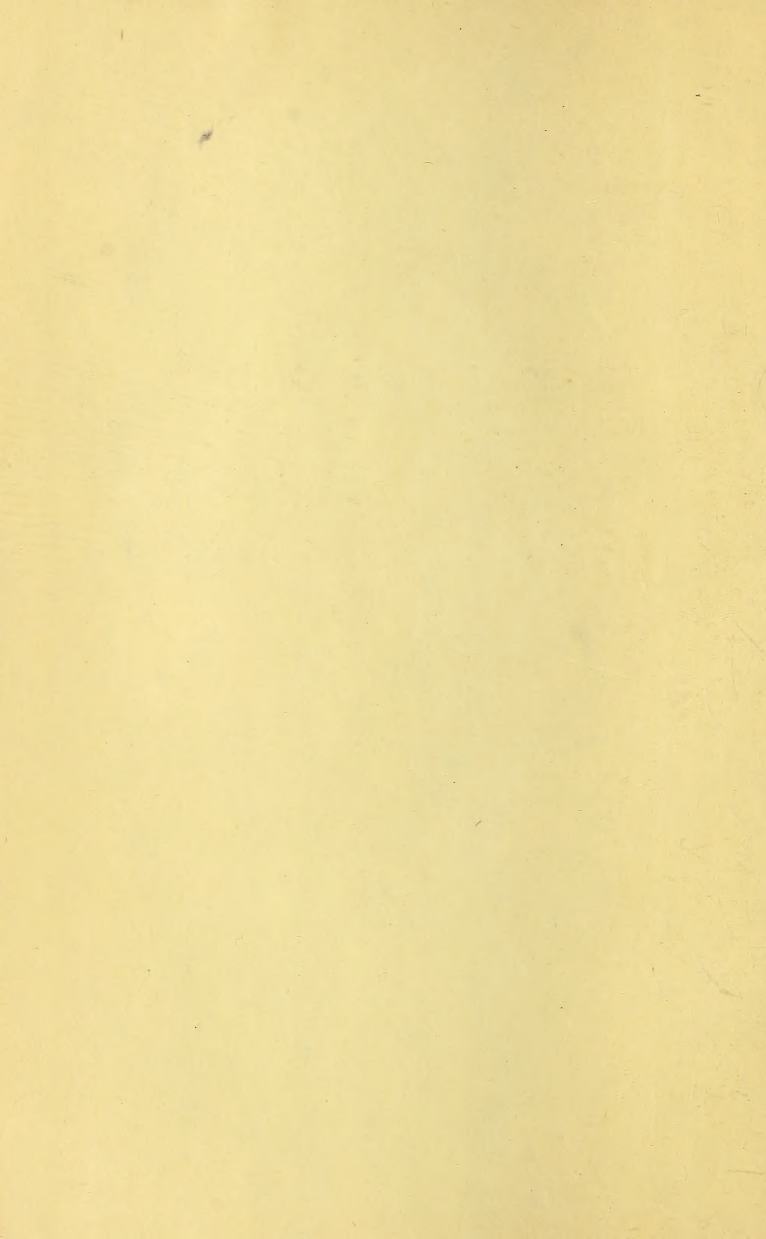
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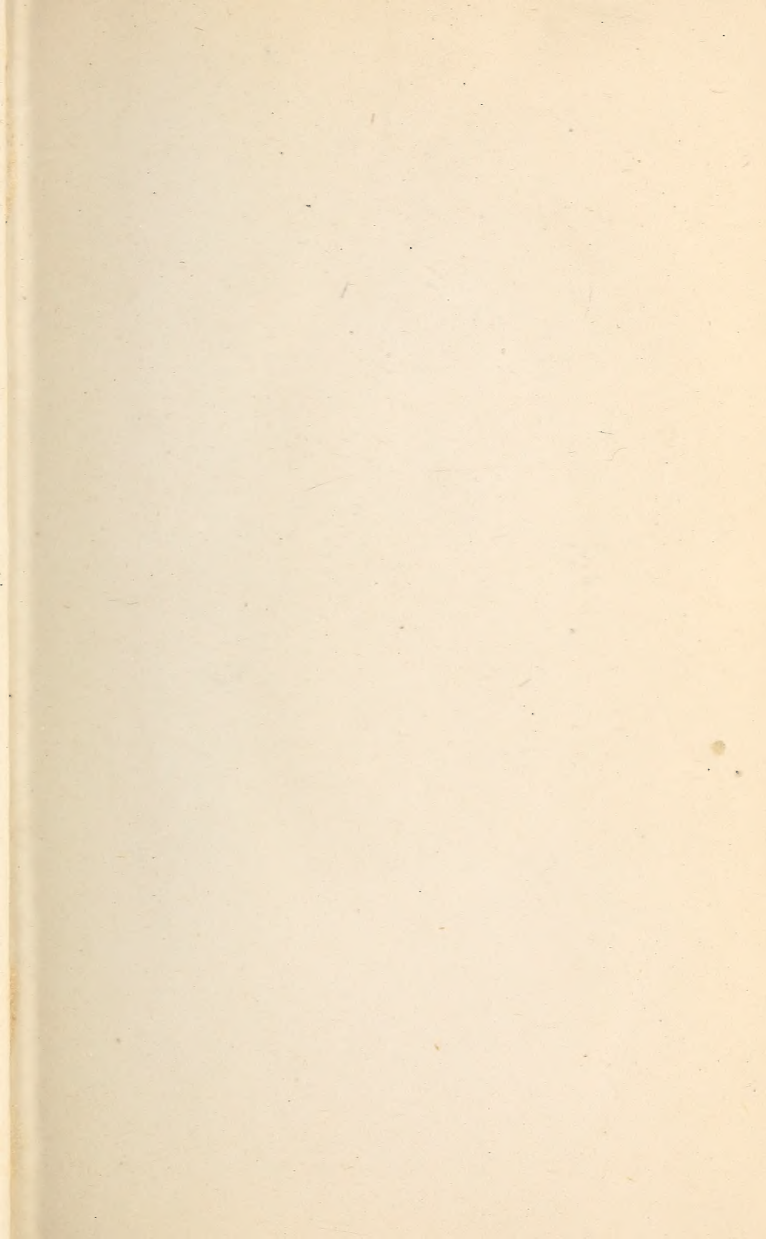
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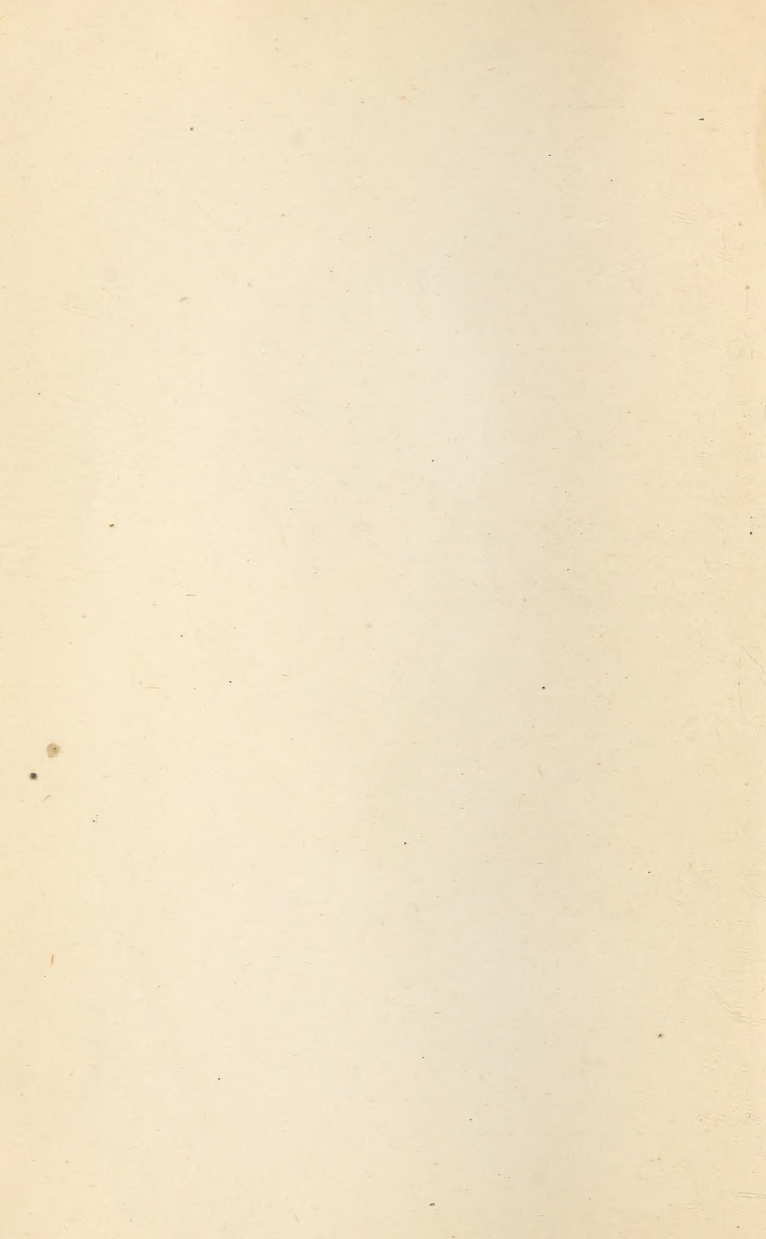
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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.











Baltimore: Murphy & Co.

Sisters of Charity of Maryland
MANUAL

OF THE

Sisters of Charity;

A Collection of Prayers,

COMPILED FOR THE USE OF

The Society of Sisters of Charity,

In the Diocese of Louisville, Ky.

Adapted to General Use.

BALTIMORE:

PUBLISHED BY JOHN MURPHY & Co.

Printers to His Holiness the Pope; and to the Archbishop of Baltimore.

182 BALTIMORE STREET.

1875.

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*The book entitled "Manual of the Sisters of
Charity," having been examined by a Clergyman
of this diocese, We hereby cordially approve of
its publication.*

✠ WILLIAM,
Bishop of Louisville.

IMPRIMATUR.

✠ J. ROOSEVELT BAYLEY,

Archiep. Baltimorensis.

BALTIMORE, 30 Aug., 1875.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1875, by

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P R E F A C E.

THE Manual of Devotions here presented to the Public was compiled chiefly to meet the wants of the Sisters of Charity of Nazareth. It had been suggested that such a book would be very acceptable to the Sisters, as it would give them, in one convenient volume, not only the Exercises usually performed in the Community, but also many other Prayers, Litanies, Novenas, Instructions, &c., suited to the different festivals of the year, and to the varied wants or the special devotion of each person.

A Manual of this kind, it is believed, may find a welcome also in other Religious Communities, and prove itself perhaps better adapted to their wants than any other of the many Prayer Books which have been hitherto published in this country.

The volume may, in fine, recommend itself also to persons living in the world; and we

would call their attention to it, in the hope that they will derive from its use encouragement and consolation in the practices of the spiritual life.

And if our Lord should deign to bless this little book, and enable it to increase the piety of those who will adopt it, and smooth for them the path of Christian virtue or of religious perfection, we shall be more than repaid for our labor in its compilation.

NAZARETH, KY., *May 30th, 1875.*

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GRANT OF INDULGENCES TO THE SISTERS OF CHARITY IN KENTUCKY.

AT an audience of His Holiness held December 4th, 1826, at the humble petition of the Rt. Rev. John B. M. David, Bishop of Mauricastro, Coadjutor Bishop of Bardstown, and Superior of the Society of the Sisters of Charity in the Diocese of Bardstown; our most holy Father, by divine Providence, Pope Leo XII, on supplication made by me, the undersigned, Secretary of the Sacred Congregation for the Propagation of the Faith, has graciously granted both to the Superior for the time being, and to the Sisters of said Society, the following favors:

1. He has declared the Altar of the chapel at their residence, called Nazareth, perpetually privileged for the souls of the Sisters deceased, and also of the pupils who have died at Nazareth, and of the benefactors of the Society.

2. He has likewise granted a perpetual Plenary Indulgence, applicable, by way of suffrage, to the souls detained in Purgatory, to the Sisters and pupils of the same establishment, after contrite confession and Holy Communion, on the Feasts of St. Vincent of Paul, their Founder; St. John the Baptist; both Festivals of the Chair of St. Peter; those of the Conversion of St. Paul; the Discovery and Exaltation of the Holy Cross; the Guardian Angels; Sts. Catharine of Sienna, Agnes, Martyr, Francis of Sales, Mary

Magdalen, Jane Frances de Chantal; also on the Feasts of the holy Women, whose names they have taken in Baptism, or on entering the Society; the day of their first Communion and Confirmation, and the anniversary of each; the day of their receiving the habit of the Institute, of making their vows, and renewal of the same; and as often as they perform, whether in common or in private, the Spiritual Exercises for at least three days.

3. He has furthermore kindly granted that their Superior, Director and any other Priest, celebrating Mass for them on such days, and the clerks who serve at Mass, after duly confessing their sins and receiving Holy Communion, may gain the same Indulgences.

4. He has imparted to the Bishop of Mauricastro, the power of bestowing, three times in the year, according to the rightful form, the Papal Benediction on the Sisters, their pupils and other members of their household.

5. Lastly, He has granted to the Sisters and their pupils, and the other members of the family, a perpetual Indulgence of seven years and of forty days, as often as they shall apply themselves to mental prayer or spiritual reading, or the adoration of the Most Holy Sacrament, for the space of at least one quarter of an hour.

Given the day and year aforesaid, at Rome.

Translated from the original Latin, by Rev. William E. Clark.

GRANT OF INDULGENCES TO THE SISTERS OF CHARITY
IN KENTUCKY BY OUR HOLY FATHER POPE PIUS
IX.

The Bishop of Louisville humbly petitions the Holy Father that he would deign to grant the Indulgences below indicated, to the Sisters of Charity established in his diocese.

1. A Plenary Indulgence on the day that they will take the habit in the Society, and also on the day that they will take the vows for the first time, if on those days, they shall receive the Holy Communion after having made their confession with contrition.

2. A Plenary Indulgence, with the remission of all their sins, every time that, being contrite and having confessed, they shall receive with piety the Sacrament of the Holy Eucharist on any of the principal Feasts of our Lord, and of the Most Holy Virgin Mary, on the Feast of St. Vincent of Paul or on the Sunday following, and also on one Sunday in each month of the year, to be chosen at will.

3. A Plenary Indulgence to all those of the said Society of Sisters, who, being contrite and having confessed, shall receive the Holy Eucharist at the point of death, and not being able to confess or communicate, shall be at least truly repentant and invoke the name of Jesus with the lips, or at least with the heart.

4. An Indulgence of two hundred days, every time they shall devoutly recite a Pater and Ave for the

Seminarians and Missionaries, on the Feasts of the Apostles and Roman Pontiffs.

5. An Indulgence of seven years and as many quarantines, every time they will piously recite a part of the Rosary of the Most Holy Virgin.

6. The above named Bishop finally supplicates that all the above named Indulgences be applicable to the souls in Purgatory, and that the Bishop of Louisville and all his Missionaries may enjoy the above Indulgences on the same conditions.

Rome, February 22nd, Anno Domini 1853.

We have willingly granted as a favor the Indulgences above petitioned for.

Signed, Pius P.P. IX.

Translated from the original Italian by the Rt. Rev. M. J. Spalding, Bp. of Louisville.

The Raccolta is our authority for the other Indulgences indicated in this book, and the prayers to which they are attached are copied from it.

THE ROMAN CALENDAR.

THE Calendar is a Table containing the Feasts which are kept during the year. They are of two sorts: some are affixed to certain days, and are called *immovable*; others have no fixed days, and are called *movable*.

The *immovable feasts* have been carefully distinguished in the Calendar. Those which are of obligation are printed in large capitals; those of peculiar devotion in smaller ones: the others in ordinary round type.

Most of the *movable feasts* depend upon the feast of Easter, which is regulated by the full moon of the vernal equinox. A compendious table of these feasts is here affixed. The first Council of Nice, held in the year 325, decreed that the feast of Easter should be celebrated on the Sunday following the full moon, which falls either on the 21st of March (which was looked upon, at that time, as the day of the equinox), or on the days following, till the 18th of April. Hence, if the full moon fall on the 21st of March, and this be a Saturday, the next day will be Easter Sunday. But if it fall on the 20th, this moon will not be considered the paschal moon: the next full moon only, which will be on the 18th of April, can be reckoned such. Should this 18th of April be a Sunday, Easter would

be the Sunday following, or the 25th of April. Easter, then, can be no later than the 25th of April, nor earlier than the 22d of March.

The Dominical letters are used to indicate the Sundays throughout the year. They are seven in number, corresponding to the seven days of the week, and are changed annually. In leap year, two are set down. The first indicates the Sundays till the 25th of February—the other, during the remaining part of the year.

The Golden Number is contained in a cycle of 19 years. In this cycle, the new moons return, in a regular succession, to the same days in which they were in the preceding cycle. Hence the different numbers of the Epact, which is used to designate the new moon, and to determine the feast of Easter, always correspond with the same Golden Numbers in every cycle.

Table of Movable Feasts.

Year of our Lord.	Dominical Letter.	Golden Number.	The Epact.	Septuagesima Sunday.	Ash Wednesday.	Easter Sunday.
1874	d	13	12	Feb. 1	Feb. 18	April 5
1875	c	14	23	Jan. 24	Feb. 10	March 23
1876	b A	15	4	Feb. 13	March 1	April 13
1877	g	16	15	Jan. 23	Feb. 14	April 1
1878	f	17	26	Feb. 17	March 6	April 21
1879	e	18	7	Feb. 9	Feb. 26	April 13
1880	d c	19	18	Jan. 25	Feb. 11	March 23
1881	b	1	*	Feb. 13	March 2	April 17
1882	A	2	11	Feb. 5	Feb. 22	April 9
1883	g	3	22	Jan. 21	Feb. 7	March 25
1884	f c	4	3	Feb. 10	Feb. 27	April 13
1885	d	5	14	Feb. 1	Feb. 18	April 5
1886	c	6	25	Feb. 21	March 10	April 25
1887	b	7	6	Feb. 6	Feb. 23	April 10
1888	A g	8	17	Jan. 29	Feb. 15	April 1
1889	f	9	28	Feb. 17	March 6	April 21
1890	e	10	9	Feb. 2	Feb. 19	April 6
1891	d	11	20	Jan. 25	Feb. 11	March 29
1892	c b	12	1	Feb. 14	March 2	April 17
1893	A	13	12	Jan. 29	Feb. 15	April 2
1894	g	14	23	Jan. 21	Feb. 7	March 25
1895	f	15	4	Feb. 10	Feb. 27	April 14
1896	c d	16	15	Feb. 2	Feb. 19	April 5
1897	c	17	26	Feb. 14	March 3	April 18
1898	b	18	7	Feb. 6	Feb. 23	April 10
1899	A	19	18	Jan. 29	Feb. 15	April 2
1900	g	1	29	Feb. 11	Feb. 23	April 15
1901	f	2 ^d	10	Feb. 3	Feb. 20	April 7
1902	e	3	21	Jan. 26	Feb. 12	March 30
1903	d	4	2	Feb. 8	Feb. 25	April 12
1904	c b	5	13	Jan. 31	Feb. 17	April 3
1905	A	6	24	Feb. 19	March 8	April 23
1906	g	7	5	Feb. 11	Feb. 23	April 15
1907	f	8	16	Jan. 27	Feb. 13	March 31
1908	c d	9	27	Feb. 16	March 4	April 19
1909	c	10	8	Feb. 7	Feb. 24	April 11
1910	b	11	19	Jan. 23	Feb. 9	March 27
1911	A	12	*	Feb. 12	March 1	April 16
1912	g f	13	11	Feb. 4	Feb. 21	April 7
1913	e	14	22	Jan. 19	Feb. 5	March 23
1914	d	15	3	Feb. 8	Feb. 25	April 12
1915	c	16	14	Jan. 31	Feb. 17	April 4
1916	b A	17	25	Feb. 20	March 8	April 23
1917	g	18	6	Feb. 4	Feb. 21	April 8
1918	f	19	17	Jan. 27	Feb. 13	March 31
1919	c	1	29	Feb. 16	March 5	April 20
1920	d c	2	20	Feb. 1	Feb. 18	April 4

Table of Movable Feasts.

Year of our Lord.	Ascension Day.	Whitsunday	Corpus Christi.	Sundays after Pentecost.	First Sunday of Advent.
1874	May 14	May 24	June 4	23	Nov. 29
1875	May 6	May 16	May 27	27	Nov. 23
1876	May 25	June 4	June 15	25	Dec. 3
1877	May 10	May 20	May 31	27	Dec. 2
1878	May 30	June 9	June 20	24	Dec. 1
1879	May 22	June 1	June 12	25	Nov. 30
1880	May 6	May 16	May 27	27	Nov. 23
1881	May 26	June 5	June 16	24	Nov. 27
1882	May 13	May 23	June 8	23	Dec. 3
1883	May 3	May 13	May 24	23	Dec. 2
1884	May 22	June 1	June 12	25	Nov. 30
1885	May 14	May 24	June 4	26	Nov. 29
1886	June 3	June 13	June 24	23	Nov. 28
1887	May 19	May 29	June 9	25	Nov. 27
1888	May 10	May 20	May 31	27	Dec. 2
1889	May 30	June 9	June 20	24	Dec. 1
1890	May 15	May 25	June 5	26	Nov. 30
1891	May 7	May 17	May 28	27	Nov. 29
1892	May 26	June 5	June 16	24	Nov. 27
1893	May 11	May 21	June 1	27	Dec. 3
1894	May 3	May 13	May 24	23	Dec. 2
1895	May 23	June 2	June 13	25	Dec. 1
1896	May 14	May 24	June 4	26	Nov. 29
1897	May 27	June 6	June 17	24	Nov. 23
1898	May 19	May 29	June 9	25	Nov. 27
1899	May 11	May 21	June 1	27	Dec. 3
1900	May 24	June 3	June 14	25	Dec. 2
1901	May 16	May 26	June 6	26	Dec. 1
1902	May 8	May 18	May 29	27	Nov. 30
1903	May 21	May 31	June 11	25	Nov. 29
1904	May 12	May 22	June 2	26	Nov. 27
1905	June 1	June 11	June 22	24	Dec. 3
1906	May 24	June 3	June 14	25	Dec. 2
1907	May 9	May 19	May 30	27	Dec. 1
1908	May 23	June 7	June 18	24	Nov. 29
1909	May 20	May 30	June 6	25	Nov. 23
1910	May 5	May 15	May 26	27	Nov. 27
1911	May 25	June 4	June 15	25	Dec. 3
1912	May 13	May 23	June 6	26	Dec. 1
1913	May 1	May 11	May 22	23	Nov. 30
1914	May 21	May 31	June 11	25	Nov. 29
1915	May 13	May 23	June 3	26	Nov. 23
1916	June 1	June 11	June 22	24	Dec. 3
1917	May 17	May 27	June 7	26	Dec. 2
1918	May 9	May 19	May 30	27	Dec. 1
1919	May 29	June 8	June 19	24	Nov. 30
1920	May 13	May 23	June 3	26	Nov. 23

JANUARY.

1	A	CIRCUMCISION OF OUR LORD.
2	b	S. Fulgentius, Bishop and Confessor.
3	c	S. Genevieve, Virgin.
4	d	S. Titus, Bishop of Crete.
5	e	S. Telesphorus, Pope and Martyr.
6	f	EPIPHANY OF OUR LORD.
7	g	S. Lucian, Priest and Martyr.
8	A	S. Severinus, Bishop of Naples.
9	b	SS. Julian and Basilla, Martyrs.
10	c	S. William, Archbishop of Bourges.
11	d	S. Hyginus, Pope and Martyr.
12	e	S. Tatiana, Martyr.
13	f	S. Veronica of Milan, Virgin.
14	g	S. Hilary, Bishop of Poitiers.
15	A	S. Paul, first Hermit.
16	b	S. Marcellus, Pope and Martyr.
17	c	S. Anthony, Abbot.
18	d	Chair of St. Peter at Rome.
19	e	S. Canute, King of Denmark, Martyr.
20	f	SS. Fabian and Sebastian, Martyrs.
21	g	S. Agnes, Virgin and Martyr.
22	A	SS. Vincent and Anastasius, Martyrs.
23	b	S. Raymond of Pennafort, Confessor.
24	c	S. Timothy, Bishop and Martyr.
25	d	Conversion of St. Paul the Apostle.
26	e	S. Polycarp, Bishop and Martyr.
27	f	S. John Chrysostom, Bishop and Doctor.
28	g	S. Flavian, Martyr.
29	A	S. Francis of Sales, Bishop.
30	b	S. Martina, Virgin and Martyr.
31	c	S. Peter Nolasco, Confessor.

On the second Sunday after Epiphany, the Most
HOLY NAME OF JESUS.

FEBRUARY.

1	d	S. Ignatius, Bishop and Martyr.
2	e	PURIFICATION OF THE B. VIRGIN MARY.
3	f	S. Blase, Bishop and Martyr.
4	g	S. Andrew Corsini, Bishop.
5	A	S. Agatha, Virgin and Martyr.
6	b	S. Dorothy, Virgin and Martyr.
7	c	S. Romuald, Abbot.
8	d	S. John of Matha, Confessor.
9	e	S. Appollonia, Virgin and Martyr.
10	f	S. Scholastica, Virgin.
11	g	SS. Saturninus and his companions, Martyrs.
12	A	S. Meletius, Bishop of Antioch, Confessor.
13	b	S. Catharine of Ricci, Virgin.
14	c	S. Valentine, Priest and Martyr.
15	d	SS. Faustinus and Jovita, Martyrs.
16	e	S. Onesimus, Bishop of Ephesus, Martyr.
17	f	S. Theodulus, Martyr.
18	g	S. Simeon, Bishop of Jerusalem and Martyr.
19	A	S. Mansuetus, Bishop of Milan and Confessor.
20	b	S. Eucherius, Bishop and Confessor.
21	c	S. Severianus, Bishop and Martyr.
22	d	Chair of St. Peter, at Antioch.
23	e	(Vigil.) S. Peter Damian, Bishop and Doctor.
24	f	S. MATTHIAS, AP., <i>in leap years on the 25th.</i>
25	g	S. Felix, Pope and Confessor.
26	A	S. Alexander, Bishop of Alexandria, Confessor.
27	b	S. Leander, Bishop of Seville, Confessor.
28	c	S. Romanus, Abbot.
29	d	S. Oswald, Bishop of Worcester, Confessor.

MARCH.

1	d	S. Albinus, Bishop and Confessor.
2	e	S. Simplicius, Pope and Confessor.
3	f	S. Cunegundes, Virgin.
4	g	S. Casimir, Confessor.
5	A	S. Phocas, Martyr.
6	b	SS. Victor and companions, Martyrs.
7	c	S. Thomas of Aquino, Confessor and Doctor.
8	d	S. John of God, Confessor.
9	e	S. Frances, Widow.
10	f	The Forty Martyrs of Sebaste.
11	g	S. Eulogius, Priest and Martyr.
12	A	S. Gregory the Great, Pope and Doctor.
13	b	S. Euphrasia, Virgin.
14	c	S. Mathilda, Widow.
15	d	S. Longinus, Martyr.
16	e	S. Abraham, Hermit.
17	f	S. Patrick, Bishop, Apostle of Ireland.
18	g	S. Gabriel, Archangel.
19	A	S. JOSEPH, SPOUSE OF THE B. V. MARY.
20	b	S. Cuthbert, Bishop and Confessor.
21	c	S. Benedict, Abbot.
22	d	S. Basil, Priest and Martyr.
23	e	S. Turibius, Bishop of Liina, Confessor.
24	f	Simon, an infant Martyr at Trent.
25	g	ANNUNCIATION OF THE B. V. MARY.
26	A	S. Ludger, Bishop and Confessor.
27	b	S. John, Hermit.
28	c	S. Guntran, King and Confessor.
29	d	S. Cyrillus, Deacon and Martyr.
30	e	S. John Climacus, Abbot.
31	f	S. Balbina, Virgin.

On Friday before Palm Sunday, the feast of the COM-
PASSION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

APRIL.

1	g	S. Hugh, Bishop of Grenoble, Confessor.
2	A	S. Francis of Paula, Confessor.
3	b	S. Richard, Bishop and Confessor.
4	c	S. Isidore, Bishop of Seville, and Doctor.
5	d	S. Vincent Ferrier, Confessor.
6	e	S. Celestine I, Pope and Confessor.
7	f	S. Hegesippus, Confessor.
8	g	S. Dionysius, Bishop of Corinth.
9	A	S. Mary Cleophas, Sister of the B. V. Mary.
10	b	S. Macarius, Bishop of Antioch, Confessor.
11	c	S. Leo the Great, Pope and Doctor.
12	d	S. Victor, Martyr.
13	e	S. Hermenegild, Martyr.
14	f	SS. Tiburtius, Valerian, and Maximus, MM.
15	g	SS. Basilissa and Anastasia, Martyrs.
16	A	S. Lambert, Martyr.
17	b	S. Anicetus, Pope and Martyr.
18	c	S. Perfectus, Priest and Martyr.
19	d	S. Timon, Deacon and Martyr.
20	e	S. Agnes, Virgin.
21	f	S. Anselm, Bishop of Canterbury and Doctor.
22	g	SS. Soter and Caius, Popes and Martyrs.
23	A	S. George, Martyr.
24	b	S. Fidelis, Martyr.
25	c	S. MARK, the Evangelist.— <i>The great Litany.</i>
26	d	SS. Cletus and Marcellinus, Popes and MM.
27	e	S. John, Abbot and Confessor.
28	f	S. Vitalis, Martyr.
29	g	S. Peter, Martyr.
30	A	S. Catharine of Sienna, Virgin.

On the third Sunday after Easter, PATRONAGE OF ST. JOSEPH.

MAY.

1	b	SS. PHILIP AND JAMES, APOSTLES.
2	c	S. Athanasius, Bishop of Alexandria, Doctor.
3	d	FINDING OF THE HOLY CROSS.
4	e	S. Monica, Widow.
5	f	S. Pius V., Pope and Confessor.
6	g	S. John the Apostle, before the Latin Gate.
7	A	S. Stanislaus, Bishop and Martyr.
8	b	Apparition of S. Michael, the Archangel.
9	c	S. Gregory Nazianzen, Bishop and Doctor.
10	d	S. Antoninus, Bishop of Florence.
11	e	S. Mamertus, Bishop of Vienna, Confessor.
12	f	SS. Nereus and Achilleus, Martyrs.
13	g	S. John the Silent, Hermit.
14	A	S. Boniface, Martyr.
15	b	SS. Torquatus and his companions, Martyrs.
16	c	S. Ubald, Bishop.
17	d	S. Paschal, Confessor.
18	e	S. Venantius, Martyr.
19	f	S. Peter Celestine, Pope.
20	g	S. Bernardin of Sienna, Confessor.
21	A	S. Valens, Bishop and Martyr.
22	b	S. John Nepomucen, Martyr.
23	c	S. Desiderius, Bishop and Martyr.
24	d	Feast of B. V. Mary, as Help of Christians.
25	e	S. Gregory VII., Pope and Confessor.
26	f	S. Philip of Neri, Confessor.
27	g	S. Mary Magdalen of Pazzi, Virgin.
28	A	S. Germanus, Bishop of Paris, Confessor.
29	b	S. Maximus, Bishop of Triers, Confessor.
30	c	S. Felix, Pope and Martyr.
31	d	S. Petronilla, Virgin.

On Friday next to the Octave of Corpus Christi, the
feast of the SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

JUNE.

1	e	S. Pamphilus, Priest and Martyr.
2	f	SS. Marcellinus, Peter, and Erasmus, MM.
3	g	S. Clotildis, Queen of France.
4	A	S. Francis Caracciolo, Confessor.
5	b	S. Boniface, Bishop, Apostle of Germany.
6	c	S. Norbert, Bishop of Magdeburgh.
7	d	S. Robert, Abbot.
8	e	S. Medardus, Bishop and Confessor.
9	f	SS. Primus and Felicianus, Martyrs.
10	g	S. Margaret, Queen of Scotland.
11	A	S. Barnabas, Apostle.
12	b	S. John of St. Fagondez, Confessor.
13	c	S. Anthony of Padua, Confessor.
14	d	S. Basil the Great, Bishop and Doctor.
15	e	SS. Vitus, Modestus, and Crescentia, Martyrs.
16	f	S. John Francis Regis, Confessor.
17	g	S. Avitus, Priest and Confessor.
18	A	SS. Marcus and Marcellianus, Martyrs.
19	b	S. Juliana Falconieri, Virgin.
20	c	S. Silverius, Pope and Martyr.
21	d	S. Aloysius Gonzaga, Confessor.
22	e	S. Paulinus, Bishop of Nola.
23	f	Vigil of Nativity of S. John the Baptist.
24	g	NATIVITY OF S. JOHN THE BAPTIST.
25	A	S. William, Abbot.
26	b	SS. John and Paul, Martyrs.
27	c	S. Crescent, Bishop and Martyr.
28	d	(Vigil.) S. Irenæus, Bishop and Martyr.
29	e	SS. PETER AND PAUL, APOSTLES.
30	f	Commemoration of S. Paul.

The feast of the Apostles SS. Peter and Paul is solemnized on the Sunday within the Octave.

JULY.

1	g	Octave of S. John the Baptist.
2	A	VISITATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.
3	b	SS. Eulogius and his companions, Martyrs.
4	c	S. Flavian, Bishop of Antioch.
5	d	S. Athanasius, Deacon, Martyr.
6	e	Octave of SS. Peter and Paul,
7	f	S. Leo II., Pope and Confessor.
8	g	S. Elizabeth, Queen of Portugal.
9	A	S. Cyrillus, Bishop of Gortyna, Martyr.
10	b	The Seven Brothers, Martyrs.
11	c	S. Pius I., Pope and Martyr.
12	d	S. John Gualbert, Abbot.
13	e	S. Anacletus, Pope and Martyr.
14	f	S. Bonaventure, Bishop and Doctor.
15	g	S. Henry, Emperor, Confessor.
16	A	OUR LADY OF MOUNT CARMEL.
17	b	S. Alexius, Confessor.
18	c	S. Camillus of Lellis, Confessor.
19	d	S. Vincent of Paul, Confessor.
20	e	S. Jerome Æmilian, Confessor.
21	f	S. Praxedes, Virgin.
22	g	S. Mary Magdalen.
23	A	S. Apollinaris, Bishop and Martyr.
24	b	(Vigil.) S. Christina, Virgin and Martyr.
25	c	S. JAMES THE APOSTLE.
26	d	S. Ann, Mother of the Blessed Virgin.
27	e	S. Pantaleon, Martyr.
28	f	SS. Nazarius, Celsus, and others, Martyrs.
29	g	S. Martha, Virgin.
30	A	SS. Abdon and Sennen, Martyrs.
31	b	S. Ignatius, Founder of the Society of Jesus.

On the first Sunday of July, feast of the most precious blood of our Lord.

AUGUST.

1	c	S. Peter's Chains.
2	d	S. Alphonsus M. Liguori, Bishop.
3	e	Finding of the Relics of S. Stephen, first Mar.
4	f	S. Dominic, Confessor.
5	g	Dedication of S. Mary, <i>ad Nives</i> .
6	A	TRANSFIGURATION OF OUR LORD.
7	b	S. Cajetan, Confessor.
8	c	SS. Cyriacus, Largus, and Smaragdus, MM.
9	d	S. Romanus, Martyr.
10	e	S. Lawrence, Martyr.
11	f	SS. Tiburtius and Susanna, Martyrs.
12	g	S. Clara, Virgin.
13	A	SS. Hippolytus and Cassianus, Martyrs.
14	b	(Vigil with fast.) S. Eusebius, Confessor.
15	c	ASSUMPTION OF THE B. V. MARY.
16	d	S. Hyacinthus, Confessor.
17	e	Octave of S. Lawrence.
18	f	S. Agapitus, Martyr.
19	g	S. Lewis, Bishop of Toulouse, Confessor.
20	A	S. Bernard, Abbot and Doctor.
21	b	S. Jane Frances de Chantal, Widow.
22	c	Octave of the Assumption.
23	d	(Vigil.) S. Philip Beniti, Confessor.
24	e	S. BARTHOLOMEW, APOSTLE.
25	f	S. Louis, King of France, Confessor.
26	g	S. Zephyrinus, Pope and Martyr.
27	A	S. Joseph Calasanctius, Confessor.
28	b	S. Augustine, Bishop and Doctor.
29	c	Beheading of S. John the Baptist.
30	d	S. Rose of Lima, Virgin.
31	e	S. Raymund Nonnatus, Confessor.

On the Sunday within the Octave of the Assumption,
the feast of S. JOACHIM, the Father of the Blessed
Virgin Mary.

SEPTEMBER.

1	f	S. Giles, Abbot.
2	g	S. Stephen, King of Hungary, Confessor.
3	A	S. Simeon Stylites, Confessor.
4	b	S. Rosalia, Virgin.
5	c	S. Lawrence Justinian, Bishop of Venice.
6	d	S. Onesiphorus, Martyr.
7	e	S. Regina, Virgin and Martyr.
8	f	NATIVITY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.
9	g	S. Gorgonius, Martyr.
10	A	S. Nicholas Tolentine, Confessor.
11	b	SS. Protus and Hyacinthus, Martyrs.
12	c	S. Juventius, Bishop and Doctor.
13	d	S. Amatus, Abbot.
14	e	EXALTATION OF THE HOLY CROSS.
15	f	S. Nicomedes, Martyr.
16	g	SS. Cornelius, Pope, and Cyprian, Bishop, M.
17	A	Stigmata of S. Francis of Assisi.
18	b	S. Joseph of Cupertino, Confessor.
19	c	SS. Januarius, Bishop, and companions, MM.
20	d	(Vigil.) SS. Eustachius and companions, MM.
21	e	S. MATTHEW, APOSTLE.
22	f	S. Thomas of Villanova, Confessor.
23	g	S. Linus, Pope and Martyr.
24	A	Our Lady of Mercy.
25	b	S. Cleophas, Martyr.
26	c	SS. Cyprian and Justina, Martyrs.
27	d	SS. Cosmas and Damian, Martyrs.
28	e	S. Wenceslaus, Duke of Bohemia, Martyr.
29	f	S. MICHAEL THE ARCHANGEL.
30	g	S. Jerome, Priest and Doctor.

On the Sunday within the Octave of the Nativity, the feast of the HOLY NAME OF MARY; and on the third Sunday, the feast of the SEVEN DOLORS.

OCTOBER.

1	A	S. Remigius, Bishop of Rheims.
2	b	THE HOLY GUARDIAN ANGELS.
3	c	S. Candidus, Martyr.
4	d	S. Francis of Assisi, Confessor.
5	e	SS. Placidus and companions, Martyrs.
6	f	S. Bruno, Confessor.
7	g	S. Mark, Pope and Confessor.
8	A	S. Bridget, Widow.
9	b	SS. Dionysius and companions, Martyrs.
10	c	S. Francis Borgia, Confessor.
11	d	S. Germanus, Bishop and Martyr.
12	e	S. Wilfrid, Bishop and Confessor.
13	f	S. Edward, King of England, Confessor.
14	g	S. Callistus, Pope and Martyr.
15	A	S. Teresa, Virgin.
16	b	S. Lullus, Bishop of Mentz.
17	c	S. Hedwigis, Widow.
18	d	S. LUKE THE EVANGELIST.
19	e	S. Peter of Alcantara, Confessor.
20	f	S. John Cantius, Confessor.
21	g	S. Hilarion, Ab.; SS. Ursula and comp., MM.
22	A	S. Mark, Bishop of Jerusalem, Martyr.
23	b	S. Ignatius, Bishop of Constantinople, Martyr.
24	c	S. Raphael, the Archangel.
25	d	SS. Chrysanthus and Daria, Martyrs.
26	e	S. Evaristus, Pope and Martyr.
27	f	Vigil of SS. Simon and Jude.
28	g	SS. SIMON AND JUDE, APOSTLES.
29	A	S. Theodorus. Abbot.
30	b	S. Serapion, Bishop and Confessor.
31	c	Vigil of All Saints, with fast.

The first Sunday of October, the feast of the HOLY ROSARY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY; and on the third Sunday, the feast of her Maternity.

NOVEMBER.

1	d	FEAST OF ALL SAINTS.
2	e	COMMEMORATION OF ALL SOULS.
3	f	S. Malachy, Bishop of Armagh.
4	g	S. Charles Borromeo, Bishop and Confessor.
5	A	S. Elizabeth, Mother of S. John the Baptist.
6	b	S. Leonard, Hermit.
7	c	S. Engelbert, Bishop and Martyr.
8	d	Octave of All Saints.
9	e	Dedication of the Lateran Church.
10	f	S. Andrew Avellino, Confessor.
11	g	S. Martin, Bishop of Tours.
12	A	S. Martin, Pope and Martyr.
13	b	S. Didacus, Confessor.
14	c	S. Stanislaus Kostka, Confessor.
15	d	S. Gertrude, Virgin.
16	e	S. Edmund, Bishop and Confessor.
17	f	S. Gregory Thaumaturgus, Bishop.
18	g	Dedication of Churches of SS. Peter and Paul.
19	A	S. Elizabeth of Hungary, Widow.
20	b	S. Felix of Valois, Confessor.
21	c	PRESENTATION OF THE B. VIRGIN MARY.
22	d	S. Cæcilia, Virgin and Martyr.
23	e	S. Clement, Pope and Martyr.
24	f	S. John of the Cross, Confessor.
25	g	S. Catharine, Virgin and Martyr.
26	A	S. Peter, Bishop of Alexandria.
27	b	S. Severinus, Hermit.
28	c	S. Gregory III., Pope and Confessor.
29	d	(Vigil.) S. Saturninus, Martyr.
30	e	S. ANDREW THE APOSTLE.

On the second Sunday of November, the feast of the Patronage of B. V. M. The first Sunday of Advent is the next after the 26th day of November.

DECEMBER.

1	f	S. Eligius, Bishop and Confessor.
2	g	S. Bibiana, Virgin and Martyr.
3	A	S. Francis Xavier, Confessor,
4	b	S. Peter Chrysologus, Bishop and Doctor.
5	c	S. Sabbas, Abbot.
6	d	S. Nicholas, Bishop of Myra.
7	e	S. Ambrose, Bishop of Milan, Doctor.
8	f	IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OF B. V. MARY.*
9	g	S. Leocadia, Virgin and Martyr.
10	A	S. Melchiades, Pope and Martyr
11	b	S. Damasus, Pope and Martyr.
12	c	S. Synesius, Martyr.
13	d	S. Lucy, Virgin and Martyr.
14	e	S. Spiridion, Bishop and Confessor.
15	f	Octave of the Immacul. Concep. of B. V. M.
16	g	S. Eusebius, Bishop and Martyr.
17	A	S. Olympias, Widow.
18	b	Expectation of the Delivery of the B. V. M.
19	c	S. Timothy, Deacon and Martyr.
20	d	(Vigil.) S. Dominick, Abbot.
21	e	S. THOMAS, THE APOSTLE.
22	f	S. Ischyron, Martyr.
23	g	S. Victoria, Virgin and Martyr.
24	A	Vigil with Fast.
25	b	NATIVITY OF OUR LORD.
26	c	S. STEPHEN, FIRST MARTYR.
27	d	S. JOHN, APOSTLE AND EVANGELIST.
28	e	Holy Innocents.
29	f	S. Thomas, Bishop of Canterbury, Martyr.
30	g	S. Sabinus, Bishop, and companions, Martyrs
31	A	S. Sylvester, Pope and Confessor.

* The B. V. Mary "conceived without sin," is the patroness of the U. States. The feast of the Conception is solemnized on the Sunday within the octave.

DEVOTIONS

BEFORE

MORNING PRAYERS.

The following are the Community Exercises.

(They can be used to advantage by others.)

At this time, each one is at liberty to follow the inclination of her own peculiar turn of piety; yet, these little devotions may be useful and suggestive.

At the first sound of the bell, which is for you the voice of God, prostrate yourself in spirit before the tabernacle, make the sign of the Cross, recall to mind the subject of the meditation and say :

JESUS, Mary and Joseph, I give
you my heart and my soul!
Good Jesus, take me into Thy Sacred
Heart; suffer me to dwell therein.
All for Thee, O my God! All in
union with the Sacred Heart of Jesus,
for Thy greater honor and most pure
love!

When taking Holy Water :

WASH me, O my Jesus ! in Thy
own precious blood, and I
shall be made whiter than snow.
Purify my soul from every stain of
sin.

Or :

Blood of Jesus, wash me ! Water
from the side of Jesus, purify me,
that I may be prepared to dwell in
His adorable heart !

When putting on your shoes :

GRANT, O my God ! that every
step I take, this day and
throughout my life, may be guided
by Thy will and bring me nearer to
Thee !

Whilst dressing :

CLOTHE me, O my God ! with
the mantle of innocence and
the robe of charity. Permit not that

I appear stripped of good works, before Thy face.

Putting on the habit, kiss it with affection and say :

I AM unworthy, O my Jesus ! to be clothed in the livery of Thy spouses ; yet, give me the grace to wear it faithfully until death, and grant that the sentiments of my heart may be worthy of Thee and of my vocation.

Kneeling by the bedside :

O MY God, I cast myself humbly in adoration before Thee. I thank Thee for having preserved me during the night, for giving me another day to love, praise and serve Thee. I offer to Thee my whole being : my soul with all its powers ; my heart with all its affections and inclinations ; my mind with all its faculties ; all my thoughts, words and

actions, in union with the adorable Heart of Jesus, and with the intention of gaining whatever indulgences may be attached to them. Grant me wisdom, prudence and love, that I may do all Thou requirest of me, and offer no obstacle to Thy grace. Bestow upon me and every member of the Community, a spirit of union and charity, that we may all live and die in Thy holy love. My beloved Mother, my Angel guardian, St. Joseph, St. Vincent, aid and guard me until the hour of my death.

Going down stairs :

O MY Jesus! deign to descend into my heart, by Thy grace, and dwell therein forever.

Or :

Grant, my Jesus! that I may descend deeply into my own heart,

discern my weakness and learn to trust in Thee. *Amen.*

During the little visit to the Blessed Sacrament, which may be made before prayers, or whilst waiting for Mass, the following prayers may be said:

A PRAYER OF UNION WITH JESUS IN ALL OUR
ACTIONS.

WHATEVER I do, I will do under the auspices of Jesus. When I visit, Jesus will be before my eyes. When I walk, Jesus will be my companion. When I sit down, Jesus will be by my side. When I study, Jesus will teach me. When I teach, Jesus will direct me. When I read, Jesus will give me light and understanding. When I write, Jesus will guide my pen and my hand. When I pray, Jesus will form and animate my words. When I hunger or thirst, Jesus will feed and give me

to drink. When I am sick, Jesus, my love, will be my physician. And when I die, I will die with Jesus; Jesus will close my eyes, the bosom of Jesus will be my tomb. *Amen.*

A PRAYER OF SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

LORD, I know not what I ought to ask of Thee. Thou alone knowest what I want; Thou lovest me better than I can love myself. O Father, give to Thy child that which she knows not how to ask. I dare not ask either for crosses or consolations; I only present myself before Thee; I lay open to Thee my heart; behold my necessities, and act according to Thy mercies; strike or cure, raise up or cast down; I adore Thy divine will without knowing it. I hold my peace; I sacrifice and aban-

don myself to Thee; I have no other desire than to accomplish Thy divine will. *Amen.*

PRAYER TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

Indulgence of 100 days, to be gained once a day by saying the following prayer, the Hail Mary and ejaculation morning and evening, to obtain the aid of the Blessed Virgin in temptations, especially those against chastity. When said for a month, a plenary indulgence may be gained on a day at option, by complying with the ordinary conditions.

MY Queen! my Mother! I give thee all myself; and to show my devotion to thee, I consecrate to thee this day eyes, ears, mouth, heart, myself wholly, without reserve. Wherefore, good Mother, as I am thine own, keep me, guard me, as a thing of thine, thine own possession.

EJACULATION.

MY Queen! my Mother! remember that I am thine own.

Keep me, guard me as a thing of thine, thine own possession.

For the last ejaculation alone, Indulgence of 40 days each time it is said by one who thus seeks the aid of the Blessed Virgin, when attacked by temptation.

ACT OF RESIGNATION TO THE HOLY WILL OF GOD.

O MY God! I do not know what will happen to me to-day; all that I know is, nothing can befall me which Thou hast not foreseen and ordained from all eternity; and, therefore, I am resigned to all. O my heavenly Father! I adore Thy eternal designs; I submit to them with all my heart. I offer to Thee the entire sacrifice of my own will, and I unite this sacrifice to that of Thy dear Son, my Saviour; and I beseech Thee, through His infinite merits, to grant me, in all my trials and afflictions, that unalterable pa-

tience and perfect submission which are due to all Thou dost will or permit. *Amen.*

PRAYER FOR THE DYING.

One hundred days' Indulgence each time. When recited three times a day, at distinct intervals, a Plenary Indulgence once a month, on the ordinary conditions.

MERCIFUL Jesus, Lover of souls! I pray Thee, by the agony of Thy most Sacred Heart, and by the woes of Thy Immaculate Mother, to cleanse in Thy blood the sinners of the whole world who are now in their agony and about to die this day. *Amen.*

Heart of Jesus, once in agony, pity the dying.

ACT OF OBLATION.

One hundred days' Indulgence once a day; a Plenary Indulgence once a month, on the ordinary con-

ditions. (To gain these Indulgences, the prayer must be said before an image of the Sacred Heart.)

MY loving Jesus, I (N. N.) give Thee my heart; and I consecrate myself wholly to Thee, out of the grateful love I bear Thee, and as a reparation for all my unfaithfulness to grace; and with Thine aid, I purpose never to sin again.

FOR THE CONVERSION OF SINNERS.

ETERNAL Father! I offer Thee the merits of the precious blood of Jesus, Thy well-beloved Son, my Saviour and my God, for the repentance of unbelievers, the uprooting of heresy, and the conversion of sinners.

Amen.

PRAYER FOR THOSE ENGAGED IN TEACHING.

THOU, O Lord, art my patience and my strength; Thou art my

light and my counsel; Thou subduest under me the little people whom Thou hast committed to my care. Oh! leave me not one moment to myself, but give me, for the instruction of others and for my own salvation, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and strength, the spirit of knowledge and piety, and, above all, the spirit of the fear of the Lord. *Amen.*

PRAYER FOR ONE WHO ATTENDS THE SICK.

GRANT, O my Jesus! that I may see and serve Thee in Thy suffering members, committed to my care, and whilst, in Thy name, I minister to the wants of their bodies, strengthen and enlighten their souls. Restore them to health if they can thus labor more effectually for Thy

honor and glory, or give them grace to suffer with profit and to die the death of the just. *Amen.*

PRAYER TO PREVENT SIN.

O MOST holy Virgin, O Mary! offer to the eternal Father the precious blood of thy divine Son Jesus, for that efficacious grace which will prevent the commission of, at least, one mortal sin to-day, in some part of the world. *Amen.*

MORNING PRAYERS.

✠ In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Blessed be the holy and undivided Trinity now and for ever more. *Amen.*

COME, O Holy Ghost, replenish the hearts of Thy faithful and kindle in them the fire of Thy divine love. Impress our minds with the respect and attention which we owe to the presence of our God, our Father, and our Judge, before Whom we presume to appear and to Whom we dare to offer up our prayers, whereas we are but dust and ashes.

An Act of Adoration.

O MY God! I adore Thee as my Creator and sovereign Lord;

I am nothing before Thee, I depend on Thee, and submit myself entirely to Thee.

An act of Faith.

O MY God! I firmly believe all the sacred truths, the holy Catholic Church believes and teaches; because Thou hast revealed them, Who canst neither deceive nor be deceived.

An Act of Hope.

O MY God! relying on Thy infinite goodness and promises, I hope to obtain, pardon for all my sins, the assistance of Thy grace and life everlasting, through the merits of Jesus Christ and by

the intercession of His Blessed Mother and all the Saints.

An Act of Love.

O MY God! I love Thee above all things, with my whole heart and soul, purely because Thou art infinitely perfect and deserving of all love; I love also my neighbor as myself for the love of Thee; I forgive all who have injured me, and ask pardon of all whom I have injured.

An Act of Thanksgiving.

O MY God! I give Thee thanks for having created me, for having preserved me, for having redeemed me by the precious blood

of Thy Son, for having made me a child of the holy Catholic Church, and generally for all the favors I have received from Thy infinite goodness.

Let us foresee the sins to which we are most subject, and make a firm resolution to avoid them.—
(Here all pause for a while.)

An Act of Contrition.

MY conscience, O my God, still reproaches me with many weaknesses and infidelities; I repent sincerely of them in Thy presence and for Thy sake; and I resolve henceforward to be more diligent in shunning and correcting them. Strengthen, O Lord, my resolution and perfect in me what Thy grace has begun.

An Act of Offering.

O LORD, I offer up unto Thee my soul and body, my whole being, all my thoughts, words, actions and sufferings of this day. May all, O my God! be directed to Thy greater glory and to my salvation. Alas! this day shall perhaps be the last of my life; permit me not to be so unhappy as to abuse it.

Let us beg of God the graces we stand in need of to spend this day holily; and let us address to Him the prayer which He Himself has given us.

The Lord's Prayer.

OUR Father, Who art in heaven; hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; give

us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.

Amen.

The Angelical Salutation.

HAIL, Mary full of grace! the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women; and blessed is the fruit of thy womb Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. *Amen.*

The Apostles' Creed.

I BELIEVE in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ,

His only Son, our Lord ; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary ; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried, He descended into hell ; the third day He rose again from the dead ; He ascended into heaven, sitteth at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty ; from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body and life everlasting. *Amen.*

Let us Pray.

LORD, God Almighty, Who hast granted us to come to the

beginning of this day ; preserve us by Thy powerful assistance from falling, during it, into any sin whatever, and grant that our discourse, our thoughts and our actions may tend to the practice of Thy righteousness: through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Let us pray for our Holy Father, the Pope, our Rt. Rev. Bishop, all the Pastors and Ministers of the Church, for those who govern us, and, generally, for all those for whom we are bound to pray.

LORD, God Almighty, Who art the Author of all good ! grant, we beseech Thee, to us, and to all those for whom we pray to Thee, an increase of faith, hope and charity ; and that we may obtain what Thou dost promise, make us love what Thou dost command.

O Holy Virgin, most worthy Mother of God, show thyself to be our Mother also, and prevail on Him to hear our prayers, Who, for our redemption, vouchsafed to be born of thee.

And ye, O Blessed Spirits, to whose care we are committed, great Saints whose names we have the honor to bear; ye all, the elect and friends of God, vouchsafe to intercede for us at the throne of His divine Majesty, that He may establish our days and our actions in His holy peace, preserve us from all evil and lead us to eternal life; and may the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. *Amen.*

Let us place ourselves in the presence of God.
(A few moments of silence ensue; after which, all say aloud:)

I CONFESS to Almighty God, to the Blessed Mary ever Virgin, to Blessed Michael the Archangel, to Blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles, Peter and Paul and to all the Saints, that I have sinned exceedingly, in thought, word and deed: through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore, I beseech the Blessed Mary, ever Virgin, the Blessed Michael the Archangel, Blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

May the Almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to everlasting life.

Amen.

May the Almighty and merciful Lord, grant us pardon, absolution and remission of all our sins.

Amen.

Then all secretly invoke the Holy Ghost, and beg of Him the light, love and recollection to make a good meditation. After which the following prayer is said:

COME, O holy Spirit, replenish the hearts of Thy faithful, and kindle in them the fire of divine love.

V. Send forth Thy Spirit, and our hearts shall be regenerated.

R. And Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

Let us Pray.

O GOD, Who by the light of the Holy Ghost didst instruct the hearts of the Faithful; grant us, by the same holy Spirit, the love and relish of what is right and just, and the constant enjoyment of His comforts; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

NOTE.—Meditation is proposed and made, at the end of which the following prayers are said :

WE fly to thy patronage, O holy Mother of God! despise not our petitions in our necessities; but deliver us from all dangers, O ever glorious and blessed Virgin!

O Angel of God, who art my guardian! and to whose care I am

committed by the supreme clemency, enlighten, guard and direct me this day and every day, and at the hour of my death. *Amen.*

O JESUS, living in Mary! come and live in Thy servants, in the spirit of Thy sanctity, in the fulness of Thy power, in the perfection of Thy ways, in the truth of Thy virtues, in the communion of Thy mysteries, triumph over all adverse powers in Thy Holy Spirit, for the glory of Thy Father. *Amen.*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost!

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world

without end. *Amen.* (*Repeat seven times.*)

Hail Mary! &c.

The Angelus.

THE Angel of the Lord declared
unto Mary;

And she conceived by the Holy
Ghost.

Hail Mary, &c.

Behold the handmaid of the
Lord!

May it be done unto me accord-
ing to Thy word!

Hail Mary, &c.

And the Word was made flesh!
And dwelt among us.

Hail Mary, &c.

Let us Pray.

POUR forth, we beseech Thee,
O Lord, Thy grace into our
hearts, that we to whom the Incar-
nation of Christ, Thy Son, was
made known by the message of an
Angel, may, by His passion and
cross, be brought to the glory of
His resurrection; through the
same Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Regina Coeli.

(Said instead of the preceding from Holy Saturday
at noon until Trinity Sunday.)

O HAPPY Queen of heaven,
rejoice, Alleluia!

The Son thou lovest, by heaven's
choice, Alleluia!

From death is risen, as He did say, Alleluia!

To God for us, thy children pray, Alleluia!

V. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary, Alleluia.

R. Because our Lord is truly risen, Alleluia.

Let us Pray.

O GOD, Who, by the resurrection of Thy Son, our Lord, Jesus Christ, hast been pleased to fill the world with joy; grant, we beseech Thee, that, by the intercession of the Virgin Mary, His Mother, we may receive the joys of eternal life; through the same Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

May the divine assistance always remain with us. *Amen.*

And may the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. *Amen.*

For Protection against Fire.

WE fly to thy patronage, &c.
Pray for us, O holy Mother of God;

That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Blessed St. Vincent, our holy Founder! pray for us and protect us. *Amen.*

Thoughts that may Serve for Subjects of Meditation.

THE pleasure of dying without trouble is worth the trouble of living without pleasure.

Without esteem and respect for interior virtues, it is impossible to lead a perfect life.

(*Avila.*)

True greatness and nobility spring only from the perfect fulfilment of the will of God.

One single act of virtue, performed with fervor, advances a soul more than fifty performed carelessly. (*St. Teresa.*)

It is unnatural for roses to be white; the pink are more beautiful and smell sweeter. It is, however, the nature of lilies. Let us be as we are, but perfect, each in its kind, for the honor of the great Master, whose work we are.

(*St. F. de Sales.*)

A straw, raised from the ground, in virtue of obedience, is worth more than martyrdom, suffered for self-love. (*St. Teresa.*)

When you perform good works, seek not to please creatures, desire only to please God. The eyes of men are like thieves who rob you of the merit of your good works. (*St. Aloysius.*)

Oh, what a precious flower is purity, and how delicate! A look, a word, a sigh, is sufficient to destroy its beauty. Therefore, chaste souls continually distrust themselves, and avoid the slightest occasions which may expose them to danger. (*Nouet.*)

Prudence is the first resource we have in order to fulfil our duties well. (*St. Ambrose.*)

But one thing is necessary.

To be saved, we must not only avoid evil, we must do good. (*Fénelon.*)

You have time to-day to labor for your salvation, perhaps you will not have it to-morrow. (*Id.*)

There are but few peaceful souls, because there are so few who pray. (*de Ravignan.*)

Have we not repelled God a hundred times when He knocked with love at the door of our hearts? How long He waited! Is it not just that He should now make us wait? (*St. Augustine.*)

When you come before our Lord, speak to Him if you can; if you cannot, remain there, show yourself to Him and be not disturbed.

(*St. F. of Sales.*)

Time passes on, and our pains pass with it; but the glory which follows these pains passes not—it is eternal. (*St. Bernard.*)

The grace of the present moment is perhaps that which will decide our lot for eternity.—

(*Nepven.*)

The truly humble soul ought to be delighted when its humiliation, and not its humility, is manifested. (*St. Bernard.*)

Humility does not consist in being ignorant of the graces which God bestows upon us, but in referring entirely to Him the gifts received from His hand, and in attributing to ourselves nothing but sin and weakness. (*St. John of the Cross.*)

Above all, I love these small virtues, meekness of heart, poverty of spirit and simplicity of life; and these more common exercises of visiting the sick, serving the poor, consoling the afflicted and the like, performed without eagerness and with true liberty of spirit. Our arms are not long enough to reach the cedars of

Lebanon; let us, therefore, be content with the hyssop of the valley. (*St. F. of Sales.*)

It is better to blame yourself a thousand times than only once to lay the blame on others.—
(*Nepveu.*)

How beautiful it is to behold the poor, when one considers them in God and the light in which Jesus Christ regarded them! (*Spiritual Maxims of St Vincent of Paul.*)

The perfection of divine love does not consist in ecstasies; it consists in doing the will of God. (*Id.*)

Sickness is not an evil which we should fear, but a most efficacious means of sanctifying our souls. To murmur when God sends it, is to complain of His having done us good. (*Id.*)

One of the greatest evils that can afflict a community is a member who will murmur at every thing, complain of and contradict every thing. (*Id.*)

The salvation of a soul is so important, that in order to secure it, we should expose not only our property, but our lives. (*Id.*)

The spirit of Jesus Christ is one of uprightness and sincerity. He that is called to glorify

this loving God ought to act according to His spirit. (*Id.*)

None are fit for the works of God but those who have profound humility and a sincere contempt for themselves. (*Id.*)

Woe to him who seeks his own ease! Woe to him who shuns the cross; because he will find others so weighty that they will overwhelm him. (*Id.*)

Charity is the cement of souls, which unites all the faithful together; it departs not when it can be useful, but it is neither rash nor hasty, by intruding itself at an unseasonable time. (*St. Augustine.*)

Speak little and mildly, little and well, little and simply, little and frankly, little and affably. (*St. F. of Sales.*)

The complacency which we take in ourselves, removes us from God. (*Nepveu.*)

We do more for others by correcting ourselves than by wishing to correct them. (*Id.*)

The virtue of the patient man is preferable to miracles and wonders. (*St. Gregory the Great.*)

Meekness, sweetness of heart, and equality of temper are virtues more rare than chastity. (*St. F. of Sales.*)

Let us be at peace with God by love, with our neighbor by patience, with ourselves by mortification.

When we are where God wills, He knows where to find us.

A perfect act of conformity to the will of God, at the moment of death, not only sets the soul free from Hell, but even from Purgatory. (*Louis de Blois.*)

The virtue of poverty consists not only in the privation of earthly goods but in the love of this privation. (*St. Bernard.*)

Sweetness and consolation are more likely to nourish pride than divine love. (*Nepveu.*)

The true love of God is not always that which is felt and is delightful to us; but that which humbles and disengages us from ourselves and from creatures. (*Fenelon.*)

Attachment even to good things is hurtful.
(*St. Liguori.*)

Our blessed Saviour descended into the womb of His holy Mother during the silence of night; He enters our hearts and takes possession of them, when He finds them peaceful and in silence.

As honey made from the bitter thyme is the best, so is that virtue the most excellent which is exercised amidst the most contemptible and abject tribulations. (*St. F. of Sales.*)

Whosoever neglects prayer precipitates himself into hell. (*St. Teresa.*)

We must have a noble and generous humility, which never does anything for the sake of praise and omits nothing for fear of being praised.—
(*St. Teresa.*)

Beware of discouragement: it is the greatest harm which can befall you. The devil is afraid of confidence in God. (*St. F. of Sales.*)

Prudence is not the virtue of him who obeys, but of him who commands. (*St. Ignatius.*)

One ounce of prayer, in the time of dryness, is of more value in the sight of God than one hundred pounds in the midst of consolation.
(*St. F. of Sales.*)

He is the most happy in this life who loves God most. (*St. Liguori.*)

Make no show of the devotion you have in your heart, unless great necessity oblige you. "My secret is mine," said St. Bernard and St. Francis. (*St. Teresa.*)

We ought only to be found with men, when God is not willing that we should remain with Him. (*P. Judde.*)

Simplicity is the perfection of humility; the simple soul entirely forgets herself to think only of God; she has but one look, one intention, one will, one love; God alone is the object of her delight.

The field of the sluggard is covered with briars; a useless life is alone sufficient for our condemnation. (*St. Bernard.*)

When the labors of an active life spring from the love of God, they are supreme perfection. (*St. Teresa.*)

To arrive quickly at perfection, we must speak much to God and little to men.

Intimate union with God is formed by grace, the cross and divine love. (*Nepveu.*)

You cannot speak well without grace. Can you expect to do so, when you speak at a time in which God forbids you to speak? (*Nouet.*)

The more you advance in perfection, the more you must fear vanity; other vices are nourished by sin, but virtue is often the food of vanity.

The religious state is one of sacrifice, in which one must expect to find only an altar, a sword

and burning fire. The sword separates us from all that is dearest on earth and even from ourselves. In this sacrifice, the soul does indeed taste innocent and pure joys; but worldly pleasures are forbidden her. No more human friendships, no more dissipation, no more indulgence in reading light and useless books. She must be silent when she would like to speak; speak when silence would be agreeable; labor when she feels inclined to rest, and often rest when labor would seem to be more grateful. This is not all; when the victim has been immolated, it must be consumed; all that is opposed to God and to the perfection of His love, judgment, will, desires, all must be sacrificed in the religious soul. If this picture frightens you, beware! You may sully that holy state.

The most obedient soul will be the most beloved. She who rejoices when receiving humiliation and correction will soon delight the Heart of Jesus.

NIGHT PRAYERS.

✠ In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Blessed be the holy and undivided Trinity, now and for ever more. *Amen.*

COME, O Holy Ghost! replenish the hearts of Thy faithful and kindle in them the fire of Thy divine love. Impress our minds with the respect and attention which we owe to the presence of our God, our Father, and our Judge, before Whom we presume to appear and to Whom we dare to offer up our prayers, whereas we are but dust and ashes.

An Act of Adoration.

O MY God! I adore Thee as my Creator and sovereign Lord;

I am nothing before Thee; I depend on Thee, and submit myself entirely to Thee.

An Act of Faith.

O MY God! I firmly believe all the sacred truths the holy Catholic Church believes and teaches, because Thou hast revealed them, Who canst neither deceive nor be deceived.

An Act of Hope.

O MY God! relying on Thy goodness and promises, I hope to obtain pardon for my sins, the assistance of Thy grace, and life everlasting; through the merits of Jesus Christ, and by the intercession of His blessed Mother and the Saints.

An Act of Love.

O MY God! I love Thee above all things, with my whole heart and soul; purely because Thou art infinitely perfect and deserving of all love. I love also my neighbor as myself, for the love of Thee; I forgive all who have injured me, and ask pardon of all whom I have injured.

An Act of Thanksgiving.

O MY God! I give Thee thanks for having created me; for having preserved me; for having redeemed me by the blood of Thy Son; for having made me a child of Thy Church; and, generally, for all the favors I have received from Thy infinite goodness.

Let us implore the grace of God to know and detest our sins.

GREAT God, sovereign Judge of the living and the dead! Who willest not the death of the sinner, but rather that he be converted and live, I humbly present myself before Thee, to give Thee an account of this day. Give light to my mind, that I may know my sins; and sorrow to my heart, that I may detest them, as much as they deserve to be detested.

Let us examine our consciences on the sins which we have committed this day, by thoughts, words, actions and omissions; *insisting*, particularly, on the failings to which we are most subject. (A pause—after which say:)

I confess to Almighty God, &c.,
as on page 54.

An Act of Contrition.

O MY God! I am most heartily sorry for all my sins; and I detest them, above all things, because they offend Thee, O God of Infinite Goodness! Whom I wish to love with all my heart. I firmly purpose, by Thy holy grace, never more to offend Thee, to confess my sins, and do penance for them.



Litany of the Most Holy Name of Jesus.*

This Litany is said by the Community on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; the Litany of the Blessed Virgin, on Sundays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

LORD, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Jesus, hear us.

Jesus, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of heaven,

God the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God, the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Jesus, Son of the living God,

Jesus, splendor of the Father,

Jesus, brightness of eternal light,

Jesus, king of glory,

Jesus, the sun of justice,

Jesus, Son of the Virgin Mary,

Jesus, amiable,

Jesus, admirable,

Jesus, the mighty God,

Jesus, Father of the world to come,

Jesus, Angel of the great council,

Have mercy on us.

*Approved by a Decree of the Sacred Congregation of Rites, Aug. 21, 1833.

Jesus, most powerful,
Jesus, most patient,
Jesus, most obedient,
Jesus, meek and humble of heart,
Jesus, lover of chastity,
Jesus, lover of mankind,
Jesus, God of peace,
Jesus, author of life,
Jesus, model of virtues,
Jesus, zealous for souls,
Jesus, our God,
Jesus, our refuge,
Jesus, father of the poor,
Jesus, treasure of the faithful,
Jesus, good shepherd,
Jesus, true light,
Jesus, eternal wisdom,
Jesus, infinite goodness.
Jesus, our way and our life,
Jesus, joy of the Angels,
Jesus, King of the Patriarchs,
Jesus, master of the Apostles,
Jesus, teacher of the Evangelists,
Jesus, strength of Martyrs,
Jesus, light of Confessors,
Jesus, purity of Virgins,

Have mercy on us.

Jesus, crown of all Saints, *have mercy on us.*

Be merciful, *spare us, O Jesus.*

Be merciful, *graciously hear us, O Jesus.*

From all evil,

From all sin,

From Thy wrath,

From the snares of the devil,

From the spirit of fornication,

From everlasting death,

From the neglect of Thy inspirations,

Through the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation.

Through Thy nativity,

Through Thy infancy,

Through Thy most divine life,

Through Thy labors,

Through Thy agony and passion,

Through Thy cross and dereliction,

Through Thy weariness and faintness,

Through Thy death and burial,

Through Thy resurrection,

Through Thy ascension,

Through Thy joys,

Through Thy glory,

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world. *Spare us, O Jesus.*

Jesus, deliver us.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world. *Graciously hear us, O Jesus.*

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world. *Have mercy on us, O Jesus.*

Jesus, hear us.

Jesus, graciously hear us.

Let us Pray.

O LORD Jesus Christ, Who hast said: "Ask and you shall receive; seek and you shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you;" mercifully attend to our supplications, and grant us the gift of divine Charity, that we may ever love Thee with our whole hearts, and never desist from Thy praise; Who livest and reignest world without end.

Amen.

Let us Pray.

DEFEND, we beseech Thee, O Lord, by the intercession of the Blessed Mary ever Virgin, this Thy family from all adversity; and as, with our whole hearts, we lie prostrate before Thee, defend us from the snares of our enemies: through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Amen.

Pour down Thy blessing, O Lord, on Thy holy Church, on our holy Father, the Pope, on this Diocess, on our Right Reverend Bishop and on all Pastors of souls; on this country, on our rulers, and all superiors, temporal and spiritual; on this congregation, on this family, on our parents, relatives, benefactors, friends and enemies.

Help the poor, the sick, and those who are in their agony. Convert all sinners, and enlighten all heretics and infidels.

Our Father, &c. Hail Mary, &c.
I believe in God, &c., *as on page 50.*

Let us pray for the souls of the faithful departed and, particularly, for those of our friends and benefactors.

PSALM cxxix.

OUT of the depths, I have cried
unto Thee, O Lord! Lord
hear my voice.

Let Thine ears be attentive to
the voice of my supplication.

If Thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities, Lord, who shall stand it?

For with Thee, there is merciful forgiveness; and by reason of Thy law, I have waited for Thee, O Lord.

My soul hath relied on His word; my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

From the morning watch, even until night, let Israel hope in the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy; and with Him plentiful redemption.

And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

℣. Eternal rest give unto them,
O Lord!

℟. And let perpetual light shine upon them.

℣. May they rest in peace.

℟. Amen.

℣. O Lord, hear my prayer.

℟. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Let us Pray.

O GOD, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful! grant to the souls of Thy servants departed, the remission of all their sins, that through the help of pious supplications they may obtain that pardon which they have always desired; Who livest and reignest, world without end. *Amen.*

Let us recommend our rest to God, to the Blessed Virgin and the Saints.

Y. Vouchsafe, O Lord, this night to keep us without sin.

R. Have mercy on us, O Lord! have mercy on us.

Let us Pray.

VISIT, we beseech Thee, O Lord, this habitation and drive away from it all the snares of the enemy. Let Thy holy Angels dwell therein, to preserve us in peace; and may Thy blessing be upon us for ever: through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Let us recommend ourselves to God, to the Blessed Virgin and the Saints.

MOST holy Virgin, Mother of mercy, my good Angel, my holy Patrons, all ye blessed Saints in Heaven, I implore your powerful protection. Intercede for me, I beseech you, before the Lord, that He may be pleased to pour His blessings on me, to grant me

a quiet night, and the grace of a holy and happy death. *Amen.*

MY God! I offer up unto Thee the rest I am going to take, in union with the rest which my Saviour Jesus Christ took upon earth, and with His death and burial; I offer also my awaking in the morning in honor of His awaking, and of His glorious resurrection. I adore the dispositions of His Sacred Heart in these various states and humbly beg of Thee the favor of being made partaker of them. *Amen.*

V. May our evening prayer ascend unto Thee, O Lord.

R. And may Thy mercy descend on us.

Glory be to the Father, &c.,
(*seven times.*)

Hail Mary, &c.

May the divine assistance remain always with us. *Amen.*

And may the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. *Amen.*

The points for the morning meditation are then read, after which all kneel again and close the evening prayers by the following invocations:

To be protected from Fire.

WE fly to thy patronage, &c.
Pray for us, &c.

Blessed St. Vincent, &c.

Let us place ourselves, our property and all entrusted to our care, under the protection of the Blessed Virgin.

O MARY, conceived without
sin, &c., (*three times.*)

Litany of the Infant Jesus. .

To be said instead of the preceding, from Christmas until the Purification.

LORD, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

God, the Father of Heaven,

God, the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God, the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Infant, Jesus Christ,

Infant, true God,

Infant, Son of the living God,

Infant, Son of the Virgin Mary,

Infant, strong in weakness,

Infant, powerful in tenderness,

Infant, treasurer of grace,

Infant, fountain of love,

Infant, renewer of the Heavens,

Infant, repairer of the earth,

Infant, head of the Angels,

Infant, root of the Patriarchs,

Infant, speech of the Prophets,

Infant, desire of the Gentiles,

Have mercy on us.

Infant, joy of the Shepherds, Infant, light of the Magi, Infant, salvation of infants, Infant, expectation of the just, Infant, instructor of the wise, Infant, first fruit of all saints, Be merciful to us; hear us, Infant Jesus. Be merciful to us; spare us, Infant Jesus. From the slavery of the children of Adam de- liver us, O Infant Jesus. From the slavery of the devil, deliver us, O In- fant Jesus. From the concupiscence of the flesh, deliver us, O infant Jesus. From the malice of the world, deliver us, O In- fant Jesus. From the pride of life, deliver us, O Infant Jesus. From an inordinate desire of knowledge, deliver us, O Infant Jesus. From blindness of spirit, deliver us, O Infant Jesus. From an evil will, deliver us, O Infant Jesus. From our sins, deliver us, O Infant Jesus. Through Thy most pure conception, hear us, O Infant Jesus.	} Have mercy, &c.
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Through Thy most humble nativity,
Through Thy tears,
Through Thy painful circumcision,
Through Thy glorious manifestation,
Through Thy pious presentation,
Through Thy innocent conversation,
Through Thy divine life,
Through Thy poverty,
Through Thy many sufferings,
Through Thy labors and journeys,
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the
world, spare us, O Infant Jesus.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the
world; hear us, O Infant Jesus.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the
world: have mercy on us, O Infant Jesus.

Hear us, O Infant Jesus.

Let us Pray.

O LORD Jesus, Who didst, for the love of us, vouchsafe to reduce Thy incarnate divinity to the humiliating states of birth and infancy, grant that we, acknowledging Thy infinite wisdom in Thy infancy,

Thy power in Thy weakness, and Thy majesty in Thy littleness, may adore Thee, a little one on earth, and behold Thee great in heaven; Who livest and reignest with God the Father, in unity with the Holy Ghost, world without end. *Amen.*

Devotions which may be used after Night Prayers.

Kneeling by the bedside :

ONE day more is gone, O my God, and I am so much nearer the one when I shall appear before Thee. Perhaps ere morning shall have dawned, I shall be summoned. Be merciful to me, O my God! Sweet Jesus, be not my Judge, but my Saviour.

Into the hands of Thy mercy, O Lord, I commend my soul and body, my senses, my words, and all my actions, the course and end of my life, the day, hour and manner of my death, that whether I labor or rest, live or die, I may simply and cheerfully abide by Thy holy will.

Whilst undressing:

DETACH my heart from sin, O Lord, and from all that is not Thee. Grant that I may correct myself of whatever displeases Thee in me.

Before going to sleep:

OPEN Thy heart to me, my Saviour, and allow Thy unworthy child to live, to rest and to

die in that safe asylum of peace and love, that even when I slumber, I may say with the holy Spouse, "I sleep, but my heart watches."

Holy Mary, my Mother, remember that I am thine. Protect me, defend me, as thy property and possession.

My faithful Angel guardian, watch over me; St. Vincent, pray for me.

Kissing your crucifix with reverence and love, adore your dying Saviour, fold your hands across your breast, recall the subject of meditation, and compose yourself to sleep with some such prayer as:

FATHER, into Thy hands, I commend my spirit!

Jesus, Mary, Joseph! I give you my heart and my soul!

Jesus, Mary, Joseph! assist me
in my last agony.

Jesus, Mary, Joseph! let my
soul send forth her last sigh in
peace, with you to aid me.

To the three ejaculations above, an indulgence of
300 days is attached, as often as they are devoutly
said. If only one be recited, an indulgence of 100
days is granted.



DEVOTIONS FOR MASS.

PRAYER BEFORE MASS.

O FATHER of mercies and God of all consolation! Who, not content that Thy only-begotten Son should have been once offered a bleeding victim upon the cross for our salvation, wouldst have the same most acceptable oblation daily repeated in an unbloody manner, to renew in our souls the fruit thereof; grant, we beseech Thee, that we may assist at this adorable mystery of Thy power, wisdom and goodness, with such reverence, attention and love, that we may plentifully partake of the

fruits it is intended to produce in us: through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

AT THE COMMENCEMENT OF MASS.

✠ In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

IT is in Thy name, O adorable Trinity! it is to honor Thee, and to do Thee homage, that I presume to assist at this most holy and august sacrifice. Permit me then, O Lord! to unite my intention with that of Thy minister, in offering up this precious victim; and give me now the sentiments with which I should have been filled on Mount Calvary, had I been witness to the bloody sacrifice offered thereon.

CONFITEOR.

Think now, in the bitterness of your heart, on all your past sins, and recall to your mind, in a general manner, such of them as are most humbling to you. Lay your weaknesses before God. Beg of Him to pardon you, and to assist you in all your necessities, through the infinite merits of this great sacrifice.

I CONFESS, O my God! not only in Thy presence, Who seest the secrets of hearts, but in the presence of all the blessed in heaven, and of all the faithful on earth, that I have often and grievously offended Thee by my thoughts, words, actions and omissions. Yes, I have sinned, O my God! I have sinned; I acknowledge it to my shame and with the most bitter regret. I have abused all Thy gifts. I am unworthy to appear before Thee.

But Thy mercies, O my God! are above all Thy works; Thou wilt not despise a contrite and humble heart.

O most holy Virgin! and ye Angels and Saints of heaven! I humbly beseech you to intercede for me. Vouchsafe, O Lord! to listen to their prayers. Grant to the ardor of their supplications, what Thou mayst justly refuse to the coldness of mine, and, to their services so pleasing in Thy sight, that pardon to which my offences can have no claim.

KYRIE ELEISON.

Beg of the Lord to show you mercy, and rely with confidence on His infinite goodness. By granting you so powerful a means of reconciliation as this is, He gives you a sure pledge that you will obtain it.

THOUGH I were at every instant of my life to cry out, Lord, have mercy on me! this would still be unequal to the number and quality of my offences. But though, after long repeating this prayer, Thou shouldst appear to disregard me, I would still redouble my importunity, and cry out, with a louder and more animated voice, as the woman of Canaan, and the blind man of Jericho did: "Jesus, son of David! have mercy on me!" Be not then tired, O Lord! of my supplications. I know that Thou lovest to be importuned. If, as yet, Thy goodness hath not granted my pardon, my perseverance shall, at length, engage Thee to grant it.

Have pity, bountiful Creator, on the work of Thy hands. O Father of mercies! grant pardon to Thy children.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

Conceive a great desire of promoting God's glory, and your neighbor's good. Rejoice with the Angels at the share you have in the holy mysteries, and form to yourself the highest idea of the majesty of God and of Jesus Christ His Son.

GLORIA in excelsis Deo, et in terra pax hominibus bonæ voluntatis. Laudamus te. Benedicimus te. Adoramus te. Glorificamus te. Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam. Domine Deus, Rex cælestis! Deus Pater

GLORY be to God on high, and peace on earth to men of good will. We praise Thee. We bless Thee. We adore Thee. We glorify Thee. We give Thee thanks for Thy great glory. O Lord God! O heavenly King! O God, the Father

omnipotens! Domine,
Fili unigenite, Jesu
Christe! Domine
Deus! Agnus Dei!
Filius Patris! Qui
tollis peccata mundi!
miserere nobis. Qui
tollis peccata mundi!
suscipe deprecationem
nostram. Qui sedes
ad dexteram Patris!
miserere nobis. Quo-
niam tu solus sanctus.
Tu solus Dominus.
Tu solus altissimus.
Jesu Christe! Cum
Sancto Spiritu in
gloriâ Dei Patris.

Amen.

Almighty! O Lord
Jesus Christ, the
only begotten Son!
O Lord God! Lamb
of God! Son of the
Father! O Thou,
who takest away the
sins of the world!
have mercy on us.
O Thou, who takest
away the sins of the
world! receive our
prayer. O Thou, who
sittest at the right
hand of the Father!
have mercy on us.
For Thou alone art
holy. Thou alone art
Lord. Thou alone art
most high, O Jesus
Christ! together with
the Holy Ghost, in
the glory of God the
Father. *Amen.*

THE COLLECT.

This prayer is so called, because in it the priest lays before God the necessities of his people, their vows, and their desires, collected, in a manner, together. Whence, turning to the congregation, he says, *Oremus*, that is, *Let us pray*, inviting them to unite with him in the petition he is about to make.

ALMIGHTY and eternal God, we humbly beseech Thee to look down upon this congregation from Thy heavenly sanctuary, and graciously hear those prayers of Thy Church, addressed to Thee for us all, by the ministry of this priest.

Grant us, in Thy infinite mercy, pardon for our sins, health of mind and body, peace in our days, unity and increase of Catholic Faith, fervor of charity, sincere devotion,

patience in suffering, and everything conducive to Thy glory, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Amen.

THE EPISTLE.

Return, God thanks for having called you to the knowledge of His law. Submit to it with perfect docility, and beg of Him to extend our holy religion over the whole world.

O ETERNAL God! Who never ceaseest to excite us to the worship and love of Thy holy name, and to arm us against all the attacks of the world, the flesh, and the devil, by the public ministry of Thy Church, by the doctrine of Thy prophets and apostles, and by many other holy admonitions; grant, we may faithfully attend to these lessons of salva-

tion, that thus our knowledge of Thy law may never rise in judgment against us, but guide us securely to Thee: through Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

THE GOSPEL.

Look on the Gospel, which you are now going to hear, as the rule of your faith and morals: a rule which Christ Himself has drawn up, which, at your baptism, you solemnly promised to follow, and by which you shall most certainly be judged.

IT is not Thy interpreters, O God! who are now to instruct me; it is Thy only Son; it is His word I am going to hear. I most gratefully embrace this heavenly doctrine. I rise up and declare, in the face of heaven and earth, that I will walk faithfully in that

way which He has marked out for me. He tells me here, that it will avail a man nothing to gain the whole world, if he lose his own soul; that the sensual, the covetous, the wordling, the libertine, the detractor, and such as are insensible to the miseries of the poor, shall have no share in His heavenly kingdom; and that, in order to become His disciple, I must take up my cross and follow Him. I receive, with all my heart, these sacred maxims: grant me the grace to put them in practice. For to what purpose, O my Jesus! should I declare myself Thy disciple, if I were not to live according to Thy Gospel?

THE CREED.

Renew here your faith. All these things which the Church proposes to your belief, are founded on God's own word, revealed in the Scriptures, announced by the prophets and the apostles, supported by miracles, confirmed by the martyrs, verified by the establishment of our faith, and obvious by the sanctity of our religion.

CREDO in unum Deum, Patrem omnipotentem, factorem cœli et terræ, visibilia omnium, et invisibilia. Et in unum Dominum Jesum Christum, Filium Dei unigenitum. Et ex Patre natum ante omnia sæcula. Deum de Deo, Lumen de Lumine, Deum verum de Deo, vero. Genitum non factum, consubstantialem Patri,

I BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God; and born of the Father before all ages. God of God; Light of Light; true God of true God; begotten, not made; consubstantial with the Father, by whom all things

per quem omnia facta sunt. Qui propter nos homines et propter nostram salutem, descendit de cœlis. Et incarnatus est de Spiritu sancto ex Maria Virgine ET HOMO FACTUS EST. Crucifixus etiam pro nobis: sub Pontio Pilato passus, et sepultus est. Et resurrexit tertia die, secundum Scripturas. Et ascendit in cœlum, sedet ad dexteram Patris. Et iterum venturus est cum gloria judicare vivos et mortuos: cujus regni non erit finis. Et in Spiritum sanctum, Dominum et vivificantem: qui ex Patre Filioque pro-

were made. Who for us men and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and became incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, AND WAS MADE MAN. He was crucified also for us, suffered under Pontius Pilate, and was buried. And the third day he rose again, according to the Scriptures. And ascended into heaven, sitteth at the right hand of the Father. And He is to come again with glory to judge both the living and the dead: of whose kingdom there shall be no end. And in the Holy Ghost,

cedit. Qui cum Patre et Filio simul adoratur, et conglorificatur: qui locutus est per prophetas. Et unam, sanctam, Catholicam et Apostolicam Ecclesiam. Confiteor unum Baptisma in remissionem peccatorum. Et exspecto resurrectionem mortuorum. Et vitam venturi sæculi. *Amen.*

the Lord and Giver of life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son: Who, together with the Father and the Son, is adored and glorified: Who spoke by the prophets. And one holy Catholic and Apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. And I expect the resurrection of the dead. And the life of the world to come. *Amen.*

THE OFFERTORY.

Consider what an advantage it is to have, in this great sacrifice, wherewith to honor God perfectly, to thank Him in a manner equal to His gifts, to blot out entirely your past sins, and to obtain, both for yourself and others, all the graces which you and they may need.

O HOLY Father, Almighty and Eternal God! how unworthy soever I be to appear in Thy presence, I dare to offer Thee this host, by the hands of the priest, with that intention which Christ my Saviour had, when He first instituted this sacrifice, and which He has, at this very instant that He immolates Himself for us. I offer it in acknowledgment of Thy supreme dominion over me and all creatures. I offer it in expiation of my crimes, and in thanksgiving for all Thy benefits. I offer it to obtain of Thy infinite goodness, for my parents, benefactors, friends and enemies, all those precious graces which only through Him can be obtained, Who is the

JUST ONE by excellence, and Who became a victim for the sins of men.

Accept then, O Lord! this ineffable sacrifice, as a sweet odor, and permit me to unite to this sacred oblation the sacrifice of my soul and body, and whatever I am or have. Change me, O Lord! and make me a new creature in Christ, as Thou art going to change this bread and wine by Thy power, to make them the body and blood of Thy Son.

THE WASHING OF THE FINGERS.

O H! what cleanness and purity of heart should we not bring with us to this great sacrifice! But, alas! I am a poor, unclean

sinner. Oh! wash me, dear Lord! from all the stains of sin, in the blood of the Lamb, that I may be worthy to be present at these heavenly mysteries.

WHEN THE PRIEST SAYS, ORATE FRATRES.

RECEIVE, O Lord! from the hands of the priest, the sacrifice which is now prepared, for the praise and the glory of Thy name, for our benefit and that of all Thy holy Church. Graciously hear the prayers which she now offers to Thee, by the mouth of her minister, and mercifully grant us all the graces which Thou knowest to be necessary for our salvation.

THE PREFACE.

Raise your thoughts to heaven, to the very throne of the Divinity; and there, with most holy and respectful awe, pay homage to His glorious majesty, mingling your praises with those sacred hymns which the heavenly spirits are ever singing to Him.

DO Thou Thyself, O Lord! raise up my heart; inflame it with love; free it from earthly affections; let me be all in heaven, where my treasure is, and on the altar, where he is going to be. My life, O Lord! is a continued succession of Thy favors. Oh! let my thanksgivings be also uninterrupted; and since Thou art going to renew the greatest of sacrifices, should I not also break forth into the most lively acknowledgments? Permit me, then, O Lord! to join

my feeble voice with all the heavenly Spirits, and to say with them, in transports of joy and admiration, holy, holy, holy is the Lord God of armies! The heavens and the earth are filled with His glory! Blessed is He Who cometh in the name of the Lord! eternal King and God, as He Who sends him!

THE CANON.

Represent here to yourself the altar as a throne of mercy, upon which Christ is to sit, where you are entitled to present yourself, to expose to Him your wants, to ask for blessings, and to obtain them. Can He, who giveth us His only Son, refuse us any thing?

O FATHER of mercy! graciously receive, by the hands of the priest, this most holy sacrifice in union with that which Thy beloved Son offered up to Thee during His

whole life, at His last supper, and on the cross. Look down on Thy Christ, Thy dearest and only begotten, in Whom Thou art always well pleased; and by the infinite merits of His incarnation, of His nativity, of His tears, labors, sufferings, and death, have mercy upon me, and upon all those for whom I ought to pray, [*here name the particular persons,*] my parents, brethren, friends, benefactors, relations, and those who have injured me, or whom I have injured. I also beseech Thee to guard, prosper, and extend the holy Catholic Church; to pour down Thy blessing upon our chief pastor, the Pope, upon the bishops, and all

the clergy; enlighten and guide them in the way of salvation. Bless and preserve our rulers and all our fellow-citizens. Look upon us all, I beseech Thee, with eyes of mercy and compassion. Bring us all to the perfect practice of a holy and virtuous life here, and to the possession of Thy eternal glory hereafter. May we all know Thee; may we fear, love and glorify Thee, through the same Jesus Christ, Who, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Why have I not, O God! at this moment, the ardent sighs with which the holy patriarchs wished for the Messiah? Why have I not their faith and all their

love? Come, Lord Jesus! come, sweet Redeemer of the world! to accomplish a mystery which is an abridgment of all Thy wonders!

Thou art, indeed, the true Pastor of souls, Who didst lay down Thy life for Thy flock. Thou art the Lamb of God, that died upon the cross to save us. I prostrate myself in spirit before Thee, and desire to praise and bless Thee forever.

THE ELEVATION.

Behold your God, your Saviour, and your Judge; remain for a while in silent astonishment at what passes before you; call up all your fervor, and all those sentiments which fear, respect and confidence can inspire.

HAIL, Victim of Salvation!
Eternal King! Incarnate

Word, sacrificed for me and all mankind! Hail, precious Body of the Son of God! Hail, sacred flesh, torn with nails, pierced with a lance, and bleeding on a cross, for us poor sinners! O amazing goodness, O infinite love! Oh! let that tender love plead now in my behalf! let all my iniquities be here effaced, and my name be written in the book of life! I believe in Thee; I hope in Thee; I love Thee. To Thee be honor, praise and glory from all creatures forever.

AT THE ELEVATION OF THE CHALICE.

HAIL, sacred blood, flowing from the wounds of Jesus Christ, and washing away the sins

of the world! Oh! cleanse, sanctify and preserve my soul, that nothing may separate me from Thee! Behold, O eternal Father! Thy holy Jesus, and look upon the face of Thy Christ, in Whom Thou art well pleased. Hear the voice of His blood, that cries out to Thee, not for vengeance, but for pardon and mercy. Accept this divine oblation and, through the infinite merits of all that Jesus endured on the cross for our salvation, be pleased to look upon us, and upon all Thy people, with an eye of mercy.

THE CANON CONTINUED.

Contemplate, in the most affectionate manner, your Saviour here present. Reflect on the mysteries He here renews; unite the sacrifice of your heart to that

of His body ; offer Him to God His Father, with the several intentions, with which the sacrifice should be offered, beseeching the Father of mercy to accept the prayers, which His dear Son addresses to Him in your behalf.

IT is now, O eternal Majesty !
that we truly and really offer
Thee that pure, holy and immaculate victim, which, of Thyself, Thou hast been pleased to grant us, and of which other offerings were only the types. The sacrifices of Abel, of Abraham, and Melchisedech, were nothing compared to ours. This glorious victim, Thy dear Son Himself, the perfect object of Thy eternal love, is alone worthy of Thy altar, and an offering by so much the more precious than theirs as God is greater than all creatures.

OFFER THE MASS AS A SACRIFICE OF
ADORATION.

O SOVEREIGN Lord of all things! graciously accept my humble homage, in union with that which Thou here receivest from Christ, Thy beloved Son, in Whom Thou art well pleased.—With Him, I offer Thee His own holy sacrifice, for the end He proposes, while He immolates Himself upon this altar. He alone knows the boundless excellence of Thy unspeakable majesty. He alone fully comprehends the entire extent of Thy dominion. He beholds Thee as Thou art, and how all creatures, visible and invisible, depend on Thee. He clearly con-

ceives that Thy right is absolute over all we are and all we possess or can hope for in this life and in eternity. It is to acknowledge this supreme dominion, and to make in His name a public profession of our total dependence upon Thee, that He renews every day, and that we renew with Him, this most holy sacrifice.

OFFER IT AS A SACRIFICE OF THANKSGIVING.

VOUCHSAFE also, dearest Lord! to receive this precious victim in thanksgiving for all Thy benefits. Thou hast created me to Thy own likeness; and without Thee, I must fall back into my original nothing. For my

sake, Thy beloved Son gave Himself up to the cruelty of the Jews, and to an ignominious death; nor doth a moment of my existence pass away, without new proofs of Thy bounty. Would, O Lord! I could, even at the price of my blood, acknowledge, in some degree, these numberless favors; but the offering I here make Thee, is far more acceptable: it is Thy own Son; equal in all things to Thee; the figure of Thy substance, the splendor of Thy glory.

AS A SACRIFICE OF EXPIATION.

REMEMBER, O merciful Father! that the sacrifice we are now offering to Thee, is a

representation of that which was offered by our Saviour on the cross. May it be now again a propitiatory sacrifice. Pardon us our ingratitude. Our transgressions, it is true, are grievous and manifold; but then, O Lord! it is the blood of a God we offer in atonement.

AS A SACRIFICE OF IMPETRATION.

O GOD! Who art infinitely bountiful, be pleased now to crown all Thy favors by the gift of a lively faith, of a firm hope, of an ardent charity. Bless all my labors; give me clearly to know Thy holy will, and steadily to execute it; grant me to persevere in Thy grace to the end of my life. Have mercy on the souls

of the faithful departed, and particularly those whom I am bound to pray for. [*Name them.*] Deliver them, O Lord, from their sufferings, through the powerful merits of Thy Son.

PATER NOSTER.

Here, we are with Jesus on a new Calvary. Let us remain at the foot of His cross, with the tender compassion of the Blessed Virgin; with the ardent love of St. John; or standing afar off with Magdalen, let us weep bitterly over our offences. With sentiments like these, let us recite the Lord's Prayer with the priest.

PATER noster, qui
es in coelis; sanc-
tificetur nomen tuum.
A d v e n i a t regnum
tuum. Fiat voluntas
tua sicut in coelo et in
terra. Panem nos-
trum quotidianum da
nobis hodie. Et di-

OUR Father, who
art in heaven;
hallowed be Thy
name: Thy kingdom
come: Thy will be
done on earth as it is
heaven. Give us this
day our daily bread:
and forgive us our

mitte nobis debita	trespasses, as we for-
nostra, sicut et nos di-	give them that tres-
mittimus debitoribus	pass against us. And
nostris. Et ne nos in-	lead us not into temp-
ducas in tentationem.	tation. <i>R.</i> But de-
<i>R.</i> Sed libera nos a	liver us from evil.
malo. <i>P. Amen.</i>	<i>P. Amen.</i>

Deliver us, we beseech Thee, O Lord! from all evils, past, present, and to come: and by the intercession of the Blessed and ever Virgin Mary, Mother of God, and by that of the holy Apostles, Peter, Paul, Andrew, and of all the Saints, mercifully grant peace in our days, that, through the assistance of Thy mercy, we may be always free from sin, and secure from all disturbance, through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who with Thee liveth and reigneth in the unity of the Holy Ghost, world without end. *Amen.*

THE AGNUS DEI.

God, so glorious in heaven, so powerful on earth, so dreadful in hell, is here only a Lamb full of sweetness and bounty. He comes here to take away the sins of the world and your sins in particular. What a motive of confidence! What a subject of consolation!

O LAMB of God! sacrificed for my sake, have mercy on me. O adorable victim of my salvation! look down on me, and save me. Divine Mediator! obtain pardon of Thy Father for me, a sinner, and mercifully grant me the sweets of Thy peace. *Amen.*

THE COMMUNION.

To communicate spiritually, renew by an act of faith your firm belief in Christ's real presence. Make an act of contrition. Desire most earnestly to receive Him with the priest. Beg of Him to accept these desires, and to unite Himself to you in the effusion of His graces.

WHAT a comfort to me, O my God! were I in the number of those whose sanctity allows them to receive Thee daily! What an advantage! could I, at this instant, possess Thee in my heart, there pay Thee my homage, lay open to Thee my wants, and share in the favors which Thou grantest to those who receive Thee really! But since I am unworthy, do Thou, O Lord! supply my want of dispositions; pardon me my sins; I detest them from my heart, because they are displeasing to Thee. Accept my ardent wish to be united to Thee; cast Thine eye upon me, and purify my soul, that I may soon be fit to receive Thee worthily. But until the arrival

of this happy day, I earnestly entreat Thee, O dearest Lord! that Thou wouldst make me a sharer in all the advantages which the communion of the priest shall produce in these Thy people.—Increase my faith by the virtue of this sacrament, strengthen my hope, fill my heart with love, that it may beat but for Thee and live for Thee alone. *Amen.*

THE LAST PRAYER.

Strive earnestly to offer your Lord sacrifice for sacrifice, by becoming the victim of His love. Immolate freely to Him all sinful inclinations, and whatever is contrary to His holy will.

THOU hast offered Thyself, O Lord! for my salvation; I desire to be sacrificed for Thy

glory. I am Thy victim, do with me as Thou willest. Whatever I have, I consecrate entirely to Thee. Those crosses which Thou shalt please to send me, I most freely accept. I bless them; I receive them from Thy hand, and unite them with those Thou hast endured for my sake. I am now about to leave Thy temple, resolved, with Thy help, to serve Thee faithfully. I will struggle against my failings, but chiefly against that to which I am most inclined. Thy law shall henceforth direct me, and I shall forfeit all, and suffer every thing rather than mortally transgress it.

THE BENEDICTION.

Receive this blessing from the priest, as being given you in the name of the Lord. Thank Him sincerely for the favors here granted you; lay up with care the fruits of this sacrifice, and let your conduct be such that all who see you may clearly perceive how much you have profited by so holy an action.

MOST holy and adorable Trinity! by Thee we have begun this sacrifice, by Thee we desire to conclude it; we, therefore, shall not leave Thee, until Thou bless us. Give us, O Lord! Thy blessing, by the hands of this priest; may it ever remain with us; may it influence our actions and be the sure pledge of that last benediction which Thy elect will receive when called by Thee into eternal glory.

THE LAST GOSPEL.

DIVINE Word! only Son of the Father! Light of the world! Who camest from heaven to show us the way to it, I adore Thy Majesty with the most profound respect. I place my whole confidence in Thee. I hope most firmly that, as Thou art my God, a God made man to save mankind, Thou wilt grant me those graces my sanctification requires, and also the enjoyment of Thee in Thy glory.

A PRAYER AFTER MASS.

I EARNESTLY thank Thee, O my God! for having permitted me to assist at the celebration of

this holy sacrifice, in preference to so many others who have not been thus favored. I humbly entreat Thee to pardon me the faults which I have committed during it, either by my inattention or my neglect. Grant that I remember, through the course of the day, what Thou hast here done for me. Grant that no thought, word, or action of mine deprive me of the graces of which, through Thy infinite mercy, I have been a partaker.



A Devout Method of Hearing Mass

IN UNION WITH THE PASSION OF JESUS CHRIST.

BY ST. FRANCIS DE SALES.

When the Priest comes to the foot of the Altar.

Jesus enters the Garden of Olives.

O LORD Jesus Christ, Son of the living God! Who wast pleased voluntarily to endure mortal terror and anguish at the view of Thy approaching passion, give me grace henceforth to consecrate all my sorrows to Thee. O God of my heart! assist me to bear my trials in union with Thy agony, that, through the merits of Thy passion, they may become profitable to my soul. *Amen.*

At the Beginning of Mass.

Prayer of Jesus in the Garden.

LORD Jesus Christ, Son of the living God! Who wast pleased to be comforted by an Angel in Thy dreadful agony, grant, through the merits of Thy prayer in the Garden, that Thy consoling Angel may ever assist me and mine.

*Amen.**At the "Confiteor."*

Jesus prostrate in the Garden.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who, in the excess of Thy anguish, wast bathed in a sweat of blood, while praying to Thy Father in the Garden of Olives, grant that I may participate in Thy sorrows, by sympathy, and unite bitter

tears of repentance with Thy tears of blood. *Amen.*

When the Priest kisses the Altar.

Judas betrays Jesus with a kiss.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who didst submit to the embrace of Judas, preserve me, by grace, from the misfortune of ever betraying Thee, and assist me to repay calumny and injustice with cordial charity and active kindness.

Amen.

When the Priest goes to the Epistle side.

Jesus is dragged to prison.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who didst submit to be bound with ropes by the hands of wicked men, break, I beseech Thee, the chains

of my sins, and attach the powers of my soul and body so closely to Thee, by the bonds of charity, that they may never again escape from the salutary restraint of perfect submission to Thy adorable will.

Amen.

At the "Introit."

Jesus receives a blow.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who wast conducted as a criminal to the house of Annas, grant that I may never suffer myself to be led into sin, by the temptations of the evil spirit, or the *evil* suggestions of my fellow-creatures, but, that I may be securely guided, by Thy divine spirit, in the perfect accomplishment of Thy holy ordinances. *Amen.*

At the "Kyrie eleison."

Jesus is denied by St. Peter.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who didst submit to be thrice denied, in the house of Caiphas, by the head and prince of the apostles, preserve me from the danger of evil company, that I may not be exposed to the misfortune of separation from Thee. *Amen.*

At the "Dominus vobiscum."

Jesus looks at Peter and touches his heart.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who, by one glance of love, didst melt the heart of St. Peter into a fountain of penitential tears, grant, by Thy mercy, that I may weep for my sins and never, by word or

deed, deny Thee, Who art my Lord
and my God. *Amen.*

At the Epistle.

Jesus is conducted to the house of Pilate.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who wast
pleased to be led before Pi-
late and to be there falsely accus-
ed, teach me to avoid the deceits
of the wicked and to profess my
faith, by the constant practice of
good works. *Amen.*

At the "Munda cor meum."

Jesus is led to the house of Herod.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who didst
silently allow Thyself to be
again falsely accused before Herod,
grant me patience under calumny
and silence under outrage. *Amen.*

At the Gospel.

Jesus is mocked as a fool, and sent back to Pilate.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who didst submit to be sent as a fool by Herod to Pilate, both of whom, though enemies before, then became friends, strengthen me so powerfully by Thy grace, that, instead of apprehending the machinations of the wicked, I may learn to bear their malice as Thou didst, and thus render their injustice profitable to my soul. *Amen.*

When the Priest uncovers the Chalice.

Jesus is stripped of His garments.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who wast pleased to be despoiled of

Thy garments and most inhumanly scourged for love of me, grant me grace to lay aside the burden of my sins by a good confession and never to appear before Thee, despoiled of the virtues of a Christian. *Amen.*

At the Offertory.

Jesus is scourged.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who wast pleased to be fastened to the pillar and torn with stripes, grant me grace patiently to endure the scourges of Thy paternal correction and never more to grieve Thy Heart by my sins. *Amen.*

When the Priest offers the Chalice.

Jesus is crowned with thorns.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who didst submit, through love for me, to be crowned with thorns, grant that my heart may be so penetrated with the thorns of repentance in this world, that I may deserve to be hereafter crowned with Thee in glory. *Amen.*

When the Priest washes his fingers.

Pilate washes his hands.

LORD Jesus Christ! Son of the living God! Who, although declared innocent by Pilate, wast subjected to the insults and outrages of the Jews, grant me grace to lead an irreproachable life and, at the same time, to maintain a

holy indifference to the opinion of men. *Amen.*

At the "Orate, Fratres."

Pilate says to the Jews, "Behold the Man!"

LORD Jesus Christ! Who didst submit to the derision of the Jews and didst voluntarily wear the badges of their insolent mockery, grant that I may faithfully resist all emotions of vain glory and appear before Thee, on the day of judgment, clothed in the sacred garment of Thy humility. *Amen.*

At the Preface.

Jesus is condemned to death.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who, though the God of all sanctity, didst submit, through love for me, to a

most ignominious condemnation, grant me grace to avoid rash judgments, and strengthen me to bear with patience the injustice of men.

Amen.

At the Memento for the Living.

Jesus carries His cross.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who didst carry Thy heavy cross for my salvation, grant that I may voluntarily embrace the cross of mortification and carry it daily for Thy love. *Amen.*

. At the "Communicantes."

Veronica wipes the face of Jesus with a handkerchief.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who, on Thy way to Calvary, didst say to the holy women that wept

for the love of Thee, “Weep not for me, but for yourselves;” give me the grace to weep for my sins with tears of holy contrition and love, that will render me agreeable to Thy divine Majesty. *Amen.*

*When the Priest makes the sign of the cross
over the Chalice.*

Jesus is nailed to the cross.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who wast nailed to the cross for my redemption, attaching to it, through Thy sacred flesh, my sins and the eternal punishment due to them; grant me Thy saving fear, that, resolutely observing Thy holy precepts, I may be ever attached to the cross with Thee. *Amen.*

At the Elevation of the Host.

The cross of Jesus is elevated between heaven and earth.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who wast pleased to be elevated on the cross and exalted above the earth for love of me, detach my heart, I beseech Thee, from all terrestrial affections, and elevate my understanding to the consideration of heavenly things. *Amen.*

At the Elevation of the Chalice.

The blood of Jesus flows from His wounds.

LORD Jesus Christ! Thy sacred wounds are the inexhaustible source of all grace; grant, then, that Thy precious blood may purify my soul from all evil thoughts and

prove a salutary remedy for all my spiritual miseries. *Amen.*

At the Memento for the Dead.

Jesus prays for all men.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who didst pray on the cross for all men, even for Thy executioners, grant me the spirit of meekness and patience, that, according to Thy precepts and example, I may love my enemies and cordially return good for evil. *Amen.*

At the "Nobis quoque peccatoribus."

The conversion of the thief.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who didst promise the joys of Heaven to the penitent thief, look on me with eyes of compassion and say

to my soul, at the last moment of my life, "This day shalt thou be with me in Paradise." *Amen.*

At the "Pater noster."

The seven words of Jesus on the cross.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who, from the cross, didst recommend Thy blessed Mother to the beloved disciple and the disciple to Thy Mother, receive me, I beseech Thee, under Thy protection, and grant that, amidst the snares and perils of this world, I may never lose the treasure of Thy friendship. *Amen.*

At the Division of the Host.

Jesus expires on the cross.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who, before expiring on the cross, didst

recommend Thy soul to Thy Father, grant that I may die spiritually with Thee now and so confide my eternal destiny trustfully into Thy hands, at the hour of my death.

Amen.

When the Priest puts a particle of the Host into the Chalice.

The soul of Jesus descends into Limbo.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who, after overthrowing the empire of Satan, didst descend into Limbo to liberate the souls imprisoned there, apply, I beseech Thee, the merits of Thy blood and passion, to the suffering souls in Purgatory, that, being absolved from their sins, they may be received into Thy bosom and enjoy eternal peace. *Amen.*

At the "Agnus Dei."

The conversion of many who witnessed the death of Christ.

LORD Jesus Christ! the contemplation of Thy torments has excited repentance in many hearts; grant me, through the efficacy of Thy painful sufferings and ignominious death, perfect contrition for my past offences and the grace to avoid all wilful sin. *Amen.*

At the Communion.

Jesus is buried.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who wast pleased to be buried in a new sepulchre, give me a new heart, so that, being buried with

Thee, I may attain to the glory of Thy resurrection. *Amen.*

At the Ablution.

Jesus is embalmed.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who wast pleased to be embalmed and wrapped in a linen cloth by Joseph and Nicodemus, give me the grace to receive most worthily Thy precious body and blood in the holy Sacrament of the Altar, with a heart embalmed with the precious ointment of Thy virtues. *Amen.*

After the Communion.

The resurrection of Jesus Christ.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who didst triumphantly issue from the fast sealed sepulchre, grant that,

rising from the tomb of my sins, I may walk in newness of life, so that, when Thou shalt appear in glory, I may merit also to appear with Thee. *Amen.*

At the "Dominus vobiscum."

Jesus appears to His disciples.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who didst gladden the heart of Thy blessed Mother and Thy apostles, by manifesting Thyself to them after Thy resurrection, grant that, since I cannot be so happy as to behold Thee in this mortal life, I may hereafter enjoy the unclouded and eternal vision of Thy glory.

Amen.

At the Post Communion.

Jesus converses, for forty days, with His disciples.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who, after Thy resurrection, didst deign to converse, for forty days, with Thy disciples, instructing them in the mysteries of our faith, increase, I beseech Thee, my knowledge of those divine truths and confirm my belief in them. *Amen.*

At the last "Dominus vobiscum."

Jesus ascends to Heaven.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who didst ascend gloriously into Heaven, in presence of Thy disciples, grant me so to love Thee that I may disregard all things created; that I may desire none but eternal

joys and aspire to the possession of Thee as the first and the best of all blessings. *Amen.*

At the Priest's Blessing.

The descent of the Holy Ghost.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who didst send the Holy Ghost on Thy apostles, while engaged in united and persevering prayer, purify my soul, I conjure Thee, that the Paraclete, finding therein a dwelling well pleasing to Him, may adorn it with His gifts and replenish it with His consolations. *Amen.*

Thanksgiving after Mass.

LORD Jesus Christ, Son of God, and Redeemer of men! I

humbly thank Thee for having permitted me to assist to-day at the most holy Sacrifice of the Mass. I beseech Thee, through the efficacy of that adorable Sacrifice, to strengthen me against all temptations and to grant that, having served Thee faithfully in this life, I may hereafter attain to the possession of Thy glory. *Amen.*



An Abridged Method of Assisting at Mass.

By St. Leonard of Port Maurice, of the Order of St. Francis ;
beatified by Pius VI, in 1796, and canonized by Pius IX, June
29th, 1867.

Three hundred days' Indulgence, every time you
use this method in assisting at the Holy Sacrifice.

We owe four duties to God :

1. Praise or adoration.
2. Satisfaction or expiation.
3. Thanksgiving.
4. Acknowledgment of our dependence on Him as the Author and Principle of grace.

From the Beginning of Mass to the Gospel.

Sink into the abyss of your nothingness before the
Infinite Majesty of God, reciting the Confiteor, or
any appropriate prayer ; then say :

O MY God ! I unite with Thy
priest at this altar and adore
and praise Thee with the adoration

and praises which Jesus Christ, Thy Divine Son, offers to Thee. I adore Thee for the whole world, for the heathens, who do not know Thee, and for ungrateful Christians, who blaspheme Thy holy name.

From the Gospel to the Elevation.

O MY God! I unite with Thy priest at this altar and offer to Thy Divine Majesty the infinite merits of Jesus Christ, His precious blood, His sacred passion and death, His adorable Heart, in satisfaction for my sins, and for those of the whole world.

From the Elevation to the Communion.

O MY God! I unite with Thy priest at this altar and offer to Thy Divine Majesty the thanks-

giving of Jesus Christ, Thy Divine Son, in return for all Thy favors, spiritual and temporal, bestowed on me and all mankind.

From the Communion to the End.

Make a spiritual Communion, if you do not receive really.

O MY God! I unite with Thy priest at this altar, and most humbly beseech Thee, in the name of Jesus Christ, Thy adorable Son, to bestow on me the assistance of Thy divine grace, Thy holy love and final perseverance.

Ask here, with confidence, for the fulness of all good; for yourself, for the Holy Church, for your relations, and for the relief of the suffering souls in Purgatory.

The above prayers may be repeated over and over, or similar ones used, as no particular words are necessary.

After Mass, make an act of thanksgiving and leave the church in a spirit of contrition, as if you were returning from Calvary.

DAILY PRAYERS.

BLESSING OF THE TABLE.

Before Breakfast.

BLESS us, O Lord! and these, Thy gifts, which we are about to receive from Thy bountiful hands: through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

After Breakfast.

WE give Thee thanks, O Almighty God! for all Thy benefits: Who livest and reignest world without end.

Amen.

And may the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. *Amen.*

Before Dinner.

THE eyes of all hope in Thee, O Lord! and Thou givest them food in due season. Thou openest Thy hand and fillest with Thy blessing every living creature.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Our Father, &c.

℣. And lead us not into temptation.

℞. But deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

Bless us, O Lord! and these, Thy gifts, which we are about to receive from Thy bountiful hands: through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

After Dinner.

℣. **L**ET all Thy works, O Lord, praise Thee!

℞. And let Thy saints bless Thee!

Glory be to the Father, &c.

We give Thee thanks, O Almighty God! for all Thy benefits: Who livest and reignest world without end. *Amen.*

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

Our Father, &c.

℣. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

The name of our Lord be blessed.

From henceforth, now and forever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord ! for Thy name's sake,
to give everlasting life to all our benefactors.

Amen.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

And may the souls of the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

Amen.

Before Supper.

THE poor shall eat and shall be filled,
and they shall praise the Lord who
seek Him.

Their hearts shall live for ever and ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c. (*Continue as
before dinner.*)

After Supper.

HE hath made a remembrance of His
wonderful works; being a merciful
and gracious Lord, He hath given food to
them that fear Him.

Glory be to the Father, &c. (*Continue as after dinner.*)

On fasting days, instead of the preceding, the same prayers are said, before and after supper, as at breakfast.

PRAYER TO THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

After Dinner.

BEFORE this awful Sacrament, let's now,
Our hearts and knees, in adoration bow.
When truth appears, let ancient types give way,
As shadows fly before the beams of day.
And, since in mysteries, our senses fail,
Let faith behold our Saviour thro' the veil.

To God the Father and Son, let us raise,
In sweet accord, our joyous song of praise,
And to the Holy Ghost, in mutual love,
Let every tongue send forth its praise above;
In concert with the angelic host, let us sing
Salvation, power and glory to our King.

✠. Thou hast given them bread from heaven.

R. Having in it all that is delicious.

Let us Pray.

O GOD! Who in this wonderful Sacrament hast left us a memorial of Thy passion and death, grant us, we beseech Thee, so to reverence the sacred mysteries of Thy body and blood that we may always find in our souls the fruit of Thy redemption: Who livest and reignest, world without end.

Amen.

For the Health of the Family.

GRANT, O Lord! we beseech Thee, that we, Thy servants, may be blessed with continual health of soul and body, that, by the intercession of the ever Blessed Virgin Mary, we may be delivered from present sorrows and be brought to eternal joys: through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Pray for us, O holy, &c.

After Supper, the Prayer *Before this awful Sacrament*, &c., is said; that for the health of the family is omitted.

Before Spiritual Reading.

COME, O Holy Ghost, &c.
Hail Mary, &c.

After Reading.

GOD is charity, and he that dwelleth in
charity dwelleth in God, and God in
him.

We fly to thy patronage, &c.
Hail Mary, &c.

PRAYERS SAID AT THE CLOSE OF THE FIFTEEN
MINUTES OF DAILY ADORATION OF THE BLESSED
SACRAMENT, IN THE MORNING.

ETERNAL praise and thanksgiving be to
the most holy and most divine Sacra-
ment of the Altar!

May the most just, the most high, and the
most amiable will of God be in all things
fulfilled, praised and exalted above all things
forever!

O most bountiful God and Saviour! how
happy are they who, free from worldly con-
cerns, are able to offer to Thy sovereign Ma-

jesty their tribute of praise, of thanks, of homage and adoration, for that infinite love by which Thou remainest truly present on our altars, under the humble appearances of bread and wine !

Thou knowest, O Lord ! that I cannot be always before Thy holy tabernacle ; but I will honor and bless Thee as much as lies in my power, by uniting myself daily to those pious Christians who have associated themselves together to praise and glorify Thee. Accept their prayers, O Lord ! and may they become likewise mine by a union of hearts and desires.

AN ACT OF OBLATION TO BE RECITED DAILY FOR
THE CONVERSION OF SINNERS, BY THE MEMBERS
OF THE ARCH-CONFRATERNITY OF THE IMMACU-
LATE HEART OF MARY.

I OFFER up to God all my thoughts, words, actions and sufferings of this day, more particularly, all my prayers and devotions, through the holy and Immaculate Heart of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and I

pray for the conversion of sinners, especially of those who have been recommended to my prayers, and for the sanctification of all in this community.

O Mary, conceived without sin, &c.

O Mary, refuge of sinners, &c.

Hail Mary, &c.

DEVOTIONS AT NOON.

PRAYERS TO BE SAID EVERY DAY.

COME, O Holy Ghost, replenish the hearts of Thy faithful and kindle in them the fire of Thy divine love.

V. Send forth Thy Spirit and they shall be created.

R. And thou shalt redeem the face of the earth.

Let us Pray.

O GOD! Who, by the light of the Holy Ghost, didst instruct the hearts of Thy faithful, grant us, by the same Holy Spirit, a love and relish of what is right and just,

and a constant enjoyment of His comforts :
through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Hail Mary, &c.

During a few minutes, all in silence make the
“Particular Examen.” The following form may
serve for private use.

LET me thank God for all the favors
He has bestowed upon me—creation,
redemption, faith, call to a Religious life, and
particular graces, especially those granted
since my last examen.

2. Let me beg for light to make this examen well, imploring the assistance of the Blessed Virgin, St. Joseph, St. Vincent, my guardian angel, my patron, &c.

3. Let me make my examen. (Here, recall to mind the subject of the particular examen, which must tend to the correction of a predominant evil or the acquisition of a needful virtue. This must have been the object of some special practical resolution at the close of the morning meditation. Enter into particulars : see *where*, *how* and *why* you

have failed ; compare the success of this with that of the preceding day.)

4. Let me ask pardon of God for having offended Him, and beg for grace to do better in future.

5. Let me foresee the occasions of falling I may have, before the next examen, and resolve accordingly.

ACT OF CONSECRATION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

O HOLY Mary ! my sovereign Queen and most loving Mother, receive me under thy blessed patronage and special protection, and into the bosom of thy mercy, this day and every day, and at the hour of my death. I recommend to thee my soul and body, I commit to thy care all my hopes and comforts, all my afflictions and miseries, my life and my death, that, by thy intercession and through thy merits, all my actions may be directed and disposed, according to thy will and the will of thy Blessed Son.

Amen.

After the Prayer and Litany for the day, all say together the Acts of Faith, Hope and Love; Glory be to the Father, &c., seven times, Hail Mary, &c., the Angelus, and the following Invocations:

MAY the Divine assistance remain always with us. *Amen.*

And may the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. *Amen.*

TO BE PROTECTED FROM FIRE.

WE fly to thy patronage, &c.
Pray for us, O holy Mother, &c.
Blessed St. Vincent, our holy Founder.
Pray for us and protect us.

SUNDAY.

PRAYER TO THE MOST HOLY TRINITY.

GLORY be to the Father, Who, by His power has brought me forth from nothing and created me to His own likeness. Glory be to the Son Who, by His wisdom, has delivered me from hell and opened heaven for

me. Glory be to the Holy Ghost Who, by His mercy, has sanctified me in baptism, and still continues to sanctify me, by the graces which I every day receive from Him. Glory to the three adorable Persons of the blessed Trinity, as great, now and forever, as it was in the beginning. We adore Thee, O holy Trinity; we worship Thee; we most humbly give Thee thanks for having revealed to us this glorious, incomprehensible mystery. Grant that, by continuing to profess, to the last moment of our lives, this holy Faith, we may behold and glorify eternally in heaven what we are now believing on earth: One God in three Persons, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

THE LITANY OF THE BLESSED TRINITY.

LORD, have mercy on us.

L Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us. Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of heaven, have mercy on us.

God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God, the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
O Sacred Trinity, undivided Godhead of
Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
O Sacred Trinity, true and only Deity,
O Sacred Trinity, holy and perfect unity,
O Sacred Trinity, three persons in one God
of equal glory and eternal majesty,
O Sacred Trinity, from Whom, by Whom,
and in Whom are all things,
O Sacred Trinity, the essential Being, the
unerring Truth, and the true Life,
O Sacred Trinity, our first principle, and
our last end.
O Sacred Trinity, Who hast created man
to Thy image and likeness,
O God, the Father, eternal fountain of all
being,
O God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
O God, the Father, of Whom all paternity
in heaven and earth is named,
O God, the Father, Who hast chosen us in
Thy Son before the creation of the world,
O God, the Father, Who didst so love the
world as to give Thy only begotten Son
to redeem it,

Have mercy on us.

- O God, the Father, Who seekest such as
adore Thee in spirit and in truth,
O God, the Father, Who hast adopted us
as Thy children in Jesus Christ,
O God, the Father, Who hast prepared for
us a glorious inheritance, if we love Thee
and keep Thy commandments,
O God, the Son, born of the Father before
all ages,
O God, the Son, light of light, true God
of true God,
O God, the Son, begotten, not made, equal
and consubstantial to the Father,
O God, the Son, image of the invisible
God, the splendor of His glory, and the
figure of His substance,
O God, the Son, the eternal word of the
Father,
O God, the Son, Who, to save us sinners,
didst take upon Thyself the frail nature
of man,
O God, the Son, Who hast been seen upon
earth, and hast conversed with men,
O God, the Son, in Whom it has pleased
the Father that all fulness should dwell,
O God, the Son, of whose fulness we all
have received,

Have mercy on us.

O God, the Son, Who, for our redemption,
didst become obedient unto death, even
the death of the cross,

O God, the Son, to Whom all power in
heaven and earth is given by the Father,

O God, the Son, Who, at the last and
dreadful day, wilt come with glory to
judge both the living and the dead,

O God, the Holy Ghost, proceeding from
the Father, and the Son,

O God, the Holy Ghost, the eternal love
of the Father, and the Son,

O God, the Holy Ghost, by Whom was
wrought the glorious mystery of our Sa-
viour's Incarnation,

O God, the Holy Ghost, best gift of the
Father and the Son,

O God, the Holy Ghost, source of all good-
ness, and dispenser of all graces,

O God, the Holy Ghost, the strength and
comforter of our souls,

O God, the Holy Ghost, by Whom the
charity of God is poured into our hearts,

O God, the Holy Ghost, the sanctifier and
perfecter of our souls,

Spirit of wisdom and understanding,

Have mercy on us.

Spirit of counsel and fortitude,
 Spirit of knowledge and godliness,
 Spirit of the fear of the Lord,
 O Sacred Trinity, the object of our faith,
 hope, and love upon earth,
 O Sacred Trinity, Whom we now see
 through a glass in an obscure manner,
 O Sacred Trinity, Whom we shall behold
 face to face in heaven,
 Lamb of God, &c.

Have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy
 on us. Lord, have mercy on us

V. Let us bless the Father and the Son,
 with the Holy Ghost.

R. Let us praise and magnify Him forever.

Let us Pray.

ALMIGHTY and eternal God! by
 Whose gift, Thy servants, in the
 confession of the true faith, acknowledge the
 glory of an eternal Trinity and, in the power
 of Majesty, adore a Unity; we beseech Thee
 that, by the firmness of the same faith, we
 may be secured from all adversities: through
 our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

M O N D A Y.

PRAYER FOR THE SOULS SUFFERING IN
PURGATORY.

O GOD of all consolation, sole Author of the salvation of souls! have mercy on those who suffer in Purgatory. Look with compassion on the greatness of their torments: they are more keenly devoured by their ardent desire of being united to Thee, than by the purging flames wherein they are plunged. With them, I adore Thy avenging Justice and confess the equity of Thy judgments. But since Thou art pleased to hear with favor the prayers which the members of Thy holy Church offer to Thee, in behalf of their brethren, graciously hear the supplications which I address to Thee for those suffering souls. Remember, O Lord! Thou art their Father, and they are Thy children. Forget the faults which, through the frailty of human nature, they have committed against Thee during the

course of their mortal pilgrimage. Adorable Jesus! Victim of propitiation both for the living and the dead! vouchsafe, in Thy quality of Redeemer, to apply the merits of Thy passion and death to the relief of those souls whom Thou punishest, as their sovereign Judge. Remember Thy faithful followers and Thy spouses. Let some drops of that precious blood which Thou hast shed for their salvation, flow on those devouring flames; and let the infinite price of that blood afford a full satisfaction for their offences. Deliver them, O most merciful God! from that place of darkness and torture and call them to a place of refreshment, light and peace. Grant them the possession of the sovereign good, after which they so ardently sigh, and for which Thou hast created them. Receive them into Thy paternal bosom, where they will praise and love Thee for all eternity. *Amen.*

THE LITANY FOR THE DEAD.

LORD, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us. Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of heaven, have mercy on the
souls of the faithful departed.

God, the Son, Redeemer of the world, have
mercy, &c.

God, the Holy Ghost, have mercy, &c.

Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy, &c.

Holy Mary,

Holy Mother of God,

Holy Virgin of virgins,

St. Michael,

All ye holy Angels and Archangels,

St. John the Baptist,

St. Joseph,

All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,

St. Peter,

St. Paul,

St. John,

All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,

St. Stephen,

St. Lawrence,

Pray for the souls of the faithful departed.

All ye holy Martyrs,

St. Gregory,

St. Ambrose,

All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,

St. Mary Magdalen,

St. Catharine,

All ye holy Virgins and Widows,

All ye Saints of God, make intercession for the
souls of the faithful departed.

Be merciful; spare them, O Lord.

Be merciful; hear them, O Lord.

From all evil,

From Thy wrath,

From the flame of fire,

From the region of the shadow of death,

Through Thy immaculate conception,

Through Thy nativity,

Through Thy most holy name,

Through the multitude of Thy tender mer-
cies,

Through Thy most bitter passion,

Through Thy most sacred wounds,

Through Thy most precious blood,

Through Thy ignominious death, by which

Thou hast destroyed our death,

We sinners, do beseech Thee to hear us.

Pray for the, &c.

O Lord, deliver them.

O Thou! Who didst absolve the sinful woman and didst hear the prayer of the good thief,

That Thou vouchsafe to release our deceased parents, relatives and benefactors from the bonds of their sins and from the punishment thereof,

That Thou vouchsafe to hasten the day of visiting Thy faithful, detained in the receptacles of sorrow, and transport them to the city of eternal peace,

That Thou vouchsafe to shorten the time of expiation of their sins and graciously admit them into the holy sanctuary in which no unclean thing can enter,

That Thou vouchsafe, through the prayers and alms of Thy Church and, especially, the inestimable sacrifice of Thy holy altar, to receive them into the tabernacles of rest and to crown their longing hopes with everlasting fruition,

Son of God,

O Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world! Give them rest.

O Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world! Give them rest.

We beseech Thee to hear us.

O Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world ! Give them eternal rest.

Christ, hear us. Christ, graciously hear us.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

Our Father, &c.

V. And lead us not into temptation ;

R. But deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

V. From the gates of hell,

R. Deliver their souls, O Lord.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my supplication come unto Thee.

Let us Pray.

O GOD, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful ! give to the souls of Thy servants departed, the remission of all their sins ; that, through pious supplications, they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired : through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, the Giver of pardon and the Lover of the salvation of men! we beseech Thy clemency in behalf of our brethren, kinsfolks and benefactors, who have departed this life; that, by the intercession of the Blessed Virgin Mary and of all the Saints, Thou mayst receive them into the joys of Thy everlasting kingdom: through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, Whose property is always to have mercy and to spare! be favorably propitious to the souls of Thy servants and grant them the remission of all their sins; that, being delivered from the bonds of this mortal life, they may be admitted to life everlasting: through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

TUESDAY.

PRAYER TO OUR GUARDIAN ANGEL.

O HOLY Angel, to whose care God in His mercy has committed me, thou who dost assist me in my wants, who con-

solest me in my afflictions, who supportest me when dejected, and who constantly obtainest for me new favors, I return thee now most humble and sincere thanks ; and I conjure thee, O amiable guide ! to continue still thy care ; to defend me against my enemies ; to remove from me all occasions of sin ; to obtain for me docility to thy holy inspirations ; to protect me, in particular, at the hour of my death and then conduct me to the mansions of eternal repose. *Amen.*

PRAYER TO ST. MICHAEL.

O GLORIOUS St. Michael, prince of the heavenly court, who standest always ready to give assistance to the people of God ; who didst fight with the dragon, the old serpent, and didst cast him out of heaven, and now valiantly defendest the Church of God, that the gates of hell may never prevail against her ; I earnestly entreat thee to assist me also in the painful and dangerous conflict which I have to sustain against the same

formidable foe. Be with me, O mighty prince! that I may courageously fight and happily vanquish that proud dragon whom thou hast, by the divine power, so gloriously overcome and whom our powerful King, Jesus Christ, has in our nature so completely overthrown; to the end that, having triumphed over the enemy of my salvation, I may, with thee and the holy Angels, praise the clemency of God, Who, having refused mercy to the revolted Angels, has granted repentance and forgiveness to fallen man.

Amen.

THE LITANY OF THE HOLY ANGELS.

LORD, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of heaven, have mercy on us.

God, the Son, Redeemer of the world, have
mercy on us.

God, the Holy Ghost, have mercy on us.

Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us.

Holy Mary, Queen of Angels,
St. Michael, who always wast the defender
of the people of God,
St. Gabriel, who wast appointed to an-
nounce the incarnation of the eternal
Word,
St. Raphael, the conductor of Tobias,
Holy Seraphim,
Holy Cherubim,
Holy Thrones,
Holy Dominations,
Holy Virtues,
Holy Powers,
Holy Principalities,
Holy Archangels,
Holy Angels,
O ye, who stand around the throne of the
most high God,
O ye, who always see the face of the heav-
enly Father,
O ye, to whom God has committed the care
and guardianship of mankind,
O ye, who brought forth Lot and his family
from the midst of the wicked,
O ye, who ministered to Christ in the
desert, when He had put the tempter
to flight,

Pray for us.

O ye, who carried Lazarus into Abraham's bosom,
O ye, who often delivered the servants of God from prison and dangers,
O ye, who often comforted the holy martyrs in the midst of torments,
O ye, who carry up and offer to God the prayers of His servants,
O ye, who have joy in heaven upon one sinner's doing penance,
O ye, who have been set over nations, kingdoms and provinces,
O ye, who will attend upon Jesus Christ, when He comes to judge the world,
O ye, ministering spirits, sent to minister for those who shall receive the inheritance of salvation,
O ye, Angels of the Lord, who are mighty in strength and execute His word, hearkening to the voice of His orders,
O ye, the hosts of the Lord, His ministers, who do His will,
O thou holy Angel, my faithful guardian,
Holy Angel, my guide and my friend,
Holy Angel, my counsellor and powerful intercessor,
Holy Angel, my protector and comforter,

Pray for us.

All ye orders of blessed spirits, pray for us.

Be merciful unto us ; spare us, O Lord.

Be merciful unto us ; hear us, O Lord.

From all dangers, through Thy holy Angels, O Lord, deliver us.

From the snares of the devil, through Thy holy Angels, O Lord, deliver us.

From all sin, through Thy holy Angels, O Lord, deliver us.

From a sudden and unprovided death, through Thy holy Angels, O Lord, deliver us.

We sinners, do beseech Thee to hear us.

Through the intercession of Thy holy Angels,

That Thou spare us,

That Thou pardon us,

That Thou vouchsafe to preserve and govern Thy holy Church,

That Thou vouchsafe to grant peace and unity to all Christian people,

That Thou vouchsafe to give eternal rest to all the faithful departed,

That Thou vouchsafe to send Thy holy Angels to us at the hour of our death,

That Thou vouchsafe, after our death, to receive our souls, through the hands of the Angels, into eternal bliss,

We beseech Thee to hear us.

Son of God, we beseech Thee to hear us.

Lamb of God, &c.

V. All ye holy orders of blessed Spirits, pray for us.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

O GOD, Who, in Thy wonderful providence, hast been pleased to appoint Thy holy Angels for our guardians, mercifully hear our prayers, and grant we may rest secure under their protection and enjoy their fellowship in heaven forever: through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

W E D N E S D A Y.

PRAYER TO ST. JOSEPH.

O GREAT Saint! who art that wise and faithful servant whom God hath charged with the care of His family; thou whom He has established the guardian and protector of the life of Jesus, the consoler

and support of His holy Mother, and her faithful associate in the great design of our redemption; thou who hadst the happiness to live with Jesus and Mary and to expire in their arms; chaste spouse of the Mother of God, model of pure, holy, and interior souls! be touched with the confidence we have in thee, and graciously accept these testimonies of devotion. We return God thanks for the favors He has bestowed on thee, and we beg, through thy intercession, that we may imitate thy virtues. Pray for us then, O glorious Saint, and by that love thou always hadst for Jesus and Mary, and which Jesus and Mary had also for thee, obtain for us the incomparable advantage of living and dying in their holy love.

Amen.

THE LITANY OF ST. JOSEPH.

LORD, have mercy on us.

L Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us. Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of heaven, have mercy on us.
God, the Son, Redeemer of the world, have
mercy on us.

God, the Holy Ghost, have mercy on us.

Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us.

Holy Mary, spouse of St. Joseph,

St. Joseph, chosen by God to be the spouse
of Mary,

St. Joseph, filled with the blessing of
heaven,

St. Joseph, first among the patriarchs,

St. Joseph, a helper given unto Mary, like
unto herself,

St. Joseph, the Virgin Consort of a Virgin
Mother,

St. Joseph, comfort of the Mother of God,

St. Joseph, Son of David,

St. Joseph, after Mary, first adorer of the
Infant Jesus,

St. Joseph, the reputed father of the Son
of God,

St. Joseph, whom the Lord made master
of His house and ruler of His posses-
sions,

St. Joseph, ruler of the Lord of the uni-
verse,

Pray for us.

St. Joseph, governor of the incarnate Wisdom,

St. Joseph, nursing father to Him by Whom all creatures live,

St. Joseph, organ of the divine Word reduced to silence,

St. Joseph, saviour of the Saviour of mankind,

St. Joseph, pattern of silence and resignation,

St. Joseph, head of the most noble and most holy family,

St. Joseph, honored and served by the King and Queen of Heaven,

St. Joseph, singularly beloved by Jesus and Mary,

St. Joseph, just and perfect man,

St. Joseph, accomplished model of an interior life,

St. Joseph, blessed with the happiness of dying in the arms of Jesus and Mary,

St. Joseph, piously believed to have risen with Jesus Christ,

St. Joseph, seated on a throne of glory near those of Jesus and Mary,

St. Joseph, special protector of dying Christians,

Pray for us.

Lamb of God, &c., (*three times.*)

V. Pray for us, O holy St. Joseph.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

ASSIST us, O Lord! we beseech Thee, by the merits of the spouse of Thy most holy Mother, that what our own power cannot obtain, may be given us by his intercession: Who livest and reignest world without end. *Amen.*

THURSDAY.

A PRAYER TO JESUS IN THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

O SWEET and adorable Jesus! Who, in the excess of Thy love, art pleased to dwell with us in the Sacrament of the altar! I here acknowledge Thee as my Sovereign and my God. I adore Thee with the most profound humility. I thank Thee with all my heart for the tenderness Thou here show-

est us, in spite of the treatment Thou receivest. Pierced with the sincerest grief, at the sight of our ingratitude, I come, O God of Majesty ! to make Thee some poor amends for all the sacrileges and impiety which were ever committed, or ever will be committed against this adorable Sacrament. Why cannot I, O God ! sufficiently testify my own regret for having so often appeared before Thee with indifference and for having approached Thee with so little fervor and so little love ? Forget, O Lord ! our iniquities, that Thou mayest only remember Thy own infinite mercies. Deign to accept the desire I have of honoring Thee in this amiable Sacrament. Yes, I wish with all my heart to love Thee, to bless, to praise, and to adore Thee here as much as the Saints and Angels do ; and I conjure Thee, by this sacred Body and this most precious Blood, that I may henceforth honor Thee so fervently and receive Thee so worthily that, after this life, I may praise Thee forever with Thy Saints in heaven. *Amen.*

THE LITANY OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

LORD, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us. Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of heaven,

God, the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God, the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

O living Bread which came down from
heaven,

O Saviour of Israel Who art truly a hid-
den God,

O Wheat of the Elect,

O Wine which makest virgins,

O Bread yielding dainties to kings,

Continual Sacrifice,

Clean Oblation,

Lamb without blemish,

Food of Angels,

Hidden Manna,

Memorial of the wonders of God,

Supersubstantial Bread,

Word made flesh and dwelling among us,

Have mercy on us.

Holy Victim,
Chalice of benediction,
Mystery of faith,
Most high and venerable Sacrament,
Most holy Sacrifice, truly propitiatory for
the living and the dead,
Heavenly Antidote, by which we are pre-
served from sin,
Most Stupendous of all miracles,
Memorial of the most sacred passion of our
Lord,
Gift of God, exceeding all fulness,
Singular Pledge of divine love,
Overflow of divine liberality,
Most holy and august Mystery,
Remedy which confers immortality,
Awful and life-giving Sacrament,
Bread, by the omnipotence of the Word,
changed into flesh,
Unbloody Sacrifice,
Our Food and our Guest,
Delicious Banquet at which ministering
Angels are present,
Sacrament of piety,
Bond of unity,
Offerer and Oblation,

Have mercy on us.

Spiritual Sweetness, tasted in its very
source,

Reflection of holy souls,

Viaticum of those who die in the Lord,

Pledge of the glory to come,

Be merciful; spare us, O Lord.

Be merciful; hear us, O Lord.

From an unworthy receiving of Thy body
and blood,

From the concupiscence of the flesh,

From the concupiscence of the eyes,

From the pride of life,

From all occasions of sin,

By the desire with which Thou didst desire
to eat this Pasch with Thy disciples,

By that profound humility, which prompted

Thee to wash the feet of Thy disciples,

By that most ardent charity, which moved

Thee to institute this divine Sacra-
ment,

By Thy most precious blood, which Thou
hast left to us on our altars,

By the five wounds which, for our sake,

Thou didst receive in Thy most sacred
body,

We sinners, do beseech Thee to hear us.

Have, &c.

O Lord, deliver us.

That Thou vouchsafe to preserve and increase in our hearts the reverence and devotion due to this admirable Sacrament,

That Thou vouchsafe, by a sincere confession of our sins, to make us worthy of a frequent participation of the Holy Eucharist,

That Thou vouchsafe to deliver us from all heresy, perfidiousness, and blindness of heart,

That Thou vouchsafe to impart to us the precious and heavenly fruits of this holy Sacrament,

That Thou vouchsafe, at the hour of our death, to strengthen and comfort us with this celestial viaticum,

Son of God,

Lamb of God, &c., (*three times.*)

Christ, hear us. Christ, graciously hear us.

V. Thou hast given them bread from heaven.

R. Having in it all that is delicious.

We beseech Thee to hear us.

Let us Pray.

O GOD! Who in this wonderful Sacrament hast left us a memorial of Thy

passion, grant us, we beseech Thee, so to reverence the sacred mysteries of Thy body and blood, that we may always find in our souls the fruit of Thy redemption: Who livest and reignest world without end.

Amen.

FRIDAY.

A PRAYER TO JESUS SUFFERING.

O SPOTLESS Lamb! O innocent Victim! Who by Thy death and blood hast effaced the sins of mankind, blot out my iniquities, and do not permit that Thy sufferings should become useless to me. O Jesus, abandoned by every one, sorrowful, desolate, and resigned to death! help me now to receive, with a resignation like Thine, whatever afflictions Thou shalt please to send me. O Jesus! calumniated, accused, despised! teach me to look down on the judgments of men and to suffer, with patience, the most base injuries. O Jesus! torn with stripes, pierced with thorns, wel-

tering in blood for my sake! teach me to endure, for love of Thee, the anguish and inconvenience of ill health and sickness. O Jesus! abandoned to executioners, shamefully condemned to a cross! enable me to fly all vain-glory and embrace the most humbling confusion. O Jesus! sinking under the weight of Thy cross! I unite myself to Thee and my cross also to Thine—may I ever carry it with the same strength and sweetness as Thou didst. O Jesus! raised upon Thy cross! draw me now powerfully to Thee; Thou art expiring for my sake, O let me never live but for Thine, that, being henceforth crucified with Thee, my whole occupation may be to love, to praise, and to adore Thee. *Amen.*

THE LITANY OF THE LIFE AND PASSION OF
JESUS CHRIST.

LORD, have mercy on us. Christ, have
mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us. Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of heaven,
God, the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God, the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Jesus, the desired of all nations,
Jesus, sent by the Father into the world,
Jesus, conceived by the Holy Ghost,
Jesus, the Word made Flesh,
Jesus, taking the form of a servant,
Jesus, in the womb of Mary, visiting and
sanctifying John the Baptist,
Jesus, born of the Virgin Mary,
Jesus, wrapped up in swaddling clothes,
and laid in a manger,
Jesus, adored by the shepherds in the
stable,
Jesus, subjecting Thyself to the law of cir-
cumcision,
Jesus, adored by the wise men,
Jesus, presented in the temple,
Jesus, carried into Egypt,
Jesus, sought for by Herod, to be des-
troyed,
Jesus, brought up in Nazareth,
Jesus, lost by Thy holy Mother and found
in the Temple in the midst of the Doctors,

Have mercy on us.

Jesus, subject to Thy parents,
Jesus, baptized by John,
Jesus, fasting and tempted in the desert,
Jesus, conversing with men,
Jesus, choosing poor and illiterate men for
Thy disciples,
Jesus, preaching the Gospel of the kingdom of God,
Jesus, healing all diseases and infirmities
among the people,
Jesus, transfigured on the mountain,
Jesus, sold for thirty pieces of silver,
Jesus, washing Thy disciples' feet,
Jesus, eating the Pasch with Thy disciples,
Jesus, making a food of Thy body and a
drink of Thy blood for the nourishment
of our souls,
Jesus, prostrate in humble prayer in the
Garden of Olives,
Jesus, thrown into an agony and covered
with a bloody sweat,
Jesus, comforted by an Angel,
Jesus, betrayed by Judas with a kiss,
Jesus, tied and bound by Thy enemies,
Jesus, abandoned by Thy disciples,
Jesus, arraigned before Annas and Caiphas,

Have mercy on us.

Jesus, struck on the face by a servant,
Jesus, accused by false witnesses,
Jesus, judged guilty of death,
Jesus, spit upon, blindfolded and buffeted,
Jesus, denied thrice by Peter,
Jesus, delivered in chains to Pilate,
Jesus, despised and mocked by Herod,
Jesus, rejected for Barabbas,
Jesus, cruelly scourged with whips,
Jesus, wounded and bruised for our sins,
Jesus, clothed in derision with a purple
garment,
Jesus, crowned with thorns,
Jesus, with a reed in Thy hand, instead of
a sceptre, derided and insulted as a mock
king,
Jesus, most unjustly condemned to the
ignominious death of the cross,
Jesus, loaded with a heavy cross and carry-
ing it to Calvary,
Jesus, led as an innocent lamb to slaughter,
Jesus, nailed to the cross and elevated upon
it, between two thieves,
Jesus, Who hast loved us and hast de-
livered Thyself for us as an oblation
and a sacrifice to God,

Have mercy on us.

Jesus, Who didst wash us of our sins in
Thy Blood,

Jesus, praying for Thy enemies,

Jesus, blasphemed by those who passed by,

Jesus, promising Paradise to the repenting
thief,

Jesus, giving Mary to John for his mother,

Jesus, lovingly complaining of being for-
saken by Thy Father,

Jesus, drenched in Thy thirst with vinegar
and gall,

Jesus, recommending Thy spirit into Thy
Father's hands,

Jesus, bowing Thy head and expiring on
the cross,

Jesus, Whose side was opened with a spear,
whence issued blood and water,

Jesus, taken down from the cross, wrapped
in a linen cloth, and laid in a new
sepulchre,

Jesus, Whose soul, after death, descended
into hell,

Jesus, Who wast delivered up for our sins
and Who didst rise for our justification,

Jesus, Who rising from the dead, diest
now no more,

Have mercy on us.

Jesus, ascending into heaven,
Jesus, Who sittest at the right hand of God,
Jesus, crowned with honor and glory,
Jesus, King of kings and Lord of lords,
Jesus, Who hast gone to prepare a place
for us in the house of Thy Father,
Jesus, our Advocate before Thy Father,
always living to make intercession for us,
Jesus, Who didst send the Holy Ghost to
Thy disciples,
Jesus, Who wilt come at the last day to
judge the living and the dead,
Jesus, Who wilt cast out the wicked into
everlasting fire,
Jesus, Who wilt put Thy elect in possession of Thy eternal kingdom,
Be merciful; spare us, O Lord.
Be merciful; hear us, O Lord.
From all evil,
From a sudden and unprovided death,
From the snares of the devil,
From anger, hatred and ill-will,
From everlasting death,
Through Thy most holy life,
Through Thy most bitter passion,
Through Thy unspeakable glory,
Through Thy infinite merits,

Have mercy on us.

Lord Jesus, deliver us.

We sinners, do beseech Thee to hear us.
That being dead to sin we may live to
justice,
That we may glory in nothing but Thy
holy cross,
That for the love of Thee the world may
be crucified to us and we to the world,
That we may always bear about our body
Thy mortification,
That we may crucify our flesh with its vices
and concupiscences,
That we may take up our cross, every day,
and follow Thee,
That we may seek above all things to
know Thee, our crucified Jesus,
That Thy sacred blood may cleanse our
consciences from dead works to serve
the living God,
That, being dead to sin and buried to-
gether with Thee, we also may rise with
Thee and walk in newness of life,
That, looking at the example Thou hast left
us, we may follow Thy steps,
That, being partakers of Thy sufferings, we
may also partake of Thy glory,
Lamb of God, &c.

We beseech Thee to hear us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

V. Truly He has borne our infirmities.

R. And He has carried our sorrows.

Let us Pray.

O GOD! Whose only begotten Son, by His life, death and resurrection has purchased for us the rewards of eternal life, grant, we beseech Thee, that, commemorating those sacred mysteries, we may imitate what they contain and obtain what they promise: through the same Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

SATURDAY.

A PRAYER TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

O BLESSED Virgin! Mother of God and, by this august quality, worthy of all respect from men and angels, I come to offer thee my most humble homage, and to implore the aid of thy prayers and protection. Thou art all powerful with the Almighty, and thy tender regard for man-

kind is equal to thy influence in heaven. Thou knowest, O Blessed Virgin! that, from my tender years I looked up to thee as my Mother, queen, patroness and advocate; thou wast pleased to consider me, from that time, as one of thy children, and whatever graces I have received from God, I confess with humble gratitude that it is through thee I have received them. Why was I not as faithful in thy service as thou wast bountiful in assisting me? But I will henceforth serve, honor, and love thee. Accept, O Blessed Virgin! my protestations of fidelity; look favorably on the confidence I have in thee; obtain for me of thy dear Son a lively faith, a firm hope, a tender, generous and constant love; obtain for me a purity that nothing can soil, a humility that nothing can exalt, a patient submission to the will of God that nothing can ever disturb. In fine, O glorious Virgin! obtain for me so faithful an imitation of thy virtue in my life that I may experience the power of thy protection, at the hour of my death. *Amen.*

LITANY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

LORD, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of heaven, have mercy on us.

God, the Son, Redeemer of the world, have
mercy on us.

God, the Holy Ghost, have mercy on us.

Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us.

Holy Mary,

Holy Mother of God,

Holy Virgin of Virgins,

Mother of Christ,

Mother of divine grace,

Mother most pure,

Mother most chaste,

Mother inviolate,

Mother undefiled,

Mother most amiable,

Mother most admirable,

Mother of our Creator,

Mother of our Saviour,

Pray for us.

Virgin most prudent,
Virgin most venerable,
Virgin most renowned,
Virgin most powerful,
Virgin most merciful,
Virgin most faithful,
Mirror of justice,
Seat of wisdom,
Cause of our joy,
Spiritual vessel,
Vessel of honor,
Vessel of singular devotion,
Mystical rose,
Tower of David,
Tower of ivory,
House of gold,
Ark of the covenant,
Gate of heaven,
Morning star,
Health of the sick,
Refuge of sinners,
Comfortress of the afflicted,
Help of Christians,
Queen of Angels,
Queen of Patriarchs,
Queen of Prophets,

Pray for us.

Queen of Apostles,	} Pray for us.
Queen of Martyrs,	
Queen of Confessors,	
Queen of Virgins,	
Queen of all Saints,	
Queen conceived without original sin,	
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, spare us, O Lord.	
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, hear us, O Lord.	
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.	

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God,

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

PRAYER OF ST. BERNARD TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

REMEMBER, O Mary, most tender and motherly Virgin, how from of old it has never been heard of, that any one who ran to thee for refuge, implored thy help, and sought thy prayers, ever was forsaken of God. Animated with this filial confi-

dence, I fly to thee, O Virgin of Virgins, my Mother; I come to thee, and I stand in thy presence a weeping sinner. O Mother of the Word Incarnate! do not despise my words, but graciously hear and grant my petition.

THREE O'CLOCK ADORATION PRAYER.

Jesus Christ was made for us obedient unto death, even the death of the Cross.

WE adore Thee, our Lord Jesus Christ, dying on the cross; we give Thee thanks that Thou hast died to redeem us. Eternal Father, we offer Thee Thy dear Son, hanging on the cross, pierced with nails, crowned with thorns, naked, torn and bleeding, fainting, agonized and dying. Look upon the divine victim, accept our ransom, His precious blood, in payment for all we owe. We offer it for the souls in purgatory, for our departed sisters, for the sick, the afflicted, the agonized, for the conversion of sinners, for the perseverance of the just, for the grace of

a holy life and a happy death, begging by His passion and death, mercy on our souls now and when they shall depart from ours.

Amen.

The Rosary of the Blessed Virgin.

IN the name of the Father, &c.

I believe in God, &c.

V. Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee.

R. Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

V. Thou, O Lord, wilt open my lips.

R. And my tongue shall announce Thy praise.

V. Incline unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Alleluia is said at all times except from Septuagesima till Easter, during which period say :

Praise be to Thee, O Lord, King of eternal glory.

THE FIVE JOYFUL MYSTERIES.*

I.—THE INCARNATION.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the Angel Gabriel saluted our blessed Lady with the title, *Full of Grace*, and declared unto her the Incarnation of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Then say *Our Father*, &c., once. *Hail Mary*, &c., ten times.

When the *Hail Mary* has been repeated a tenth time, the decade finishes with *Glory be to the Father*, &c.; then follows the prayer.†

LET US PRAY.

O HOLY Mary, Queen of Virgins! by the most high mystery of the Incarnation of thy beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, by which our salvation was so happily begun, obtain for us, by thy intercession, light to know this so great a benefit which He hath bestowed upon us; vouchsafing in it to make Himself our brother, and thee, His own most beloved mother, our mother also. *Amen.*

*The five Mysteries of the first part, called Joyful, are to be said on all Mondays and Thursdays, the Sundays of Advent, and after Epiphany till Lent.

†This method is to be observed in each part of the Rosary.

II.—THE VISITATION.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the Blessed Virgin Mary, understanding from the Angel, that her cousin, St. Elizabeth, had conceived, went with haste into the mountains of Juda to visit her, and remained with her three months. *Our Father, &c.*

LET US PRAY.

HOLY Virgin! most spotless mirror of humility, by that exceeding charity which moved thee to visit thy holy cousin, St. Elizabeth, obtain for us, by thy intercession, that our hearts may be so visited by thy most holy Son, that, being free from all sin, we may praise Him and give Him thanks forever. *Amen.*

III.—THE BIRTH OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST, IN BETHLEHEM.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the Blessed Virgin Mary, when the time of her delivery was come, brought forth our Redeemer, Christ Jesus, at midnight, and laid Him in a manger, because there was no room for Him in the inn of Bethlehem. *Our Father, &c.*

LET US PRAY.

O MOST pure Mother of God! by thy virginal and most joyful delivery, in which thou gavest unto the world thy only Son, our Saviour, we beseech thee to obtain for us, by thy intercession, grace to lead so pure and holy lives in this world, that we may worthily sing without ceasing, both day and night, the mercies of thy Son and His benefits to us by thee. *Amen.*

IV.—THE OBLATION OF OUR BLESSED LORD IN
THE TEMPLE.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the most Blessed Virgin Mary, on the day of her purification, presented the child Jesus in the temple, where holy Simeon, giving thanks to God with great devotion, received Him into his arms. *Our Father, &c.*

LET US PRAY.

O HOLY Virgin! most adorable mistress and pattern of obedience, who didst present in the temple the Lord of the temple, obtain for us of thy beloved Son, that, with

holy Simeon and devout Anna, we may praise and glorify Him forever. *Amen.*

V.—THE FINDING OF THE CHILD JESUS IN THE
TEMPLE.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the Blessed Virgin Mary, having lost, without any fault of hers, her beloved Son in Jerusalem, sought Him for the space of three days, and, at length, found Him the third day in the temple, in the midst of the doctors, disputing with them, being of the age of twelve years. *Our Father, &c.*

LET US PRAY.

MOST Blessed Virgin! more than martyr in thy sufferings, and yet the comfort of such as are afflicted, by that unspeakable joy wherewith thy soul was ravished, in finding thy beloved Son in the temple, in the midst of the doctors, disputing with them, obtain of Him for us, so to seek Him and to find Him in the Holy Catholic Church, that we may never be separated from Him.

Amen.

SALVE REGINA.

HAIL holy Queen! Mother of Mercy, our life, our sweetness, and our hope! to thee we cry, poor banished children of Eve; to thee we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping, in this valley of tears. Turn, then, most gracious advocate, thine eyes of mercy towards us and, after this our exile is ended, show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus! O clement, O pious, O sweet Virgin Mary!

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

LET US PRAY.

O GOD! Whose only begotten Son by His life, death and resurrection, has purchased for us the rewards of eternal life, grant, we beseech Thee, that in meditating upon these Mysteries in the most holy Rosary of the blessed Virgin Mary, we may imitate what they contain, and obtain what they promise: through the same Christ our Lord.

Amen.

THE FIVE DOLOROUS MYSTERIES.*

1.—THE PRAYER AND BLOODY SWEAT OF OUR
BLESSED SAVIOUR IN THE GARDEN.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus was so afflicted for us in the garden of Gethsemani, that His body was bathed in a bloody sweat, which ran trickling down in great drops to the ground.

Our Father, &c. Hail Mary, &c. Glory be to the Father, &c., as before.

LET US PRAY.

MOST holy Virgin! more than martyr, by that ardent prayer which thy most beloved Son poured forth unto His Father in the garden, vouchsafe to intercede for us, that, our passions being reduced to the obedience of reason, we may always and in all things, conform and subject ourselves to the will of God. *Amen.*

*These five Mysteries of the second part, called Dolorous or Sorrowful, are to be said on Tuesdays and Fridays throughout the year and Sundays in Lent.

II.—THE SCOURGING OF OUR BLESSED LORD AT THE PILLAR.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ was most cruelly scourged in Pilate's house, the number of stripes they gave Him being about five thousand, as it was revealed to St. Bridget. *Our Father, &c.*

LET US PRAY.

OMOTHER of God! overflowing fountain of patience, by those stripes thy only and most beloved Son vouchsafed to suffer for us, obtain of Him for us grace that we may know how to mortify our rebellious senses and cut off all occasions of sinning, with that sword of grief and compassion which pierced thy most tender soul.
Amen.

III.—THE CROWNING OF OUR BLESSED SAVIOUR WITH THORNS.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how those cruel ministers of Satan plaited a crown of sharp thorns and most cruelly pressed it on the sacred head of our Lord Jesus Christ. *Our Father, &c.*

LET US PRAY.

O MOTHER of our eternal Prince and King of glory! by those sharp thorns, wherewith His most holy head was pierced, we beseech thee, that, by thy intercession, we may be delivered here from all motions of pride and, in the day of judgment, from that confusion which our sins deserve. *Amen.*

IV.—JESUS CARRYING HIS CROSS.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, being sentenced to die, bore with the most amazing patience the Cross which was laid upon Him for His greater torment and ignominy. *Our Father, &c.*

LET US PRAY.

O HOLY Virgin! example of patience, by the most painful carrying of the Cross, in which thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, bore the heavy weight of our sins, obtain of Him for us courage and strength to follow His steps and bear our cross after Him to the end of our lives. *Amen.*

V.—THE CRUCIFIXION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, being come to Mount Calvary, was stripped of His clothes and His hands and feet most cruelly nailed to the Cross, in the presence of His most afflicted Mother. *Our Father, &c.*

LET US PRAY.

O HOLY Mary, Mother of God! as the body of the beloved Son was for us extended on the Cross, so may our desires be daily more and more stretched out in His service and our hearts wounded with compassion for His most bitter passion. And thou, O most blessed Virgin, graciously vouchsafe to help us to accomplish the work of our salvation, by thy powerful intercession. *Amen.*

Hail, holy Queen, &c., with the verse and prayer at page 214, as before.

THE FIVE GLORIOUS MYSTERIES.*

I.—THE RESURRECTION OF CHRIST FROM THE DEAD.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, triumphing gloriously over death, rose again the third day, immortal and impassible.

Our Father, &c. Hail Mary, &c. Glory be to the Father, &c., as before.

LET US PRAY.

O GLORIOUS Virgin Mary! by that unspeakable joy thou receivedst in the resurrection of thy only Son, we beseech thee, obtain of Him for us, that our hearts may never go astray after the false joys of this world, but may be ever and wholly employed in the pursuit of the only true and solid joys of heaven. *Amen.*

II.—THE ASCENSION OF CHRIST INTO HEAVEN.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, forty days after His resurrection, ascended into heaven, attended by Angels, in the

* These Mysteries are assigned for Wednesdays and Saturdays throughout the year, and Sundays from Easter until Advent.

sight of His most holy Mother, his holy Apostles and disciples, to the great admiration of them all. *Our Father, &c.*

LET US PRAY..

O MOTHER of God! comfort of the afflicted, as thy beloved Son, when He ascended into heaven, lifted up His hands and blessed His Apostles, so vouchsafe, most holy Mother, to lift up thy pure hands to Him for us, that we may enjoy the benefit of His blessing and thine, here on earth and hereafter in heaven. *Amen.*

III —THE COMING OF THE HOLY GHOST TO HIS DISCIPLES.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, being seated on the right hand of God, sent, as He had promised, the Holy Ghost upon the Apostles, who, after He was ascended, returned to Jerusalem, and continued in prayer and supplication with the Blessed Virgin Mary, expecting the performance of His promise. *Our Father, &c.*

LET US PRAY.

O SACRED Virgin! tabernacle of the Holy Ghost, we beseech thee, obtain

by thy intercession, that this most sweet comforter, whom thy beloved Son sent down upon His Apostles, filling them thereby with a spiritual joy, may teach us, in this world, the true way of salvation and make us walk in the path of virtue and good works. *Amen.*

IV.—THE ASSUMPTION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN
MARY INTO HEAVEN.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the glorious Virgin Mary, after the resurrection of her Son, passed out of this world unto Him and was by Him assumed into heaven, accompanied by the holy Angels. *Our Father, &c.*

• LET US PRAY.

O MOST prudent Virgin! who, entering into the heavenly palace, didst fill the holy Angels with joy, and man with hope, vouchsafe to intercede for us in the hour of death, that, free from the illusions and temptations of the devil, we may joyfully and successfully pass out of this temporal state to enjoy the happiness of eternal life. *Amen.*

V.—THE CORONATION OF THE MOST BLESSED VIRGIN MARY IN HEAVEN.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the glorious Virgin Mary was, with great jubilee and exaltation of the whole court of heaven and particular glory of all the Saints, crowned by her Son with the brightest diadem of glory. *Our Father, &c.*

LET US PRAY.

O GLORIOUS Queen of all the heavenly Citizens! we beseech thee, accept this Rosary, which, as a crown of roses, we offer at thy feet; and grant, most gracious Lady, that by thy intercession, our souls may be inflamed with so ardent a desire of seeing thee so gloriously crowned, that it may never die in us, until it shall be changed into the happy fruition of thy blessed presence.

Amen.

Hail, holy Queen, &c., with the verse and prayer, at page 214, as before.

During the fifteen minutes of silence which follow the recitation of the Rosary, the general examen is

made, for which Bishop David gives the following directions :

THE first point may be an act of thanksgiving to the Lord for the benefits we have received.

The second may be a prayer to know our faults and correct them.

The third may be an exact discussion and examination of the sins we have committed during the day. We must demand a rigorous account of our souls of what we have said, thought and done, hour by hour. The same method and order as that given for the particular examine may be followed.

The fourth may consist in asking pardon of God for the sins into which we have fallen.

PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER FOR THE CONVERSION OF INFIDELS AND HERETICS.

ETERNAL God ! Creator of all things, remember that the souls of infidels and heretics were created by Thee and made to Thy own image and likeness. Behold,

O Lord! how, to Thy dishonor, hell daily is replenished with them. Remember that Thy Son Jesus Christ hath suffered a most cruel death for their salvation; suffer not, O Lord! Thy Son to be any longer despised by infidels and heretics; but rather, being appeased by the prayers of Thy Saints and of the Church the most holy spouse of Thy Son, vouchsafe to be mindful of Thy mercy, and forgetting their idolatry and infidelity, cause them also to know Him Whom Thou didst send, Jesus Christ our Lord, in Whom are our salvation, life and resurrection, by Whom we are made free and safe, to Whom be all glory forever. *Amen.*

O MOTHER of the light,
Have pity on the blind;
From error's fatal night,
Free their deluded mind.
To thy Son's fold, recall
The unhappy sheep that stray;
Protect and lead us all
To the blessed realms of day.

The *Angelus* is then said, after which come the usual invocations :

MAY the divine assistance remain always with us. *Amen.*

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
Amen.

TO BE PROTECTED FROM FIRE.

WE fly to thy patronage, &c.
Pray for us, &c.
Blessed St. Vincent, &c.



DEVOTIONS

FOR CONFESSION.

I.—*Importance of frequent Confession.*

OF all the means prepared by Providence to lead Religious to the perfection to which they ought to aspire, one of the most efficacious and most necessary is frequent confession. It not only obtains for us the remission of the actual sins of which we are guilty, and thereby maintains us in innocence and purity of heart; but it enables us to acquire the all-important knowledge of ourselves and our ruling passion; it enables us to foresee the dangerous occasions which we are to avoid; it prevents our imperfections from taking root and becoming habitual; it is, according to the admirable expression of the Council of Trent, a life-giving remedy; an infallible remedy, a quick and sure remedy,

an universal remedy, to heal all the maladies of our soul. In fact, experience testifies that they who neglect the rule in this respect, soon relax, withdraw by little and little from the service of God and fall into an insensibility which may be considered, particularly for religious, as the greatest of all misfortunes in the order of salvation.

II.—*Necessity of preparing for Confession.*

BUT it does not suffice to be assiduous in making our confession; the main point is to make it well. Not less than a sacrilege is in question, says F. Bourdaloue, and it would indeed be a strange contradiction, if, far from being purified at the sacred tribunal, we should expose ourselves to the danger of coming from it more criminal before God. The sins which we confess may be only venial sins; and by the mercy of God, persons who are in the habit of frequent confession, have generally only venial sins to confess. Yet, it should never be forgotten that, without contrition and a firm purpose

of amendment, there is no sacrament of penance; whence it follows that a confession in which we confess only venial sins is null, and the sacrament abused, whenever we receive absolution without having actual contrition for at least some one of the venial sins of which we accuse ourselves. It is in order to avoid this, that pious persons have the custom of adding in each confession the particular accusation of some past sins for which they feel more contrition. This practice has the twofold advantage of insuring the dispositions for the sacrament, and of keeping up a salutary confusion for past sins, yet it should not make us neglect to excite ourselves to contrition for the venial sins which we declare in confession.

III.—*In What consists the Necessary Preparation before Confession.*

OF the fifteen minutes of preparation for each weekly confession, we may employ six or seven in the examination of our conscience, and the rest of the time in exciting

ourselves to contrition for our sins. Before the examination of our conscience, we must, with profound recollection, implore the light of the Holy Ghost, the assistance of God and of the Blessed Virgin. During the examination we should avoid intensity of thought; think only, but without scruple of the faults which we have committed and of what has been the occasion of them. In order to make this examination well, it generally suffices to go over the actions of the day, and think of the faults to which we are most subject; we thus remark easily the sins into which we have fallen; and if we should have been guilty of any into which we do not generally fall, they will occur of themselves to our memory, particularly if we have been faithful to our daily examination of conscience. For this purpose, we may use the examination indicated hereafter.

After the examination of conscience, we must excite ourselves to contrition for our sins. To do this, we must first beg it of God, because contrition is a supernatural gift

which we cannot obtain of ourselves without the help of God's grace. We should, therefore, say from the bottom of our hearts, with St. Augustine: "Give, O Lord God, sorrow to my heart, repentance to my soul, and a fountain of tears to my eyes." We should excite ourselves to contrition by some pious considerations, dwelling particularly on those which move us the most, and such as are derived from the infinite goodness and perfection of Him whom we have offended. These should animate us to the following sentiments: first, sentiments of great fear, in thinking of the justice of God, Who punished sin in such an awful manner in the rebellious Angels, in Adam, in the reprobate, in Christ Himself on Calvary, although this divine Saviour had only the appearance of sin; secondly, sentiments of entire abandonment of ourselves to the hands of God, and also sentiments of confidence in His mercy; thirdly, sentiments of sorrow and confusion at the sight of so many sins, so many failings, and so much ingratitude;

fourthly, sentiments of love and gratitude for a God so good and so deserving of all our love; fifthly, a firm purpose of living henceforth altogether for God, and of dying a thousand times rather than offend Him; sixthly, a close union with Jesus Christ, remembering that He did penance for us, and that He died for our sins, that in the garden of Olives He experienced a bitter grief for those very sins which we are about to confess; finally, we should recommend ourselves to the Blessed Virgin and our guardian Angel, reciting the Ave Maria and "O Angel of God," or some other prayer.

Before the Examen of Conscience.

ACT OF ADORATION.

SUPREME and adorable Majesty, God of heaven and earth! I firmly believe that Thou art here present, and that Thou seest me, and knowest the dispositions of my heart. I adore Thee, and render Thee my humble homage, acknowledging Thee

for my God, my Creator, and Sovereign Redeemer. In testimony of this, my faith, I prostrate my soul and body before the throne of Thy infinite Majesty, and offer Thee the adoration which is due to Thee alone.

INVOCATION OF THE HOLY GHOST, THE BLESSED
VIRGIN AND THE SAINTS.

O FATHER of lights! Who enlightenest every man that comes into the world, I am firmly convinced that I am absolutely incapable of discerning my offences without Thy assistance. O divine Spirit of light and truth! descend into my heart and grant me one ray of that light which will enlighten my soul at the moment of her departure from this world. Alas! I shall then see my sins in their true colors, when it will be too late to renounce or detest them; but now is "*the acceptable time, the day of salvation,*" every moment of which is precious. Oh! do not then refuse me Thy assistance,

send into my heart a ray of light, of love and sorrow, that I may know, detest and confess the sins which I have committed against Thee. Mother of my God, who art so charitable to sinners that sincerely desire to be converted, assist me by thy intercession. My holy Angel, help me to discover the sins by which I have offended my God. My blessed patrons, and all ye Saints of heaven, pray for me, that I may bring forth worthy fruits of penance.

A SHORT METHOD FOR EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE, WHICH MAY SERVE FOR THE WEEKLY CONFESSION, ACCORDING TO OUR THREEFOLD DUTY TO GOD, OUR NEIGHBOR, AND OURSELVES.

I.—*In relation to God.*

HAVE you omitted any spiritual exercise without necessity and permission? Have you prayed negligently, and with wilful distractions?

2. Have you spoken irreverently of God and holy things? Have you violated the truth by falsehoods or equivocation?

3. Have you omitted your duty through human respect or interest?

4. Have you resigned your will to God in troubles, necessities, sickness?

II.—*In relation to your Neighbor.*

HAVE you disobeyed your superiors, murmured against their commands, or spoken of them contemptuously?

2. Have you been peevish, troubled, or impatient when told your faults, and have you then corrected them? Have you scorned the good advice of your superiors, or censured their proceedings?

3. Have you offended any one by injurious words or actions, or given way to hatred, jealousy, or revenge?

4. Or lessened their reputation by any sort of detraction? Have you formed rash judgments, or spread any report, true or false, by

which your neighbor was undervalued or exposed to contempt?

5. Have you, by tale-bearing or otherwise, created discord or misunderstanding among others?

6. Have you been ill-natured or peevish towards any one in your manner and conversation; or taken pleasure in vexing, mortifying or provoking them?

7. Have you been excessive in reprehending those under your care, or failed to give them just reproof? Have you patiently borne with their oversights and imperfections, and given them good counsel and example?

III.—*In relation to Yourself.*

HAVE you been obstinate in following your own will, or in defending your own opinion in things either indifferent or dangerous?

2. Have you taken pleasure in hearing yourself praised, or acted from motives of vanity or human respect?

3. Have you indulged in too much ease and sloth? Have you carefully avoided all thoughts of infidelity, distrust, presumption?

4. Have you spent the time of recreation as directed by the rule? Have you wasted time, spent it in useless employment, not directed by obedience, or by unprofitable reading, and thereby perhaps omitted or put off your devotions or other duties to unseasonable times?

A PRAYER TO OBTAIN OF GOD THE GRACE OF
SINCERE CONTRITION.

I HAVE now, O my God! aided by Thy grace, endeavored to discover the number of my transgressions, and have examined the state of my conscience to the best of my power. But alas! O Judge of the living and the dead, how far different is my judgment from thine! How many offences are, perhaps, still hidden from my view, though perfectly known to Thee. But, my God, as I am persuaded that it is not so much a know-

ledge of their number as sorrow for their deformity that Thou requirest, I now earnestly implore Thee to give me that lively, sincere, efficacious contrition which is a necessary condition of my pardon. My heart was formed by Thee, Thou alone canst change it; it is in Thy hands; and though most ungrateful, most insensible, it is not too obdurate for Thee to penetrate and soften. One drop of Thy adorable blood, one of those precious tears, which my offences drew from Thine eyes would suffice to produce in my soul the most lively contrition. Ah! look on me, Eternal Light, and my understanding will be enlightened to conceive the enormity of sin; touch my heart and it will be broken with sorrow for having ever offended Thee. Convert me, and I shall be converted; for my destruction, my misery, and my misfortune come from myself, but my salvation must come from Thee, O my merciful Father, from Thee, Whom I have so ungratefully abandoned, and so grievously offended.

CONSIDERATIONS THAT MAY EXCITE TO CONTRITION.

THE enormity of sin and the punishment it deserves.

2. The goodness of God, Who is offended by sin. His special right to your fidelity.

3. The presence of God before Whom sin is committed.

ACT OF CONTRITION.

O MY God! suffer Thy merciful Heart to be moved by my true repentance. Oh! would that the liveliness of my regret could equal the extent of my faults! Supply sorrow for me, O agonizing Heart of Jesus; distil into my sin-sick heart, one drop of that bitterness which drenched Thy soul in the garden of Olives. Pardon, O my God, all the evil that I have committed or caused others to commit. Pardon me all the good that I have omitted or done badly; forgive all the sins that I know, or that my self-love

hides from me. I detest them and desire to repair them at the price of all I hold most dear.

RESOLUTION.

NOW, O my God! I desire to immolate to Thee all that I am; I consecrate to Thee anew my entire being, to be employed in serving Thee alone. Alas! because Thou art good, I have abused Thy benefits in order to offend Thee; but I now firmly resolve to avoid sin and to shun its occasions, and labor efficaciously in correcting my faults. (Specify the faults to which you are most inclined, and which you will particularly strive to eradicate.) Yes, O my God, I would willingly endure death rather than ever more offend Thee. I will fly sin, whatever it may cost me. I will avoid all occasions of sin. My passions will rise, but with the help of grace, I will repress them. Henceforth, no more wilful thoughts, words or deeds contrary to charity, no more impa-

tience or anger, no more sloth in Thy service, no omissions in my duties, no more attachment to my own thoughts or to my own will; I will lead an entirely different life for the future; I will love Thee, O my God, with my whole heart; I will die rather than offend Thee more.

My sweetest Mother, Mother of sorrows, by those tears which Thou didst shed at the foot of the cross, obtain for me a most lively, sincere, pure, sorrow for my sins, that, when I receive absolution from the minister of God, I may receive the abundant fruit of the blood shed by Jesus for love of me. Do thou assist me, that I may accuse myself of all my sins, with simplicity and sincerity, that I may detest them all, and thus recover the grace and friendship of my God.

After Confession.

O JESUS Christ, Saviour of the World! Who invitest the sinner to return to Thee, how shall I testify the joy and

gratitude that fill my heart? Oh! that I could worthily thank Thee, O my God, and acknowledge as I ought that infinite mercy, which forgiveth all my iniquities, which healeth all my diseases. But, Lord, hast Thou not said, that those to whom much has been forgiven should love Thee much? Oh! let me then love Thee unceasingly, and sincerely begin, from this happy day, to serve Thee alone.

O my Jesus, my Saviour, remember that with Thy precious blood Thou wast pleased to redeem my sinful soul; to Thy sacred wounds I, therefore, hasten for refuge; vouchsafe to impart to me the benefits of Thy passion and death. Grant that I may never again crucify Thee by any wilful offence, but that, sincerely grieving for the past, and resolutely striving against present temptations, I may fervently persevere to the end in Thy love and service.

O holy Virgin, and all ye Saints and Angels, bless and extol the Lord for His infinite mercies; beg of Him to accept the

confession I have made, to supply, through His goodness, all its deficiencies, and graciously to confirm in heaven the sentence of absolution which has been pronounced upon me on earth.

PRAYER TO OBTAIN PERSEVERANCE.

WHAT thanks do I not owe Thee, O my God! not only for having created me, redeemed me, and called me to be Thy spouse, but also for having waited for me, when I was in the unfortunate state of sin; for having pardoned me so often, as I hope Thou hast just now done; and for having preserved me from so many other sins into which I should have fallen, had not Thy grace promptly assisted me.

But my enemies will not cease to tempt me as long as I live, and, if Thou support me not, I shall quickly offend Thee again, and, perhaps, more grievously than before. Grant me then, O my God, in the name of Jesus Christ, holy perseverance. This di-

vine Saviour has promised that Thou wouldst grant whatever we should ask Thee in His name; by the merits then of this divine Son, O Father of mercies, grant me the grace never to forsake Thee. I ask this inestimable favor for all who have the happiness to be in Thy holy love. Yes, Lord, I am confident that, if I continue to pray for perseverance, I shall obtain it, for Thou hast promised to hear all those who pray with confidence. But I tremble, lest in some unhappy moment I should cease to pray, and should thereby be lost. One more grace then, I ask in the name of Jesus and Mary; it is the grace never to cease to pray, and, above all to have immediate recourse to Thee in all my temptations, by invoking the sweet names of Jesus and Mary. By this means, O my God, I firmly hope to die in Thy grace and to love Thee forever in Paradise, where I shall be sure of never more being separated from Thee, and of burning forever with the fire of Thy divine love. *Amen.*

PRAYER TO OFFER THE PENANCE ENJOINED IN
CONFESSION.

O MY God and my Creator ! I offer Thee the penance which I am about to perform ; I desire to fulfil it with the utmost devotion, contrition and humility. But I know it is inadequate to my sins, and anything I could do, would be incapable of blotting out the least of my offences. Permit me then to unite this penance as well as all the actions, pains and sufferings of my life, which I now offer in the spirit of penance, to the bitter sufferings of my Redeemer, to the great sacrifice of expiation, which Jesus offered on Mount Calvary for my sins ; also to the merits of the Blessed Virgin, to the penance and sufferings of all the Saints and all the just, that thereby, the deficiencies of my imperfect satisfaction may be abundantly supplied.

QUARTERLY REVIEW.

The following method for Examen of Conscience may be useful for the Quarterly Review.

I.—*On our Actions in General.*

OUR actions may be divided into: first, bad actions; namely mortal sins, venial sins, and imperfections; secondly, good actions, either ordinary or extraordinary; thirdly, indifferent actions; as those connected with meals, conversations, &c.

1. On the first article, besides accusing ourselves of our sins, whether mortal or venial, we ought to say into what faults we have fallen; which are the most ordinary; whether we strive to correct ourselves; what means we use to that effect.

2. What are our evil propensities and vicious inclinations, whether to intemperance, self-interest, vanity, impurity, detraction; and what we do to change or destroy them.

3. What is our ruling passion, or that which most commonly prompts us to act; what are our inclinations; whether we do not often act

through purely natural motives, through human caprice, fancy, repugnance, or even out of passion, anger, impetuosity, obstinacy, &c.

4. What imperfections we remark in ourselves; for instance, such imperfections as speaking too much, carelessness in the performance of our duties, judging too hastily the intentions of our neighbor; whether we are suspicious, given to flattery, light, inconstant, not careful to guard our senses; whether we are naturally inclined to curiosity, prone to laughter and immoderate merriment—all these should form matter for our consideration.

5. In what manner we perform our actions; whether we offer them to God in the beginning, and while continuing them; whether we act purely for God, or through human respect, or without any intention of pleasing God; whether we are satisfied to perform everyday actions, or love only such as are brilliant, and pass for extraordinary.

6. How we behave in performing indifferent actions, and whether we are careful to ennoble them by supernatural intentions.

7. Whether we endeavor to sanctify our meals; whether we attend to the reading at that time, &c.

8. How we spend the time of recreation, what faults we commit, what virtues we endeavor to practise during it; whether, during recreation, we occasionally raise our hearts to God, or rather whether we do not, on the contrary, give way to dissipation; whether we do not, generally, follow our inclinations at that time, and foster some private friendship.

II.—*On the Daily Exercises.*

WE must let our director know whether we rise and dress speedily, modestly, and piously; how we make our mental prayer, what care we take to prepare for it; whether we find it easy or difficult to be occupied with the subject of mental prayer; whether we have many distractions in it; whether we experience dryness, or feel some distaste in mental prayer, and what fruit we derive from it.

2 How we hear holy Mass; with what attention and in what manner.

3. What benefit we derive from the particular examen; whether during the time allotted for this duty, we examine ourselves on some fault to which we are more subject than any other, or on some virtue of which we have greatest need;

and whether we observe any amendment of this fault, or any progress in the virtue on which we make our particular examen.

4. Whether we do not say the beads by routine and with distaste; whether, while saying them, we meditate on the mysteries; how we make our spiritual reading; with what attention; whether we derive any benefit from it, and what it is.

5. Whether we are not dissipated or sleepy at night prayer; whether we make our examen of conscience attentively, and in a spirit of compunction; whether we listen attentively to the subject of meditation, or otherwise prepare it carefully.

6. How we behave ourselves on retiring to rest; whether we practise all that the rule prescribes.

III.—*On the Rules.*

WE should let our director know, whether we esteem the rules, observe them with punctuality, in a spirit of faith, or carelessly and by routine.

2. What delight or difficulty we find in obedience; what is our fidelity, what our negligence in the practice of it.

3. Whether we keep a strict silence, are recollected, attentive to the presence of God, and that habitually; whether we keep a watch over ourselves, that is over our senses and the movements of our hearts; whether we do not speak too much of ourselves, of our relations, of our country, &c.

4. Whether, by our conduct or manner of speaking, we have not inspired others with contempt for the rules, or for those who are most faithful to them, or for those whose duty it is to see that they are practised; whether, to justify ourselves in the non-observance of the rules, we have not given to the most exact of our sisters the odious names of tale-bearers, hypocrites; called them scrupulous, &c.

IV.—*On the Sacraments, and some other Practices of Devotion.*

WHAT preparation or disposition we bring to the Sacraments of Penance and the holy Eucharist; whether we approach them with fervor, or with tepidity and carelessness; whether we feel delight in them, frequent them through love, and not through habit, or with some less upright intention; whether we profit by them.

2. Whether we visit the Blessed Sacrament with fidelity and love, and how we occupy ourselves during these visits.

3. What is our devotion to the Blessed Virgin, the holy Angels, and especially our guardian angel; towards our holy patrons and other saints.

V.—*On Temptations.*

WE must explain whether we have temptations; what is their source; whether they have lasted long; what they are; how we have conducted ourselves in them; what good or bad effect they have produced; in what manner we have resisted, and still resist them.

2. Whether we have not experienced some uneasiness of mind, or scruples, and what was their foundation; whether they still continue; what are the consequences of them; for instance, whether they cause discouragement, sadness, or despondency.

VI.—*On Oppositions and Inclinations.*

WE must explain to what place, to what employments, to what persons, these inclinations or oppositions may refer.

2. Whether we consider the will of God in the employments assigned to us; whether we desire others, for what reason, and with what intention.

3. Whether we have charity for our Sisters, and whether it is the same towards all; whether we now have, or have heretofore had, a spite or grudge against any one, and whether we have made her feel it, by railleries, backbitings, and even by finding fault with her most innocent actions.

4. Whether we feel compassion for the poor, and cheerfully do whatever we can to relieve them.

5. Whether we prefer the society of those that are distinguished in any manner, or that of the more humble. What is our motive for this preference.

VII.—*On Dispositions.*

IT is frequently of considerable importance to make our director acquainted with the condition of our health. We should make known how we behave in the time of sickness, &c.

2. Whether we experience sadness, or melancholy; what is the cause of it, how we conduct ourselves with regard to it.

3. With regard to our soul, whether we are in a state of aridity or spiritual dryness; what is the source of it; how we behave ourselves in it.

4. Whether we advance in the way of perfection, or the contrary; what inspirations we receive from the Holy Ghost, and what virtues we endeavor to practice.

5. With what sentiments we receive reprimands and admonitions; what are our dispositions with regard to humiliations, contempts, rebuffs.

8. Whether we practise some mortifications, and what they are; whether we pay particular attention to those of the mind, of our own judgment, of self-love.

VIII.—*On Employments.*

WHAT is our employment; whether we keep ourselves in a holy indifference with regard to every employment; our general maxim being not to seek them with eagerness, and also, not to refuse them when offered by Providence, through our superiors. “Ask nothing; refuse nothing.”

The following suggestions are especially useful for postulants and novices; but may sometimes be profitably perused by other religious.

ALL the servants of God have been tried with crosses. We must not, therefore, be astonished, if we, who have undertaken to serve God in the religious state, should experience trials that were before unknown to us. The best means to lessen these sufferings and to make good use of them, is to disclose them to our director.

There are two sorts of sufferings: some interior and others exterior.

Interior trials are: temptations, disrelish of spiritual things, and weariness in performing them, spiritual dryness and aridity.

1. *Temptations*.—Make known to your director the nature of those which you experience. Are you tempted to pride, anger, revenge? Do you experience temptations against the holy virtue of purity? Are not these temptations attributable to the too great liberty you give to your senses and imagination; to reflections on past associations, &c. Have you been faithful to the means which have been suggested to you?

2. *Disrelish and weariness in spiritual things.*—Have they not been occasioned by infidelity to some point of the rule, by neglect of little things, by the recollection of the pleasures of the world?

Have they inclined you to give up all thoughts of perfection, or to wish to quit the religious state?

3. *Dryness.*—Have you not too eagerly desired spiritual consolations, and impatiently borne the privation of them?

Are you not yourself the cause of this dryness, by the dissipation and immortification in which you live, or by some attachment to the world and to creatures?

Exterior Sufferings.—When you have family troubles, or experience annoyances from those with whom you live, you will find in your communications with your director a prompt means of recovering peace of mind, and a sure rule to guide you in those trying circumstances.

In conclusion, you will always bear in mind, that the fruit of communication with your confessor depends principally on the following dispositions:—

The Spirit of Faith.—To see God Himself in the person of our director; to speak to him

as to our Lord Jesus Christ, whose place He holds with regard to us, according to these words of our Lord to His apostles, "He that hears you, hears Me."

Confidence and openness of heart without reserve, in order that your director, knowing you perfectly, may give you the counsels which are most suited to your situation. Look upon him as a faithful friend, and one worthy of all your confidence. Bearing this in mind, have no secret from him, being persuaded that he can make no use of the knowledge of your interior, but for your good; that he must observe the most absolute secrecy, not only about your sins, but about all that relates to your direction. Should fear of being troublesome to your director hinder you from a free communication with him, banish this thought immediately as a snare of the devil; for as a lawyer does not complain of the number of his clients, nor a physician of that of his patients, so a good director will always receive you cheerfully, to fulfil in your behalf the sacred duty entrusted to him by divine Providence. He will receive you the more willingly, because, in the exercise of his ministry, he expects from God alone and not from men, the reward of his labors.

In consequence of these reflections, reject, as very hurtful, dispositions to duplicity, artfulness, shame, human respect; behave in regard to your director, with that childlike simplicity so much recommended by our Saviour, on which the fruit of communication with him principally depends. “*Conceal nothing of the movements of your soul,*” says St. Basil. “This manifestation is made, so that what is praiseworthy may sometimes be confirmed, and at others, what is not salutary may be seasonably checked.”

Whenever you have consulted your confessor on matters of importance, reflect for a few moments after you have left him, either before the Blessed Sacrament or before the crucifix, on the counsels which you have received, and beg of God the grace faithfully to put them in practice.

Offer to our Lord Jesus Christ, through the Blessed Virgin, a sincere desire of renewing yourself in fidelity to your rule, and in all the practices of a fervent life, particularly in those you have neglected during the preceding weeks.

ANNUAL REVIEW.

EXAMEN OF CONSCIENCE WHICH MAY SERVE FOR THE ANNUAL REVIEW.

On the Commandments of God.

FIRST COMMANDMENT.

WHAT has been my faith? Has it not been very weak? Have I endeavored to animate it by often making acts of faith? Have I neglected to instruct myself in the truths of faith? Have I quickly rejected thoughts and doubts against faith? Have I not exposed myself to the danger of losing my faith by conversing with bad Christians, reading such books as might have a tendency to weaken my faith? or any unnecessary and trifling reading, merely to fill the mind with useless and distracting thoughts? Have I sinned against Christian hope, by want of confidence in God; by discouragement and despondency; by indifference for my salvation or perfection; by presumption, sinning under pretext that God would easily pardon me? Have I sinned against Christian charity, by neglect-

ing to make acts of love ; by retaining an affection for sin ; by living in a state of tepidity ; by forgetfulness of God ? Have I sinned against religion, by voluntary distractions or negligence in my prayers, irreverences in holy places, disobedience to some precept of the Church, violation of my vows, profanation of sacred things ; by making bad confessions or communions ?

SECOND COMMANDMENT.

HAVE I ever called on God as a witness of such things as I knew to be false, or at least doubtful ? Have I pronounced the name of God lightly, without making interiorly an act of religion ?

THIRD COMMANDMENT.

HAVE I devoted proper time on Sundays and holydays to exercises of piety ? Have I performed these actions with true devotion ? How have I assisted at Mass ? Have I performed unnecessary work on these days ?

FOURTH COMMANDMENT.

HAVE I failed in the love and respect due to parents and relations ? Have I loved

them with an immoderate love and obeyed them in things forbidden? Have I endeavored to be useful to their salvation, by praying for them, withdrawing them from evil, trying to lead them to God by good example and salutary advice? Have I been always respectful and obedient to those of the community to whom I owe obedience? Have I loved my sisters sincerely for God and testified this love by kindness in my words and behavior? Have I borne with their defects through a principle of religion? Have I indulged an antipathy for any one? Have I promptly rejected every sentiment of aversion or dislike? Have I manifested those feelings to others? What was the consequence? With regard to the young persons entrusted to my care, have I failed in my duty by neglecting to instruct and correct them; by want of vigilance or kindness, or by failing to give them good example?

FIFTH COMMANDMENT.

HAVE I injured my own health or that of others by imprudent exposure? Have I caused death to the soul of some one by scandal, by leading others to sin, or coöperating in

their sin, either through negligence or by omitting what I might have done for their salvation?

What a horrible misfortune for a Religious to cause the loss of a soul!

SIXTH AND NINTH COMMANDMENTS.

HAVE I committed any sin against that angelic virtue which ought to be so dear to the religious soul, by thoughts, desires, looks, words, familiarities, inordinate attachments, &c.?

SEVENTH COMMANDMENT.

HAVE I taken anything without permission? Have I caused any damage to my neighbor, either directly or indirectly, or neglected to fulfil my engagements, &c.?

EIGHTH COMMANDMENT.

ALAS! how many lies are told under the pretext that they harm no one! How often have I disclosed the defects, and perhaps even the sins of others, which I ought to have kept secret?

Have I been guilty of calumny, and through what motive? Have I violated secrecy? Have

I borne false witness against another? Have I given ear to detraction, encouraged others therein, &c.? Have I excused my faults at the expense of truth; been guilty of rash judgments, ungrounded suspicions, &c.? Have I taken pleasure in hearing others blamed or reproved? Have I misinterpreted the actions, words and proceedings of another?

Commandments of the Church.

HOW have I prepared myself for the annual confession and the Paschal communion? Have I observed faithfully the fast of Lent and of the ember-days and vigils? Have I observed the appointed abstinence?

On the Regular Observances.

HAVE I held in due esteem the Rules and Constitutions of the holy-state I have embraced? Am I convinced of the obligation I am under of being faithful in the smallest points, even such as do not bind under sin? Have I failed through inadvertance? Has not this inadvertance been culpable through my dissipation? When I have failed through weak-

ness, have I immediately humbled myself before God?—the least fault being opposed to the perfection to which I am bound to aspire. Have I transgressed wilfully and through negligence or tepidity? If so, I have been guilty of venial sin, the motive of the transgression being vicious. Have I transgressed through contempt? I have then sinned mortally, this transgression undermining the very foundation of the vow of obedience. Have I transgressed with considerable scandal? I have then sinned mortally, on account of the injury done to God and the harm I have caused to my neighbor. Have I been in the habit of transgressing against the Rule? This habit exposes me to the danger of contemning it, and of sinning mortally. Can a Religious who acts thus be in the way of salvation? Have I induced others to break the Rule in consequence of my bad example? Through what motive have I been unfaithful? Has it not been often through human respect, or the fear of being accounted scrupulous? Have I, without sufficient cause, asked for dispensations? Have I been satisfied with observing the Rule according to the letter and without supernatural motives? Have I

remained too long in the parlor, at the expense of my spiritual exercises, and contrary to the spirit of the Rule?

On the Vow of Poverty.

HAVE I exposed myself to break this vow, by neglecting to know and understand the extent of it?

By my vow of poverty, I cannot own or dispose of anything without leave. I have despoiled myself entirely of all exterior goods, and I am bound to use with moderation those things allowed me. I cannot ask anything of my friends without the permission of my superiors, nor receive anything without like permission. Neither can I exchange anything without leave.

Interior poverty consists in detachment from all earthly goods, and even from the necessities of life. A soul truly poor in spirit desires nothing but God.

On the Vow of Chastity.

BY the vow of chastity, I have solemnly consecrated to God my heart, my mind and my body.

Have I ever been unfaithful to this vow? Have I regarded the sins contrary to chastity as the most frightful, the most shameful of all vices, from which it is difficult to defend one's self, of which the consequences are dreadful? These sins are always horrible sacrileges in persons under the vow of chastity, and always give spiritual death when committed with full deliberation.

Have I willingly indulged in thoughts contrary to the holy virtue of purity, under pretext that I had no intention to commit the evil? Have I not at least been negligent in rejecting these thoughts? Have I stopped deliberately on any criminal desire? how long? Have I, by any immodesty, profaned the sanctity of my body, the members of which have been so specially dedicated to Jesus Christ?

Have I avoided carefully whatever might lead me into temptation, such as dissipation in looks, reading dangerous or light works, using demonstrations of affection or friendship, through a natural attachment, unbecoming liberties and familiarities, even with children, excess in food, idleness, immortification, &c.? Have I endeavored to preserve chastity by a continual vigilance

over my senses and over the motions of my soul, by universal mortification, fervent and assiduous prayer, a great devotion to the Blessed Virgin, Mother of all purity? Have I, in time of temptation, had immediate recourse to God, invoking the assistance of Mary, making an act of contrition and renewing my holy vow of chastity?

On the Vow of Obedience.

BY the vow of obedience, I have solemnly promised God to obey my superiors in whatever they would command me, according to the Rule and Constitutions, and in conformity with the divine commandments. I have renounced my own will and liberty, to do whatever obedience might prescribe, for the good order of the community and my own advancement in perfection. Hence it follows, that a voluntary act of disobedience, in anything of importance, is, for a Religious, a mortal sin, and may, in some instances, be a sacrilege, because by it she violates a sacred promise made to God before His holy Altars.

Have I obeyed my superiors in all things good and indifferent—well persuaded that in

my regard they hold the place of God? Have I endeavored to overcome my repugnances and raise myself above the sentiments of nature, by a motion of grace and the desire to please God? Have I submitted with humility and docility to the advice and reprehension given me? Have I obeyed without reasoning on the motives of my superiors; without showing any repugnance or ill-humor; promptly and with constancy? Have I murmured against my superiors in public or private? Have I not persisted in refusing some charge or employment, after my superior's command to accept it? Have I labored to correct in myself the source of disobedience, namely, attachment to my own will and opinion, or a disesteem for my Rule or superior? Have I reflected upon the enormity of the sin of disobedience, and the excellence and value of the virtue of obedience?

On Religious Exercises.

HAVE I been in the habit of continual prayer, according to the precept of Jesus Christ, performing my actions in the presence of God, and in union with Jesus Christ? Have I

yielded to disgust and dryness in prayer, instead of uniting myself to our Lord Jesus Christ in the garden of Olives? Have I not been guilty of voluntary distractions, or at least been myself the cause of them, by not endeavoring to put away idle and foreign thoughts, yielding to dissipation, indulging irregular affections, or doing needlessly things which I knew would prove afterwards a source of distraction in prayer? Have I endeavored to instruct myself on the manner of prayer, by reading or conversing on the subject? Have I not neglected both the remote and immediate preparation for it?

On Christian and Religious Charity.

HAVE I loved all my sisters without exception and with reference to God? Have I been influenced by sentiments of prejudice or antipathy? Have I borne with the defects of my sisters, through a principle of charity? Have I been lead away by indiscreet zeal, so far as to speak severely to them? Have I been guilty of rash judgments or of unkind, cutting expressions; perhaps for small faults of levity

or inadvertence, or for some little want of complaisance, &c.? Have I entertained a dislike or hatred of any one? Have I manifested it before others? Have I made due reparation? Have I given any cause for pain or displeasure to others; been wanting in patience and forbearance? Have I indulged in private friendships, so particularly forbidden in religious communities? Have I been guilty of calumny or untruth; or of over-hastily condemning and accusing others, even at the risk of telling an untruth? Have I misconstrued the actions or intentions of others? Have I disparaged the good qualities of others; or observed a sullen silence when they were praised? Have I endeavored to hinder others from calumny and detraction, either by using authority, (if I had it,) or by trying dexterously to change the subject of discourse, or by showing my disapprobation by silence? Have I endeavored to make reparation, when I have injured the character of another? Have I repeated what I have heard against another? Have these reports caused trouble or disunion? Have I quickly rejected and disavowed all rash judgments and unfavorable suspicions?

On Confession.

HAVE I confessed through pure habit, without sincere sorrow and a firm purpose of amendment, not taking the means to prevent relapse? Have I confessed without grief for my known venial sins, and without the design to correct myself? Have I, in such cases, taken care to confess some more grievous sin of my past life, in order to excite compunction? Have I always endeavored to rouse myself to contrition before confession? Has shame ever induced me to conceal a mortal sin in confession? Have I in subsequent confessions acknowledged this crime? Having involuntarily forgotten some mortal sin, have I accused myself of it as soon as possible? Have I failed to confess sins which I thought might be grievous? Have I been docile and obedient to my confessor?

On Communion.

THROUGH what motive have I approached the holy table? Has it been through custom or human respect, and without due pre-

paration? Have I proposed to myself to be intimately united to Jesus Christ, to live His life, to be animated with His sentiments, and to be transformed into Him? Have I brought to the holy Communion the remote and immediate dispositions which this great sacrament requires? Have I, to that end, made some sacrifices and been truly penetrated with sentiments of religion? Has my desire for perfection increased in proportion to the frequency of my communions?

Have I approached the holy table as often as the rule permits me? or have I neglected to communicate, under pretext of respect, but in reality through indifference for Jesus Christ and for my salvation; through attachment to some idle gratification; through propensity to levity and dissipation of mind, &c.? Have I given scandal by seldom approaching the holy table? Have I omitted a Communion of precept? Have I been guilty of a sacrilegious Communion?

On Scruples.

BEING naturally scrupulous, by a melancholy or timid disposition, have I endeav-

• ored to correct myself by considering the motives I have to hope in God? Have I tried to excite in myself sentiments of confidence and love? Have I taken the best of all means, obedience to my Superiors and Director, knowing that in my regard they hold the place of God? Have I, in these trials, prayed fervently and despised the suggestions of the enemy? Have I submitted to these interior pains as a just punishment for my sins?

On Perfection.

HAVE I had a true zeal for my perfection? Religious perfection consists in observing our vows and rules with great fidelity and love; in performing the most common actions with a design to please God; in frequently impelling the heart to acts of religion; in the renunciation of our will and judgment and of our convenience, &c.; in the practice of obedience, humility and unalterable meekness. Is it thus I have labored for my perfection? Am I at present in the disposition to do so? Do I sincerely desire to become perfect?

FOR A SUPERIOR.

With regard to Herself.

HAVE I dreaded superiority? Have I desired and sought for it? Have I been convinced of my unworthiness and incapacity for it? Was it only to accomplish the will of God I accepted it? Have I endeavored to be more humble ever since I received the charge? Have I not thrown the burden on others instead of attending to my duty?

With regard to Externs.

HAVE I not too much communication with externs? Have my duties suffered thereby? Have I taken care to edify them by my charity, regularity, meekness and holy conversation?

With regard to the Sisters.

HAVE I, towards my sisters, the heart of a mother, and does my attachment for them centre in God? Do I endeavor, according to their character and disposition, to lead

them on in the way of virtue and piety? Have I been careful to see that all were instructed properly in their duties and obligations? Have I shown either a preference or dislike for any one? Have I, for want of firmness or zeal, tolerated any abuses or irregularities? Have I, through want of charity or prudence, caused any one to close her heart against me and withdraw her wonted confidence? Have I endeavored to distribute employments according to the capacity and merit of each one? Have I tried to be always the most regular and exact in everything? Have I been cautious to prevent those under my charge from forming useless and unnecessary acquaintance, losing their time and neglecting their occupations by unnecessary intercourse and conversation with externs, &c.? Have I, through human respect, or for fear of causing pain, dislike, &c., failed to admonish them of their faults? And have I, in the meantime, been over-hasty and perhaps guilty of some exaggeration in my complaints against them to my superiors? Have I been too hasty in writing complaints to my superiors, actuated, perhaps, by anger or resentment; and have I forwarded such complaints without having

begged the light of heaven, and waited to examine if my motives were pure and if charity could sanction such reports? Before admonishing or correcting any one, have I raised my heart to God and begged for light and grace, that my correction might produce the desired effect? Have I been meek, patient and gentle in admonishing them? Have I endeavored to make them feel my authority; or acted in an unfeeling and haughty manner, as if they were my inferiors and not my sisters? Have I failed to treat them with respectful cordiality and as much condescension as my situation and their faults or particular turn of character would permit? Have I received their apologies or acts of reparation with becoming kindness, and shown them that I wished to correct the fault and not the person? Have I been particular in enquiring into the manner of my sisters discharging their duties, both spiritual and temporal? Have I remembered that my main duty was to form their hearts to virtue and draw them to God? Have I not on the contrary endeavored to gain their affections? Such an act in a religious person is a kind of sacrilege and idolatry.

With regard to God.

HAVE I ardently desired to see Him served with fervor by all under my charge? Have I continually offered them to God, performing in their regard the office of mediatrix, supplicating Him to turn away His anger from those who have offended Him, and to grant to all those graces of which they have need? Have I considered Jesus Christ as the first Superior of the community, and His holy Mother as the first Superioress? Have I undertaken anything without first recommending it to God?



DEVOTIONS

FOR COMMUNION.

Preparation for Communion.

OUR Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, present in the Most Blessed Sacrament, is continually with His spouses; He dwells with them, awaits their visits in the tabernacle of His love. They receive Him spiritually, when they please, by fervent desires and devout aspirations, and they frequently receive Him sacramentally into their hearts. According to the holy disposition of the religious soul and its freedom from all worldly vanities and attachment to creatures, the copious benedictions of divine grace will flow into it from this fountain and source of spiritual treasures, Jesus Christ Himself, "Who openeth His hand and filleth with blessing every living creature." St. Ambrose says: "We find in Jesus our all; He alone is all things to us; if we desire to be healed of our wounds, He is our physician; if we be loaded with sins, He is our justification; if we require help, He is our strength; if we fear death, He is our life; if we desire heaven, He

is our way to it; if we seek nourishment, He is our celestial and divine food, Who alone can satiate and replenish all our desires."

Let us then come to Him with great confidence and love. But remember that she who has Jesus Christ for her inheritance and possession, should also be His inheritance; and that no one can perfectly possess Him if she be not perfectly possessed by Him. Reflect seriously on this, and examine your heart before you approach the holy Communion to see that it is entirely detached from sin; present it to our Lord as an empty vessel, ready to be filled by His grace. Listen to the counsel of Jesus, spoken from the pages of the Imitation of the Sacred Heart:

"Beware, my child, lest thou approach the Holy Communion for form's sake or through custom, as it were, without any purpose; nor be thou less on thy guard, lest thou go to it in order that thou mayest appear devout, or, on the contrary, that thou mayest avoid reproach; or, lastly, that thou mayest experience sensible consolation. Prepare a place for Me, in which there is not only no stain, but wherein also everything is becomingly adorned.

"If thou considerest well whom thou art about to receive, thou wilt indeed acknowledge that, even if thou didst possess the innocence of Angels, thou oughtest still to prepare thyself with the utmost care. For with how great a purity, how great a holiness, should his body and soul be adorned, who does not merely approach and embrace purity itself, sanctity

itself, but receives the same, is incorporated with the same! Do then whatsoever thou canst to prepare thyself in body and soul for this great work. Proceed with straightforwardness, follow after things pure and holy, according to the divine good pleasure, from which thou oughtest for no consideration whatsoever to turn aside; for whatsoever is foreign thereto is of no value, how good soever it may appear. And when thou hast done all thou oughtest and canst, acknowledge that thou art unworthy to receive Me, to enter into divine companionship with Me. What more do I ask than a soul truly humble, in which My soul finds its delight, upon which My heart may pour out the abundance of its graces, and which My pure love may pervade, transport, transform?

“As the love of My heart in this mystery is exceeding and pours itself out without measure, without restriction, so, child, when thou becomest a partaker of the same, give thyself wholly up, without limit, without conditions to the divine love. This living love, this pure affection, this entire surrendering of thyself is the highest preparation for Holy Communion; because it is the nearest disposition to the divine union. Here, therefore, do thou linger; here act with thy whole heart; ask, give, according as the spirit of grace shall teach or direct thee.”

Prayers before Communion.

From St. Liguori.

ACT OF FAITH.

“Behold, He cometh, leaping upon the mountains, skipping over the hills.” (*Cant.* ii, 8.)

AH! my most amiable Saviour! over how many, what rough and craggy mountains hast Thou had to pass in order to come and unite Thyself to me by means of this most holy Sacrament! Thou, from being God, hadst to become man; from being immense, to become a babe; from being Lord, to become a servant. Thou hadst to pass from the bosom of the Eternal Father to the womb of a virgin; from heaven into a stable; from a throne of glory to the gibbet of a criminal. And on this very morning, Thou wilt come from Thy seat in heaven to dwell in my bosom.

“Behold, He standeth behind our wall, looking through the windows, looking through the lattices. (*Cant.* ii, 9.) Behold,

O my soul, thy loving Jesus, burning with the same love with which He loved thee when dying for thee on the cross, is now concealed in the Most Blessed Sacrament, under the sacred species. And what doing? "Looking through the lattices." As an ardent lover, desirous to see his love corresponded with, from the Host, as from within closed lattices, whence He sees without being seen, He is looking at you who are, this morning, about to feed upon His divine flesh; He observes your thoughts, what it is you love, what you desire, what you seek, and what offerings you are about to make Him.

Awake, then, my soul, and prepare to meet thy Jesus; and, in the first place, by faith, say to him: O hidden God, unknown to the greater part of men, I believe, I confess, I adore Thee, in the Most Holy Sacrament, as my Saviour and my Lord! And in acknowledgment of this truth, I would willingly lay down my life. Thou comest to enrich me with Thy graces, and to unite

Thyself all to me; how great then should be my confidence in this so loving visit!

ACT OF CONFIDENCE.

MY soul, expand thy heart! Thy Jesus can do thee every good, and indeed, loves thee. Hope thou for great things from this thy Lord, Who, urged by love comes all love to thee. Yes, my dear Jesus, my Hope, I trust in Thy goodness, that, in giving Thyself to me this morning, Thou wilt enkindle in my poor heart the beautiful flame of Thy pure love, and a real desire to please Thee; so that, from this day forward, I may never will anything but what Thou willest.

ACT OF LOVE.

AH! my God, my God! true and only love of my soul, what more couldst Thou have done to be loved by me? To die for me was not enough for Thee, my Lord; Thou wast pleased to institute this

great Sacrament in order to give Thyself all to me, and thus bind and unite Thyself heart to heart with so loathsome and ungrateful a creature as I am. And what is more, Thou Thyself invitest me to receive Thee, and desirest so much that I should do so! O boundless love! incomprehensible love! infinite love! A God would give Himself all to me!

My soul, believest thou this? O God, O God! O infinite amiability, alone worthy of all love, I love Thee with my whole heart, I love Thee above all things, I love Thee more than myself, more than my life! Oh, could I but see Thee loved by all! Oh, could I but cause Thee to be loved by all hearts as much as Thou deservest! I love Thee, O most amiable God, and I unite my miserable heart in loving Thee to the hearts of the seraphim, to the heart of the Most Blessed Virgin Mary, to the Heart of Jesus, Thy most loving and most beloved Son. So that, O infinite Good, I love Thee with the love with which the Saints, with which

Mary, with which Jesus loves Thee. And I love Thee only because Thou art worthy of it, and to give Thee pleasure. Depart, all earthly affections which are not for God, depart from my heart. Mother of fair love, Most Holy Virgin Mary, help me to love that God Whom thou dost so ardently desire to see loved !

ACT OF HUMILITY.

THEN, my soul, thou art even now about to feed on the most sacred flesh of Jesus ! And art thou worthy ? My God, who am I and who art Thou ? I indeed know and confess whom Thou art Who givest Thyself to me ; but dost Thou know what I am, who am about to receive Thee ? Is it possible, O my Jesus, that Thou Who art infinite purity, desirest to come and reside in this soul of mine, which has been so many times the dwelling of Thy enemy, and soiled with so many sins ? I know, O my Lord, Thy great majesty and my misery ; I am ashamed to appear before Thee. Reverence

would induce me to keep at a distance from Thee; but if I depart from Thee, O my life, whither shall I go? to whom shall I have recourse? and what will become of me? No, never will I depart from Thee; nay, even, I will ever draw nearer and nearer to Thee. Thou art satisfied that I should receive Thee as my food, Thou even invitest me to this. I come then, O my amiable Saviour, I come to receive Thee this morning, all humbled and confused at the sight of my defects, but full of confidence in Thy tender mercy, and in the love Thou bearest me.

ACT OF CONTRITION.

I AM indeed grieved, O God of my soul! for not having loved Thee during the time past; so far from loving Thee, I have, to gratify my own inclinations, greatly offended and outraged Thy infinite goodness: I have turned my back against Thee, I have despised Thy grace and friendship; in fine, O my God, I was deliberately in the disposi-

tion to lose Thee. Lord, I am sorry, and I grieve for it with my whole heart. I detest the sins which I have committed, be they great or small, as the greatest of all my misfortunes, because I have thereby offended Thee, O infinite Goodness. I trust that Thou hast already forgiven me; but if Thou hast not yet pardoned me, oh, do so before I receive Thee: wash with Thy blood this soul of mine, in which Thou art so soon about to dwell.

ACT OF DESIRE.

AND now, my soul! the blessed hour is arrived, in which Jesus will come and take up His dwelling in my poor heart. Behold the King of Heaven, behold thy Redeemer and thy God, Who is even now coming; prepare thyself to receive Him with love, invite Him with the ardor of Thy desire; come, O my Jesus! come to my soul which desires Thee. Before Thou givest Thyself to me, I desire to give Thee, and I now give Thee, my miserable heart; do

Thou accept it and come quickly to take possession of it.

Come, O my God! hasten, delay no longer. My only and infinite Good, my Treasure, my Life, my Paradise, my Love; my All, my wish is to receive Thee with the love with which the most holy and loving souls have received Thee; with that with which the Most Blessed Virgin Mary received Thee; with their Communions, I receive this one of mine.

Most Holy Virgin and my Mother Mary, behold, I already approach to receive Thy Son! Would that I had the heart and love with which thou didst communicate! Give me this morning thy Jesus, as thou didst give Him to the shepherds and to the kings. I intend to receive Him from thy most pure hands. Tell Him that I am thy servant and thy client, for He will then look upon me with a more loving eye, and now that He is coming, will press me more closely to Himself.

PRAYER BEFORE COMMUNION.

From St. Thomas Aquinas.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God ! behold, I approach the Sacrament of Thy only begotten Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. I approach, as one sick, to the physician of life ; as one unclean, to the fountain of mercy ; as one blind, to the light of everlasting brightness ; as one poor and needy, to the Lord of heaven and earth. Therefore, I implore the abundance of Thy measureless bounty, as far as thou mayest vouchsafe to heal my infirmity, to cleanse my filth, to enlighten my blindness, to clothe my nakedness, that I may receive the bread of Angels, the King of kings, the Lord of lords, with so much reverence and humility, so much contrition and devotion, so much purity and faith, such a purpose and intention, as is expedient for my soul's salvation. Give me, I beseech Thee, not the Sacrament only of our Lord's body and blood, but also the

substance and efficacy of the Sacrament. O most gracious God, help me so to receive the body of Thy only begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, which He drew from the Virgin Mary, that I may merit to be incorporated with His mystical body and to be numbered among its members. O most loving Father, grant that I may at length perpetually contemplate with face revealed, Thy beloved Son, whom I now purpose to receive, veiled on the way, who liveth and reigneth with Thee forever and ever.

Amen.

After Communion.

THERE is no prayer more agreeable to God and more useful to the soul, says St. Alphonsus Liguori, than that made during thanksgiving after Communion. It is not a good practice to begin to read immediately; it is better to spend a short time, at least, in entertaining holy affections, in speaking interiorly with Jesus Christ, Who is within us, and Who, in order to invite us to this sweet entertainment seems to repeat what He formerly said to His disciples: "Me you have not always." (*Matt. xxvi.*)

During this communion with Jesus, it is not necessary to multiply our acts and affections; it suffices if we repeat those to which we feel particularly drawn. The acts thus made after Communion have a far greater merit before God than those made at any other time, because the soul is then more united to Jesus Christ, and, therefore, better disposed to pray in a holy manner.

Our Saviour on His part seems more than ever ready to bestow His graces upon us. St Teresa says that Jesus Christ, having entered our soul in the holy Communion, remains in it, as on a throne of grace, saying: "What wilt thou that I should do to thee?" (*Mark* x, 51.) "I am come expressly to fill thee with My graces; ask what thou wishest, and thou shalt obtain it."

Let us profit by so precious an invitation, lay before Him our miseries and our wants, beg of Him to abide with us, to be our strength, our wisdom, our guide in the fulfilment of our daily duties, that He may accomplish in and through us His own adorable designs. Let us ask His grace for those who are to lead us to Him, for our Community, our parents and relations, for the suffering poor, and all under our care.

Oh! what treasures of grace may we not receive if we are careful thus to commune with Jesus, as long as possible! For this purpose, we may sometimes repeat the following acts slowly and with devotion:

Acts after Communion.

From St. Alphonsus Liguori.

ACT OF FAITH.

BEHOLD, my God is even now come to visit me; my Saviour, to dwell in my soul. My Jesus is even now within me. He is come to make Himself mine, and at the same time to make me His. So that Jesus is mine, and I belong to Jesus. Jesus is all mine and I am all His!

O infinite Goodness! O infinite Mercy! O infinite Love! that a God should come to unite Himself to me, and to make Himself all mine! My soul, now that thou art so closely united to Jesus, now that thou art thus one with Him, what doest thou? Hast thou nothing to say to Him; dost thou not converse with thy God, Who is with thee? Ah, yes, renew thy faith; remember that the Angels now surround thee, adoring their God, Who is within thy breast; do thou also adore thy God within thyself. Enter

into thyself and banish thence every other thought. Unite all thy affections together, and, clinging closely to thy God, say :

AN ACT OF WELCOME.

AH! my Jesus, my Love, my infinite Good, my All, be ever welcome in the poor dwelling of my soul! Ah, my Lord, where art Thou? to what a place art Thou come? Thou hast entered my heart which is far worse than the stable in which Thou wast born; it is full of earthly affections, of self-love and of inordinate desires. And how couldst Thou come to dwell there? I would address Thee with St. Peter: "Depart from me, for I am a sinful man." (*St. Luke*, v, 8.) Yes, depart from me, O Lord! for I am indeed unworthy to receive a God of infinite goodness; go and find repose in those pure souls who serve Thee with so much love. But no, my Redeemer; what do I say? Leave me not, for if Thou departest, I am lost. I embrace Thee, my

life; I cling to Thee. Mad indeed have I been in having separated myself from Thee for the love of creatures; in my ingratitude, I drove Thee from me. But now, I will never more separate myself from Thee, my treasure; I desire to live and die united to Thee. Most Blessed Virgin Mary, ye Seraphim and all ye beatified souls, all ye who love God with pure love lend me your affections, that I may worthily attend on my beloved Lord.

ACT OF THANKSGIVING.

MY God and my Lord! I thank Thee for the grace which Thou hast this morning bestowed upon me, of coming to dwell in my soul; but I would wish to thank Thee in a manner worthy of Thee and of the great favor which Thou hast done me. But what do I say? how can such a miserable creature as I am ever worthily thank Thee?

Father Segneri says, that the feeling most becoming a soul who communicates, is that of wondering

astonishment at the thought; repeating, "A God is united to me; a God is mine!" David said: "What shall I render to the Lord for all the things He has rendered to me." (*Ps. cxv, 12.*)

But I—what return shall I make to Thee, my Jesus, Who, after having given me so many of Thy good things, hast this morning, moreover, given me Thyself? My soul, bless then, and thank thy God as best thou canst. And thou, my Mother Mary, my holy advocates, my guardian angel, and all ye souls who love God, "come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will tell you what great things he hath done for my soul." (*Ps. lxxv, 16.*) Come and bless and thank my God for me, admiring and praising the truly great graces which He has granted me.

ACT OF OBLATION.

"My Beloved to me, and I to Him." (*Cant. ii, 16.*)

SHOULD a king go to visit a poor shepherd in his hut, what can the shepherd offer him other than his whole hut, such as

it is? Since, then, O Jesus, my divine King, thou hast come to visit the poor house of my soul, I offer and give Thee this house and my entire self, together with my liberty and will: "My Beloved to me, and I to Him." Thou hast given Thyself to me, I give myself all to Thee. My Jesus, from this day forward, I will be no longer mine; I will be Thine, and all Thine. May my senses be Thine, that they may only serve me to please Thee. And what greater pleasure can be found, says St. Peter of Alcantara, than that of pleasing Thee, most amiable, most loving, most gracious God? I, at the same time, give Thee all the powers of my soul, and I will that they shall be all Thine; my memory I will only use to recall to mind Thy benefits and Thy love; my understanding, I will only use to think of Thee Who always thinkest of my good; my will, I will only use to love Thee, my God, my All, and to will only that which Thou willest. My most sweet Lord, I offer, then, and consecrate to Thee this morning, all that

I am and have,—my senses, my thoughts, my affections, my desires, my pleasures, my inclinations, my liberty, in a word, I place my whole body and soul in Thy hands.

Accept, O Infinite Majesty! the sacrifice of the hitherto most ungrateful sinner Thou hast ever had on earth; but who now offers and gives himself all to Thee. Do with me and dispose of me, O Lord, as Thou pleasest.

Come, O consuming Fire! O divine Love! and consume in me all which is mine, and which is displeasing in Thy most pure eyes, so that, from henceforward, I may be all Thine and may live only to execute, not Thy commands and counsels alone, but all Thy holy desires and good pleasure also.

Amen.

O most holy Mary, do thou present this offering of mine to the Most Blessed Trinity, with thine own hands; and do thou obtain their acceptance of it, that they may grant me the grace to be faithful unto death.

Amen, amen, amen.

ACT OF PETITION.

O MY soul, what art thou doing? The present is no time to be lost: it is a precious time, in which thou canst receive all the graces which thou askest. Seest thou not the Eternal Father Who is lovingly beholding thee? for within thee He sees His beloved Son, the dearest object of His love. Drive, then, far from thee all other thoughts; rekindle thy faith, enlarge thy heart, and ask for whatever thou wilt.

Hearest thou not Jesus Himself who thus addresses thee: "What wilt thou that I should do to thee?" (*St. Mark*, x, 51.) O soul, tell me, what dost thou desire of Me? I am come for the express purpose of enriching and gratifying thee; ask with confidence, and thou wilt receive all.

Ah, my most sweet Saviour, since Thou hast come into my heart in order to grant me graces, and desirest that I should ask Thee for them, I ask Thee not for the goods of the earth—riches, honors or pleasures,—

but grant me, I beseech Thee, intense sorrow for the displeasures I have caused Thee ; impart to me so clear a light, that I may know the vanity of this world, and how deserving Thou art of love. Change this heart of mine, detach it from all earthly affections, give me a heart conformable in all things to Thy holy will, that it may seek only for that which is more pleasing to Thee, and have no other desire than Thy holy love. "Create a clean heart in me, O God." (*Ps. i, 12.*)

I deserve not this ; but Thou, my Jesus, deservest it, since Thou art come to dwell in my soul : I ask it of Thee through Thy merits, and those of Thy most holy Mother, and by the love which Thou bearest to Thy Eternal Father.

Here pause, to ask Jesus for some other particular grace for yourself and for your neighbor. Do not forget poor sinners and the souls in Purgatory.

Eternal Father ! Jesus Christ Himself, Thy Son has said : "Amen, amen, I say to you, if you ask the Father anything in my name, He will give it to you." For the love, then, of this Son, Whom I now hold

within my breast, do Thou graciously hear me and grant my petition.

My most sweet loves, Jesus and Mary, may I suffer for you, may I die for you; may I be all yours and in nothing my own! May the Most Blessed Sacrament ever be thanked and praised! Blessed be the Holy and Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary!

PRAYER OF ST. THOMAS AQUINAS.

I THANK Thee, Omnipotent Father and Eternal God! for having deigned to feed me, Thy sinful and unworthy servant, with the most precious body and blood of Thy only begotten Son. I beseech Thee, that this Communion add not to the number of my sins, and draw not down Thy chastisements upon me; let it rather be an efficacious means of obtaining pardon; may it enable me to eradicate all my vicious inclinations and to acquire perfect charity. Above all, may it unite me to Thee, the true and only God, that I may happily and faithfully finish

my days in Thy grace. And then, O good Father, be pleased to introduce me in those happy abodes in Paradise, where Thou, with Thy Son and the Holy Ghost, art the true light and fulness of consolation, the eternal joy and perfect happiness of the elect.

PRAYER OF ST. IGNATIUS.

Indulgence of three hundred days each time. Indulgence of seven years and seven quarantines, when said after Communion. Plenary indulgence once a month, if said daily, on the ordinary conditions.

SOUL of Christ, be my sanctification ;
Body of Christ, be my salvation ;
Blood of Christ, fill all my veins ;
Water of Christ's side, wash out my stains ;
Passion of Christ, my comfort be ;
O good Jesus, listen to me :
In Thy wounds I fain would hide,
Ne'er to be parted from Thy side ;
Guard me, should the foe assail me ;
Call me, when my life shall fail me ;
Bid me come to Thee above,
With Thy saints to sing Thy love,
World without end. *Amen.*

IMPORTANT ADVICE.

AFTER thanksgiving, retire in silence, and take care not to lose the fruit of your Communion by dissipation.

Preserve, with the greatest care, the precious treasure which you possess.

Continue, as much as you can, to commune from time to time with Jesus Christ in the course of your ordinary occupations.

Show by your conduct the salutary effects of the ineffable grace which you have received.

Act in such a manner as to make each Communion a preparation for the following one.

In fine, make all your Communions, as you would wish to have made them at the hour of death; they will be for you the pledge of immortal life.

ASPIRATIONS.

I HAVE found the Heart of my King, my brother, my kind friend Jesus. What more can I desire in heaven or on earth?

Lord, who am I that Thou shouldst love me so much and desire to be loved by me?

Oh! that I might be wholly consumed for Thee as Thou wast wholly consumed for me!

Take possession of me, O my Jesus! and let me never depart from Thee.

Jesus, meek and humble of heart, make my heart like unto Thine!

Give me the grace nevermore wilfully to offend Thee, O my God!

O God! worthy of infinite love, may I this day be entirely converted to Thee.

Thy will, O Lord! wholly, simply and nothing else.

Give me, O my Jesus! such an increase of sanctifying grace, that I may waste none of the gifts of God.

O Mary! my holy Mother, obtain for me the grace of serving thy dear Son with fidelity until death. Teach me to love Him and to draw others to know and love Him.

PRAYER TO ASK OF JESUS HIS BLESSING.

BLESS me, O my Jesus! bless my soul, my body, my senses and my faculties. Bless especially my tongue, that it may never speak, but for Thy glory. Bless my eyes,

that they may look at nothing that might tempt me to displease Thee. Bless all the members of my body, that they may serve and never offend Thee. Bless my memory, that it may always remember Thy love and the favors Thou hast granted me. Bless my understanding, that I may know Thy goodness and the obligation I have of loving Thee; and that it may see all that I must avoid and all that I must do to conform myself to Thy holy will. Above all, bless my will, that it may love no other but Thee, the infinite Good; that it may seek for nothing but Thy pleasure, and delight in nothing but what conduces to Thy glory. *Amen.*

PRAYER BEFORE A CRUCIFIX.

Plenary indulgence is granted to those who say the following prayer before a crucifix, praying for the wants of the Church after Communion.

LOOK down upon me, good and gentle Jesus! while before Thy face I humbly kneel, and with burning soul pray and

1415



THE CRUCIFIXION.

Jesus being crucified on the tree,
at Jerusalem, with the words "INRI"

beseech Thee to fix deep in my heart, lively sentiments of faith, hope, and charity, true contrition for my sins, and a firm purpose of amendment; the while I contemplate with great love and tender pity Thy Five Wounds, pondering over them within me, whilst I call to mind the words which David Thy prophet said of Thee, my Jesus: "They pierced my hands and my feet; they numbered all my bones." (*Ps. xxi, 17, 18.*)

HYMN OF THANKSGIVING TO JESUS CHRIST
IN THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

SWEET Jesus, hid for love of me,
How shall I render thanks to Thee?
Ah! would that my poor love could be
The half of that Thou'st shown for me!

What wondrous act is this of Thine,
To make Thyself so wholly mine?
My food, great God, Thou deign'st to be,
To show how well Thou lovest me!

Lord Jesus, come, I beg of Thee,
And with Thy grace, pray strengthen me,
For Thee alone, my heart doth beat—
Ah! make of it Thy mercy-seat.

E'en as the thirsty stag doth fly
To running brook, so, Lord, do I
With longing heart pant after Thee—
Then, come, sweet Jesus, come to me!

Ah! hasten, Lord, make no delay!
Come, wed my heart this very day,
That thus united here below,
I may not fear eternal woe.

With steadfast faith, I cling to Thee,
And press Thee, Lord, most tenderly
Unto my weak and sinful heart,
Well pleased to claim Thee as my part.

Now Thou art mine, and I am Thine!
Ah! mortal words can ne'er define
My happiness, thus close to be
United dearest Lord to Thee.

By day and night, I'll sing Thy praise,
My voice in grateful anthems raise,
To Thee, dear Shepherd of my soul,
Nor shrink beneath Thy meek control.

This parting life sufficeth not
To thank Thee for my happy lot,
So favored by Thy love to be—
Ah! Lord, 'twill take eternity.

Had I a thousand lives to lay
In sacrifice, each dawning day,
It would, most holy, gracious Lord,
Be for Thy love a poor reward.

I cannot love Thee as I should,
Nor even as my poor heart would;
For pardon then, I humbly crave,
And beg Thee still my soul to save.

Lord Jesus Christ, for Thee I live,
Lord Jesus Christ, I beg Thee give
Me grace to die thro' love of Thee,
And be Thine own eternally!



PRAYERS TO OUR LORD.

A Devout Method of visiting the Blessed Sacrament.

✠ In the name of the Father, &c.

Blessed be the most holy and undivided Trinity now and forevermore. *Amen.*

Come, O Holy Ghost, &c.

Prevent, O Lord! we beseech Thee, our actions by Thy holy inspirations, and carry them on by Thy gracious assistance, that every prayer and work of ours may begin always from Thee and by Thee be happily ended, to the honor and glory of Thy holy name. Through Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

ACT OF CONTRITION.

I AM sorry, O my God! I am sorry from the bottom of my heart, for all my sins, solely for the love of Thee. It grieves me, oh! it grieves me, that I have so frequently

offended Thee. Alas! why have I outraged Thy most amiable goodness, Thy most adorable Majesty! I am sorry for all my sins, and my repentance is based on a most sincere love of Thee Who art infinitely worthy of being loved above all things. I desire to love and glorify Thee, O my God! forever and ever. I detest and abhor all my sins, and firmly purpose never more to wilfully offend Thee.

ACTS OF FAITH, HOPE, ADORATION, &c.

MY Saviour! Jesus Christ! I firmly believe that Thou art truly and really present in the Blessed Sacrament, which contains Thy Body and Blood, Thy Soul and Divinity. I acknowledge these truths, I believe these wonders; I adore Thy power which has wrought them; I praise Thy infinite goodness which has prepared them for me, and with holy David, I say from the depth of my heart: "*I will praise Thee, my God, with my whole heart, and I will recount*

all Thy admirable works; I will rejoice in Thee and bless Thy holy Name." To this faith, I submit my understanding. In it I desire to live and die. In this faith I now presume to appear before Thee; with profound reverence and humility, I desire to pour forth my soul in acts of love, praise, thanksgiving and adoration to Thee, my Saviour, my God and my All.

Hail, sacred mystery! Sacrament of hope! I hope in Thee. O divine nourishment of my soul! refresh, confirm and strengthen me. Hail! Sacrament of love! I love Thee, my chief good upon earth. That I may never cease to love Thee, most merciful Saviour! Thou hast given me Thyself, the ever flowing fountain of love. O Bread of Angels! may I daily sigh for Thee, and never seek the empty delights of earth. O Lord! inflame my soul with a wholesome fear, that I may reverence Thee as my Father; fear Thee as my Judge;—that I may not offend Thee as my Father, nor provoke Thee as my Judge.

Hail ! divine Word made flesh ! vouchsafe to dwell in me, and grant that, purifying and cleansing my soul by Thy grace, Thou mayest find in me a worthy habitation. Hail ! great price of our Redemption ! suffer not, I beseech Thee, that what Thou hast purchased by so much love and so many sufferings, be ineffectual to me. Hail ! sacred Viaticum of all who die in the Lord ! grant that I may always live to Thee, and that I may not die without Thee. This I beg by the same love of my salvation, which detains Thee here in the silent loneliness of the tabernacle. Hail ! pledge of future glory ! Oh ! that I may so receive this sure and sacred pledge here as not to be excluded from Thy glory hereafter !

Before Thee, O Jesus ! truly present in this most holy Sacrament, I prostrate myself in union with all the Angels and Archangels, with the Thrones and Powers, with the Cherubim and Seraphim, and with all the heavenly host, saying : “ *Holy, holy, holy Lord God of Sabaoth ! Praise, honor and*

glory to the Lamb Who was slain, and Who liveth forever and ever ! ”

O supreme Deity ! O divine Humanity ! O sacred Body, victim of salvation for my soul. I prostrate myself before Thee ; I most humbly adore Thee. Buried in the abyss of my own nothingness, I venerate Thy infinite Majesty. I rejoice that Thou art devoutly adored and praised in heaven and upon earth, by the saints and all just men. Would that by the sacrifice of my whole life, I could atone for the dishonor and injuries offered Thee by impious and wicked men !

O my Jesus ! what honor dost Thou confer upon us, poor worms of the earth ! How great a condescension to give us Thy sacred Body to be our food ! What thanks and praises can I render to Thee, O sacred High-Priest, mediating for me ! O life-giving Victim, Who hast redeemed me ! O Deity, in Whom I desire to rest ! O sacred Humanity, from Whom I expect salvation ! I would now render to Thee all those praises,

which Thy Virgin Mother, all the powers of heaven, and all the saints and just, have ever given, do give, or shall give to Thee, through all eternity. O! that my heart and voice may be joined to theirs, that by them and with them, I may in some measure give Thee due thanks and praise for this, Thy exceeding liberality and bounty to me.

O Jesus, my God! I offer to Thee all that I am and have: my heart, my body and my soul; my memory, will, and understanding, my thoughts, my words, and my actions, my whole interior and exterior—all that I enjoy and possess by Thy bounty. I offer to Thee the firm purpose, which I now make, never wilfully to offend Thee. I offer to Thee my heart, that it may love Thee; my tongue, that it may praise Thee; my hands, that they may serve Thee; my feet, that they may walk after Thee; and all the faculties of my soul to honor Thee in this holy Sacrament. Receive dear Jesus, this offering I now make. Transform and change me into Thee, and may nothing be able ever to separate me from Thee.

O my God and my Saviour! O dear Redeemer, here truly present! have mercy on me a poor needy beggar, knocking at the gate of Thy mercy-seat. Behold me full of sins and imperfections, and do Thou enrich me. I am a prey to miseries and diseases; do Thou heal me, pardon my sins, and forgive my debts. Grant me an increase of grace and virtue. Enlighten my understanding with true faith, and inflame my will with the love of Thee. May my memory be occupied with the remembrance of Thy holy presence. Increase in Thy Church the number of Thy faithful servants. Stir up and incite the slothful and tepid to zeal and fervor in Thy service. Convert and pardon all sinners. Enlighten all infidels. Bring back all heretics and schismatics. Comfort the afflicted. Reconcile enemies. Have mercy on the souls departed, on me, and on all who have recommended themselves to my prayers.

O Bread of Life! feed me. O Food of my Soul! nourish me. O Consolation of

the Afflicted! comfort me. O Strength of the Weak! fortify me. O Health of the Sick! heal me. O Jesus! be to me a Saviour.

Here, striking your breast three times, say devoutly:

O JESUS, have mercy on me!
O good Jesus, hear me!

O most sweet Jesus, be propitious to me, a sinner!

May Thy mercy be upon me, my Lord and my God! for I believe and hope in Thee. *Amen.*

O most loving Jesus! to Thee do I lift up my eyes, my heart and my soul; with the most intimate affection of my heart, I adore Thee here, truly present. May all the angelic spirits ministering about Thy throne salute Thee for me! May all unite with me in glorifying Thee! May the universal harmony of all creatures give praise to Thy holy Name, our shield, our defence for ever and ever. May all flesh rejoice in

Thee, and may every living creature glorify Thee; may every human tongue praise and extol Thee, bless and glorify Thee forever!

O life of my heart! O sweet Jesus! look upon me with an eye of pity, for I am but dust and ashes, a most unworthy creature and a most ungrateful sinner. Call to mind, I beseech Thee, that most bitter Passion which Thou didst suffer for me. O my merciful Saviour! O my only Refuge! depart not from me. O my Deliverer! come unto my aid. Bury me, dead to this world in the wound of Thy love-bleeding heart, and shield me from all the attempts of my enemies, that neither life nor death, nor any creature may separate me from Thee. Oh! mayest Thou eternally live in me, in an indissoluble bond of love. Most dear, most sweet Jesus! open to me the abyss of Thy mercy; vouchsafe to receive me into the number of Thy servants; and grant that I may never forsake Thee nor be ungrateful to Thee. Behold my heart! I present it to Thee; accept it, and let it repose in the

wound of Thy Sacred Heart. Take it, dear Lord! and there inclose it, that it may not depart from Thee. There may it rest, there may it live and there may it die in Thy love. May it never sleep in coldness and tepidity, but may it honor, adore and praise Thee forever. *Amen.*

O most amiable Jesus! my only true and unchangeable Good! how gracious and condescending art Thou! What excess of divine love that Thou shouldst thus give Thyself to us in this holy Sacrament! that Thou shouldst be here, truly present, to receive our lowest, most humble homage and adoration! Ah! what am I, sinful dust and ashes, that I should appear in Thy sacred and awful presence? Thou veilest all Thy glories under the familiar forms and appearances of bread and wine, that I may not be terrified at Thy grandeur and Majesty, but approach Thee with confidence and love. Thou takest up Thy residence in our earthly tabernacle. Here I may securely entertain myself with Thee and the wonders of Thy

love. Here I may lay open to Thee all my miseries and my wants, and refresh my poor soul in the streams of Thy sweet and incomparable love.

O Thou, only desire of my heart! O most sweet and loving Jesus! When shall I happily rest in Thee? O come unto me, take possession of me, that, forgetful of all things else, I may embrace Thee, my true and only good. O incomprehensible love! when shall I see Thee! O love! O fire, always burning and never consuming! Who camest to bring fire upon earth, and desirest nothing more but that it be kindled; inflame, burn and consume me in the fire of Thy love.

O my God! my love! Thou art all mine and I am all Thine. "My beloved to me, and I to Him." (*Cant.* ii.) O my God! to Thee do I lift up my soul; Thee only do I desire; Thee only do I seek. O most amiable and sweet Jesus! replenish my heart with Thy inextinguishable sweetness. Thou art immense, and, therefore, deservest to be loved beyond measure, especially by us whom Thou

dost infinitely love. Grant, O my Jesus! that I may so totally love Thee as neither to desire to see, hear, or enjoy anything but Thee. May all earthly things be forgotten in Thy sacred presence. May I constantly adhere to Thee, O Thou sweet spouse of my soul! and suffer me never to be separated from Thee in time or eternity. O Jesus! my love, my God and my all! *Amen, amen.*

ACT OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION.

O MY Jesus! I believe that Thou art here present in the most holy Eucharist, I love Thee above all things, and I desire to receive Thee. Since I may not now receive Thee sacramentally, come at least spiritually, I beseech Thee, into my heart. I unite myself entirely to Thee, as though Thou hadst actually come. Suffer me not to be ever separated from Thee.

ANOTHER FORM.

O JESUS! present on this altar, I adore Thee, I love Thee, I desire Thee;

come into my heart ; I unite myself to Thee, do not separate Thyself from me.

I will hold this divine Saviour and will never let Him go ; I will die with Him, and burn with the flames of His love ; the same fire shall consume this divine Creator and His miserable creature. My Jesus, is all mine, and I am all His ; I will live and die on His breast ; neither life nor death shall ever separate me from Him.

ACT OF REPARATION.

Indulgence of two hundred days.

JESUS, my God, my Saviour ! with that lowly homage with which the Faith itself inspires me, I worship Thee, very God and very Man ; with my whole heart, I love Thee, enclosed in the most awful Sacrament of the Altar, in reparation for all the acts of irreverence, profanation and sacrilege, which I may ever have been so unhappy as to have committed, as well as for all such like acts that ever have been done, or (which God

may avert) ever may be done in ages yet to come. I adore Thee, my God, not indeed according to the measure of Thy merits, nor according to the greatness of my debt to Thee, but according to the little strength I have; and fain would I adore Thee with all the perfection of every reasonable creature. Meantime, I purpose now and ever to adore Thee, not only for those Catholics who adore Thee not and love Thee not, but also in the stead of, and for the conversion of, all heretics, schismatics, impious atheists, blasphemers, sorcerers, Turks, Jews, and idolaters. Jesus, my God, mayest Thou be ever known, adored, loved, and praised every moment, every day, in the most heavenly Sacrament. *Amen.*

EJACULATION'S.

Indulgence of one hundred days.

I ADORE Thee every moment, O living
Bread of Heaven, great Sacrament!

Jesus, Heart of Mary, I pray Thee send
Thy blessing on my soul!

Holiest Jesus! loving Saviour! I give Thee all my heart.

May all know, adore, and praise every moment, always, the most holy and most divine Sacrament!

PRAYER TO THE MOST HOLY SACRAMENT, AND
TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

Indulgence of one hundred days, once a day.

SEE where Thy boundless love has reached, my loving Jesus! Thou, of Thy flesh and precious blood hast made ready for me a banquet whereby to wholly give me Thyself. Who drove Thee to this excess of love for me? Thy Heart, Thy loving Heart. O adorable Heart of Jesus! burning furnace of Divine Love! Within Thy sacred wound, take Thou my soul, that in that school of charity, I may learn to love that God Who has given me such wondrous proofs of His great love. *Amen.*

EJACULATION.

Indulgence of one hundred days, once a day. Plenary Indulgence once a month, on the usual conditions.

O SACRAMENT most holy! O Sacrament divine!

All praise and thanksgiving be every moment thine!

PRAYER TO THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

Indulgence of one hundred days on any day. Plenary Indulgence on the first Thursday of the month, if said on that day, after Communion, and after fulfilling the ordinary conditions.

LOOK down, O Lord! from Thy sanctuary and from Heaven, Thy dwelling place, and behold this holy Victim, which Thy Holy Child, Jesus, our Lord and great High Priest offers up to Thee for the sins of his brethren; and let not Thy wrath be kindled upon us for the multitude of our transgressions. Behold, the voice of the blood of Jesus, our brother, calls to Thee

from the cross. Give ear, O Lord! Be appeased, O Lord! Hearken and do; and tarry not, for Thine own sake, O my God! because Thy name is called upon this city and upon Thy people; but deal with us according to Thy great mercy. *Amen.*

My sweetest Jesus, be not my Judge, but my Saviour. (*Fifty days' Indulgence each time. Plenary Indulgence once a year.*)

My Jesus, mercy! (*One hundred days' Indulgence each time.*)

Jesus Christ be praised forever more! (*Same Indulgence.*)

PRAYER OF ST. AUGUSTINE.

O MY God! Light of souls, that behold Thee! Life of hearts that love Thee, and strength of minds that seek Thee, infuse into me the fulness of Thy love. Through the earnestness of its desires, my heart opens to receive Thee, and implores Thee to enter, in order to quench the thirst which consumes it, and to inebriate it with the wine of Thy sweet delights. *Amen.*

PRAYER OF OBLATION AND DIVINE LOVE.

By St. Ignatius.

TAKE and receive, O Lord! my entire liberty. Accept my whole memory, my will and understanding. Whatsoever I have or possess, Thou hast given to me; I restore it all to Thee, and deliver it up to be governed entirely according to Thy will. Vouchsafe to give me Thy love and grace, and I am rich enough; I ask nothing more.

AN ACT OF DIVINE LOVE.

O MY God, and my All! I most ardently desire, by every breath I draw, by every thought, word, and action, by every movement of body and soul, to tell Thee, a thousand and a thousand times, that I love Thee more than my life, or anything in the world, and that I consecrate myself to Thee, renewing my baptismal and religious vows, together with the promises and resolutions of my past life. I offer Thee also all the

homage, love, joy, praise, thanks, and adoration of the Church militant, triumphant, and suffering ; all that it has offered or will offer Thee, till the end of time ; all the love, complacency and delights, Thou possessest ; in Thy divine essence, one God, in three Persons ; all the homage my beloved Jesus renders Thee in the adorable Sacrament of the Altar ; and all the Masses that are now being celebrated, that I may be a victim, immolated with each, to Thy honor and glory, without any other will or desire but that of pleasing Thee, loving, living for Thee, and dying for Thee. I am Thine, O my God ! make me so entirely and eternally. *Amen.*

AN ACT OF CONSECRATION TO THE SACRED
HEARTS OF JESUS AND MARY.

O ADORABLE Heart of Jesus ! mysterious sanctuary, where the Heavenly Father and the Spirit of Love delight to rest ! Most amiable and most generous of

all hearts ! Thou, Who hast been wounded by love for Thy unworthy creatures, receive at this moment, and hide in Thy sacred wounds, Thy child, who consecrates herself to Thee forever.

Alas ! if heretofore, perfidious and ungrateful, I have pierced and torn Thy Heart by my sins ; if, until now, I have lived without loving Thee as much as Thou deservest, pardon, O tenderest of Fathers ! pardon Thy child who throws herself at Thy feet, penetrated with grief and confusion. She will efface her ingratitude with tears ; she will console, by her fervor, Thy love which she has so long outraged, and so long exiled from her heart. O divine Love, descend from heaven ! Heart of Jesus, furnace of love, teach me to love Thee ; burn, consume all those attachments, which withdraw me from Thee.

And thou, O Mary ! whose Immaculate Heart is the perfect image of that of our Saviour ; thou, to whom it was granted to live and to die of love ; thou who hast

drawn from the Heart of Jesus thy love for me; thou who didst become my Mother on Calvary, at the feet of Jesus crucified; O Mother of grief and love! O my Mother! wilt thou refuse to present me this day to thy divine Son, thy well-beloved child, as thou didst formerly present Him at the altar of sacrifice? I throw myself into thy arms; I give thee my whole heart, that thou mayest give it to Jesus.

O Jesus! O Mary! at the foot of this altar, where the Seraphim tremble and adore, I consecrate myself without reserve, now and forever, to your Sacred Hearts, that I may henceforth form one victim of love with you. Yes, I resolve to live only that I may love you and cause you to be loved, and I hope to die a thousand times rather than displease you.

Faithfully imitating your most devoted servants, I wish ever to show myself the generous child of the most generous of saviours and the most generous of brothers. I will surpass in love even the Angels of

heaven if it be possible. And since, O my Jesus! in Thy merciful love, Thou hast deigned to call me to live and labor within the shadow of Thy sanctuary, and to be numbered among Thy spouses, grant that I may daily strive to serve Thee with more fidelity and love, and become less unworthy of my vocation. Bless the work in which I am engaged that by it, Thou mayest be glorified. O that, a true Sister of Charity, at the price of my labor and my blood, I could enkindle in all hearts that fire which Thou hast brought upon earth, or at least compensate, by my love, for the small number of those who love Thee! Grant, in fine, that I may peacefully expire in Thy arms and consummate the union of my heart with Thine in a blissful eternity. *Amen.*

PRAYER AT THE END OF THE VISIT TO THE
BLESSED SACRAMENT.

BEFORE retiring, I beg Thy pardon,
O my God! for my distractions, my
tepidity, and for all the faults which I have

committed in Thy divine presence, during this visit. I leave Thee my heart; fill it with grace and love; and before I retire from Thee, my God, give me Thy divine blessing. I ask it for this moment and for all my life, that I may live henceforth for Thee alone.

BEADS OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

On the Cross. Holy and strong God! holy and immortal God! save Thy servants whom Thou hast redeemed by Thy precious blood.

On the Large Beads. Forgive, O Jesus! In the midst of dangers, cover us with Thy precious blood. Eternal Father! have mercy on us, through the blood of Jesus, we beseech Thee, have mercy on us.

On the Small Beads. Eternal Father! I offer Thee the precious blood of Jesus Christ, in expiation for my sins, and for the wants of Thy holy Church.

These may be said on the usual rosary. For the last ejaculation, one hundred days' Indulgence each time.

OFFERING OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

One hundred days' Indulgence, each time ; Plenary Indulgence once a month, on the usual conditions.

ETERNAL Father! we offer Thee the most precious blood of Jesus, shed for us with such great love and bitter pain from His right hand ; and through its merits and its might, we entreat Thy divine Majesty to grant us Thy holy benediction, that by its power we may be defended from all our enemies and freed from every ill ; whilst we say, "Benedictio Dei omnipotentis, Patris et Filii et Spiritus Sancti, descendat super nos, et maneat semper." *Amen.*

Pater, Ave, and Gloria.

OBLATION OF THE MERITS OF CHRIST FOR
OUR SINS.

By St. Gertrude.

O MOST compassionate Jesus! since by reason of Thine unsearchable wisdom, Thou knowest the extent of human frailty

more clearly and fully than I or any one can know it, I implore Thee to have manifold compassion on my manifold frailty, and to vouchsafe to supply all my defects and shortcomings. Offer to Thy most gracious Father, O merciful Jesus! the most becoming silence of Thy holy lips, in expiation of all the sins I have committed, and to supply for all the good I have omitted, by vain and frivolous conversation. Offer, O good Jesus! the modesty of Thy most holy ears, for all the sins I have committed by hearing. Offer also the reserve of Thy eyes, for all the stains which I have contracted by wandering and forbidden looks. Offer the caution and deliberation of Thy hands and feet, for all the sins which I have committed in my daily actions or in my daily walk. Lastly, O most loving Jesus! offer to His glorious Majesty Thy divine Heart, for all the sins which I have committed by thought, word or desire. *Amen.*

Short Prayers to the Most Blessed Sacrament, during its Exposition or Benediction.

ACT OF FAITH.

O MY Jesus! I most firmly believe that Thou art present beneath the sacramental species of this most holy Host, which by us is seen; that there Thou art living, true and present, as Thou art in heaven. I behold Thee not, O my adorable Saviour! with my bodily eyes, but with the sight of faith, and I am more sure of the truth of Thy real presence, thus seeing Thee, than if I beheld Thee with the eyes of my body. O Lord! accept and increase my faith.

ACT OF ADORATION.

PROSTRATE in profound humility before Thee, O my God! I adore Thee my Creator, my Judge, hidden under the august veil of the sacramental species, and together with the Angels who surround Thy

holy altar, I bless Thee. O my sweet Spouse! my dear Lord Jesus! draw to Thyself all the power of my soul; inflame and animate my heart with Thy most pure and ardent love. I ask of Thee, Lord, no earthly treasure, no worldly goods or glory. I beg only the riches of Thy pure love, that in all things I may seek Thee alone, prize Thee alone, be contented with Thee alone, Who art my all. O love of my God! the life of my soul, the centre of my affections; to Thee I consecrate all my actions, to Thee I dedicate unreservedly all my desires, all my labors, all I am and all I have; in fine, my whole being. May I not live one moment, but to love Thee, my God; may I not even breathe, but to glorify Thee; O that I could break forth without intermission into seraphic acts of love! O that I could continue to repeat them each moment of my life! O my divine Spouse! may I die in the highest and most perfect exercise of divine love! That I may love and glorify Thee for a blessed eternity! *Amen.*

ACT OF CONTRITION.

BUT alas! my Jesus, who am I, who thus dare to present myself before Thee? Am I not that poor worm of the earth, who a thousand times have so ungratefully offended Thee? Ah! I ought rather to fly from Thy presence, and withdraw from adoring Thee, in this Blessed Sacrament, if I look only on my sins, and on my shameless conduct towards Thee. But no; upon that altar where Thou art enthroned, I behold Thee, in Thy chair of mercy, and therefore, I venture to approach Thee. But deeply penitent, and grieving for my past sins, I come determined, by Thy grace, never more to renew them. Oh! pardon me, my loving Saviour, and with Thy grace strengthen my resolution.

ACT OF PETITION.

O MY Jesus! fountain of inexhaustible benediction, Thou, Who before Thou

didst ascend glorious into heaven, didst bless Thy apostles, oh! bless me also, and with Thy benediction sanctify me. Bless my memory, that it may ever recollect Thee; bless my intellect, that it may ever think of Thee; bless my will, that it may never seek or desire that which would displease Thee. Bless my body and its actions; bless my heart and its affections. Bless me now and in the hour of my death; bless me in time and in eternity; and grant that Thy most holy benediction, may be to me the sweet pledge of eternal felicity. Bless also my sisters and those under my charge; bless my parents, my relations and friends; bless all the faithful who unitedly adore Thee in this blessed Sacrament; and may Thy benediction be an augmentation of grace to the just, and effectually call to repentance all poor sinners. *Amen.*

DEVOTIONS

TO THE

SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

PRAYER TO THE SACRED HEART.

I FLY to Thee, Sacred Heart of my Saviour, for Thou art my sole refuge, my only hope! Thou art the remedy of all my miseries, my consolation in all my wretchedness, the reparation for all my infidelities, the supplement of all my deficiencies; the expiation for all my sin, the hope, the end, of all my prayers! Thou art the only one Who art never weary of me, and Who canst bear with my faults, because Thou lovest me with an infinite love. Therefore, O my God! have mercy on me, according to Thy great mercy, and do with me, and for me, and in me, whatsoever Thou wilt; for I give myself entirely to Thee, divine Heart,

with full confidence that Thou wilt never reject me!

From the neglect of Thy inspirations, deliver me, O Lord!

And I commend to Thee, O Sacred Heart, the souls in Purgatory, the tepid Catholic, and the Protestant or infidel, recommended to our prayers, that Thou wouldst be pleased to visit, relieve and bless them, according to their several necessities, and according to the infinite riches of Thy abounding grace and mercy, through the merits of Thy sacred cross and passion. *Amen.*

REPARATION OF HONOR TO THE SACRED HEART.

O MOST amiable and adorable Heart! centre of all hearts, glowing with charity, and inflamed with zeal for the interest of Thy Father, and the salvation of mankind! O Heart! ever sensible of our misery, and ever ready to redress our evils; the real victim of love in the holy Eucharist,

and a propitiatory sacrifice for the sins of men! Seeing that the generality of Christians make no other return for these Thy mercies than contempt of Thy favors, forgetfulness of their own obligation, and ingratitude to the best of benefactors, is it not just, that we, Thy servants, penetrated with the deepest sense of the like indignities, should enter upon a due and satisfactory reparation of honor to Thy most sacred Majesty? Prostrate, therefore, in body, and humbled in mind, before heaven and earth we solemnly declare our utter detestation and abhorrence of such a conduct. Inexpressible, we know, was the bitterness which the multitude of our sins brought on Thy tender Heart; insufferable, the weight of our iniquities, which pressed Thy face to the earth in the Garden of Olives; and insurmountable Thy anguish, when, expiring with love, grief, and agony, on Mount Calvary, with Thy last breath Thou wouldst reclaim sinners to their duty and repentance. This we know, O dear Redeemer! and would most willingly re-

dress these Thy sufferings by our own, or share with Thee in Thine.

O merciful Jesus! ever present on our altars, and with a heart open to receive all who "labor and are burdened;" O adorable Heart, source of true contrition! impart to our hearts the true spirit of penance and to our eyes a fountain of tears, that we may bewail and wash off our sins and those of the world. Pardon, divine Jesus! all the injuries, reproaches and outrages done Thee, through the course of Thy holy life and bitter passion; pardon all the impieties, irreverences, and sacrileges which have been committed against Thee in the Sacrament of the Eucharist, from its first institution. Graciously receive the small tribute of our sincere repentance, as an agreeable offering in Thy sight, and in requital for the benefits we daily receive from the altar, on which Thou art a living and continual sacrifice, and in union with that bloody Holocaust Thou didst present to Thy eternal Father on Mount Calvary, from the cross.

Sweet Jesus! give Thy blessing to the ardent desire we now entertain, and the holy resolution we have taken of ever loving and adoring Thee, after a proper manner, in the holy Eucharist, Thy Sacrament of Love; thus to repair, by a true conversion of heart, and a becoming zeal for Thy glory, our past negligence and infidelity. But Thou, O adorable Heart! Who knowest the clay of which we are formed, be Thou our mediator with Thy heavenly Father, Whom we have so grievously offended. Strengthen our weakness; confirm our resolution; and with Thy charity, humility, meekness and patience, cover the multitude of our iniquities. Be Thou our support, our refuge, and our strength, that nothing henceforward, in life or death, may separate us from Thee. *Amen.*

THE PRAYER OF ST. GERTRUDE TO THE HEART OF JESUS.

HAIL! O Sacred Heart of Jesus! living and quickening source of eternal life,

infinite treasury of the divinity, burning furnace of divine love! Thou art my refuge and my sanctuary! O my amiable Saviour! consume my heart with that burning fire with which Thine is ever inflamed; pour down on my soul those graces which flow from Thy love, and let my heart be so united with Thine that our wills may be one, and mine in all things conformed to Thine. May Thine be the standard and rule of my desires and of my actions. *Amen.*

A DEVOUT ASPIRATION TO THE SACRED HEART.

MOST amiable Heart of Jesus! beloved object of our most tender affections! may all honor, glory, love and benediction, be ever given to Thee! Be Thou our comfort in adversity, our guide in prosperity, our safety in dangers, and protection against all our enemies, visible and invisible. *Amen.*

THE LITANY OF THE SACRED HEART.

LORD, have mercy on us.

L Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of Heaven,

God, the Son, Redeemer of the world.

God, the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Heart of Jesus,

Heart of Jesus, hypostatically united to
the Eternal Word,

Heart of Jesus, sanctuary of the Divinity
and tabernacle of the most Holy Trinity,

Heart of Jesus, temple of sanctity, and
fountain of all graces,

Heart of Jesus, most meek and humble,

Heart of Jesus, most chaste and obedient

Heart of Jesus, furnace of love and source
of all contrition,

Heart of Jesus, treasure of wisdom and
goodness,

Have mercy on us.

Heart of Jesus, throne of mercy and abyss
 of all virtues,
 Heart of Jesus, sorrowful in the garden,
 and spent with a bloody sweat,
 Heart of Jesus, saturated with reproaches,
 and consumed for our sins,
 Heart of Jesus, made obedient even unto
 the death of the cross,
 Heart of Jesus, pierced with a lance, and
 the refuge of sinners.
 Heart of Jesus, fortitude of the just, and
 comfort of the afflicted.
 Heart of Jesus, strength of the tempted,
 and terror of the devils,
 Heart of Jesus, sanctification of hearts,
 and perseverance of the good,
 Heart of Jesus, hope of the dying, joy of
 the blessed, and delight of all the saints,
 Lamb of God, &c., (*three times.*)

V. O most Sacred Heart of Jesus, have
 mercy on us.

R. That we may worthily love Thee with
 our whole hearts.

Have mercy on us.

Let us Pray.

O GOD! Who out of Thy immense love hast given to the faithful the most Sacred Heart of Thy Son, our Lord, as the object of Thy tender affection; grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so love and honor this pledge of Thy love on earth, as by it to merit the love of Thee and Thy gift and be eternally loved by Thee and this most blessed Heart in heaven; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

THROUGH Thy Sacred Heart, O Jesus! overflowing with all sweetness, we recommend to Thee ourselves and all our concerns, our friends, benefactors, parents, our relations, our superiors and our enemies; take under Thy protection this house, city and country; extend Thy care to all such as lie under any affliction, and to those who labor in the agony and pangs of death; cast an eye of compassion on the obstinate sinner, and more particularly on the poor suffering

souls in purgatory, as also on those who are engaged and united with us in the holy confederacy of honoring and worshipping Thee. Bless these in particular, O divine Jesus! and bless them according to the extent of Thy infinite goodness, mercy and charity.

Amen.

ACT OF CONSECRATION TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS, IMPLYING A RENOVATION OF VOWS.

O MY adorable Redeemer! I give and consecrate myself to Thee without reserve; I am as it were nailed to Thy cross by my holy vows. I renew them, in Thy divine Heart, in presence of heaven and earth, and I return thanks to Thee for having called me to become thus united to Thee. I confess that Thy yoke is neither hard nor heavy, and I do not feel entangled in my ties; I would on the contrary multiply every day the sacred bonds that unite me to Thee.

I embrace then, until death, the blessed cross of my vocation, it will be, during my

whole life, my sole joy, my only glory. God forbid that I should ever find glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by Whom the world is crucified to me, and I to the world. May I have no other treasure than poverty, no other pleasure than mortification of the senses, no other liberty than obedience, no other choice than abnegation, no other delight than bearing contempt, no love but for my Jesus, His hidden life, His sufferings, His cross! No, my Saviour, I will never separate myself from Thee, I will cling to Thee alone; the most difficult paths of the perfect life to which I am called and obliged to tend give me no fear, because Thou art my light and my strength. I hope that Thou wilt make me firm in the time of temptation, victorious over all the efforts of my enemies, and that Thou wilt extend over me that beneficent hand which has heaped so many favors upon me and is ever ready to grant me more. I implore Thee, my adorable Jesus, by Thy precious blood, by Thy holy wounds and by Thy

most Sacred Heart, grant that through the consecration I make to Thee of all that I am, I may become this day, a new and perfect victim of Thy divine love. *Amen.*

LITTLE BEADS OF THE SACRED HEART.

Begin with the prayer :

O ANGEL of God, who art my guardian ! and to whose care I am committed by the supreme clemency, enlighten, guard and direct me this day and every day, and at the hour of my death. *Amen.*

On the first large bead :

Eternal Father ! I offer Thee the precious blood of Jesus Christ, in expiation for my sins, and for the wants of the holy Church.
Amen.

On the first small bead, make an act of faith, on the second, an act of hope, on the third an act of charity. These may be made as follows :

My God ! I believe in Thee, because Thou art Truth itself.

My God! I hope in Thee, because Thou art kind and merciful, and faithful to Thy promises.

My God! I love Thee because Thou art infinitely kind and beautiful.

On each of the large beads which precede the decades:

Jesus, meek and humble of heart, make my heart like unto Thine!

On each of the small beads of the decades:

Sweetest Heart of Jesus, be my love!

Sweetest Heart of Mary, be my salvation!

Finish with the invocations:

Jesus, Mary, Joseph, I give you my heart and my soul.

Jesus, Mary, Joseph, assist me in my last agony.

Jesus, Mary, Joseph, let my soul send forth her last sigh in peace, with you to aid me.

To each of the ejaculations which compose the little beads, an Indulgence is attached, as may be seen where these are given separately.

ASPIRATIONS TO THE SACRED HEART.

O MY God! Thou seest the wounds of my soul; I disclose them to Thee, have mercy on me. I am sick, and Thou art a charitable physician; I am full of misery, and Thou art mercy by excellence. All my hope is in the infinite greatness of Thy bounty. (*St. Augustine.*)

O sweet Jesus! unite me ever more and more to Thy Heart, that I may be consumed by the love of Thee, and be lost in its sweetness. (*St. Francis of Sales.*)

O my amiable Saviour! may my heart be so closely united to Thine, that Thy will may be mine, and mine be conformable to Thine for all eternity. (*St. Gertrude.*)

O Jesus! make me understand and imitate the life of humility, of love and zeal which Thy divine Heart leads in the holy Tabernacle.

O God! when will it please Thee to take away this sinful heart of mine and to put Thine own in its place, if not when I receive

that wonderful Sacrament which is the most sacred pledge of Thy love. (*St. Francis of Sales.*)

O Jesus! make men understand Thy infinite claims to their love. (*St. Liguori.*)

O Jesus! may the fire of Thy love extinguish the fire of divine Justice.

O Sacred Heart of Jesus! shower Thy blessings on Thy holy Church, on her ministers and on all her children. Strengthen the just, convert the sinner, assist the dying, deliver the souls in Purgatory, and establish in all hearts the mild reign of Thy love.

O Lord Jesus! save, bless, confirm and preserve the heart, which it has pleased Thee to call to Thy service. Yes, Lord Jesus! replenish and fill to overflowing with grace, peace, consolation and benediction, that weak and wretched heart, which has now formed the desire of laboring more faithfully than ever for Thy glory. *Amen.* (*St. Francis of Sales.*)

Lord! Lord! draw all souls to Thy love.
(*Blessed Marg. Mary.*)

O Heart of Jesus! I implore
That I may love Thee ever more and more.

A NOVENA TO THE SACRED HEART.

O SACRED and adorable Heart of Jesus! Furnace of eternal charity! Ocean of infinite mercy! Consolation of the afflicted! Refuge of sinners! and Hope of the whole world! I most fervently adore Thee, and unite my heart, my affections, and supplications, to the perpetual homage Thou Thyself on our altar, renderest to Thy eternal Father.

Most amiable Heart! Who hast loved us with an eternal love, supply what is wanting in my love, and receive my desire, at least of loving Thee with all the ardor and sincerity Thou so justly meritest. But remember, O adorable Heart! that Thou hast not disclosed Thyself to us only as an object of our adorations; Thou desirest much more to engage our love, and to become the ground and tender motive of our tender confidence. For

this end Thou wast pierced through with a lance on the cross; and for the same purpose Thou remainest a daily victim of Thy own love on our altars. O infinitely compassionate Heart of Jesus! which was overwhelmed with sorrow in the garden of Olives, at the view of our spiritual and corporeal miseries! I recur to Thee now with all the confidence Thou desirest I should repose in the extent of Thy power, and the riches of Thy mercy. Convinced that those things which are impossible to human means, are infinitely easy to Thee; and relying with an humble, steadfast faith on the sacred words of Truth itself, that whatever we ask the Father in the name of Jesus should be granted; I now most humbly implore, in that adorable name, in virtue of that promise, and through the abundant mercies of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, the particular favor I petition for in this Novena. [*Specify it.*]

O blessed St. Gertrude, and all ye glorious servants of Christ, who, while on earth, were particularly devoted to the Sacred Heart of

Jesus! join your prayers with mine, and implore that the object of the petition which I now make, and especially offer up through your intercession may be granted. Beg likewise, from this adorable Heart, which has dominion over all hearts, and could in a moment change the most obdurate, to have compassion on those who are in the dreadful state of mortal sin, and to open to us all the treasures of its mercy at the hour of our death. *Amen.*

A NOVENA IN HONOR OF THE NAME OF JESUS.

O MERCIFUL Jesus! Who didst in early infancy commence Thy office of Saviour, by shedding Thy precious blood, and assuming for us that name which is above all names; we thank Thee for such early proofs of Thy infinite love; we venerate Thy sacred name, in union with the profound respect of the Angel who first announced it to the earth, and unite our affections to the sentiments of tender devo-

tion, which the adorable name of Jesus has, in all ages, enkindled in the hearts of Thy servants.

Animated with a firm faith in Thy unerring word, and penetrated with confidence in Thy mercy, we now most humbly remind Thee of the promise Thou hast made, that, when two or three should assemble in Thy name, Thou Thyself wouldst be in the midst of them. Come, then, into the midst of us, most amiable Jesus! for it is in Thy sacred name we are here assembled. Come into our hearts, that Thy holy Spirit may pray in and by us; and mercifully grant us, through that adorable name, which is the joy of heaven, the terror of hell, the consolation of the afflicted, and the solid ground of our unlimited confidence, all the petitions we make in this Novena.

O blessed Mother of our Redeemer! who didst participate so sensibly in the sufferings of thy dear Son, when He shed His sacred blood, and assumed for us the name of Jesus; obtain for us, through that adorable name,

the favors we petition in this Novena. Beg also, that the most ardent love may imprint on our hearts that sacred name, that it may be always in our minds, and frequently on our lips; that it may be our defence in temptations, and our refuge in danger during our lives; and our consolation and support in the hour of death. *Amen.*

Novena in Honor of the Child Jesus, .

WHICH MAY BE BEGUN ON THE 16TH DAY OF ANY
MONTH.

Indulgence of one year on each day of the Novena.

ETERNAL Father! I offer to Thy honor and glory, and for my own salvation, and for the salvation of all the world, the mystery of the birth of our divine Saviour.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Eternal Father! I offer to Thy honor and glory, and for my eternal salvation, the sufferings of the most holy Virgin and of St. Joseph in that long and weary journey from

Nazareth to Bethlehem; I offer Thee the sorrows of their hearts, when they found no place wherein to shelter themselves, when the Saviour of the world was to be born.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Eternal Father! I offer to Thy honor and glory, and for my eternal salvation, the stable where Jesus was born, the hard straw which served Him for a bed, the cold He suffered, the swaddling clothes which bound Him, the tears He shed and His tender, infant cries.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Eternal Father! I offer to Thy honor and glory, and for my eternal salvation, the pain which the holy Child Jesus felt in His tender body, when He submitted* Himself to the cruel knife of circumcision; I offer Thee that precious blood which then first He shed for the salvation of the whole race of man.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Eternal Father! I offer to Thy honor and glory, and for my eternal salvation, the humility, mortification, patience, charity, all the virtues of the Child Jesus; and I thank

Thee, and I love Thee, and I bless Thee without end, for the ineffable mystery of the Incarnation of the Divine Word.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

V. And the Word was made flesh.

R. And He dwelt among us.

Let us Pray.

O GOD! Whose only-begotten Son was made manifest to us in the substance of our flesh; grant, we beseech Thee, that through Him, our souls may be inwardly renewed, Whom our eyes have seen, like unto ourselves. Who now liveth and reigneth with Thee forever and ever. *Amen.*

For making a Novena, preparatory to Christmas day, three hundred days' Indulgence each day; Plenary Indulgence on Christmas day or any day within the octave, on the usual conditions.

DEVOTIONS TO JESUS CRUCIFIED.

NOVENA IN HONOR OF JESUS CRUCIFIED.

JESUS Christ crucified! Son of the holy Virgin Mary, incline Thy sacred head and listen to my petitions and sighs, as Thou didst listen to Thy Eternal Father on Mount Thabor.

Hail Mary, &c.

Jesus Christ crucified! Son of the holy Virgin Mary, open Thy sacred eyes, and look on me as Thou didst look on Thy holy Mother from the cross.

Hail Mary, &c.

Jesus Christ crucified! Son of the most holy Virgin Mary, open Thy sacred lips, and speak to my afflicted heart as Thou didst speak to St. John, when Thou didst recommend to him Thy dear Mother.

Hail Mary, &c.

Jesus Christ crucified! Son of the most holy Virgin Mary, open Thy sacred arms,

and receive me, Thy poor child, as Thou didst receive the hard wood of the cross for the love of me and all sinners.

Hail Mary, &c.

Jesus Christ crucified! Son of the most holy Virgin Mary, open Thy Sacred Heart, that seat of love and mercy, and receive mine into it; make it wholly Thine; hear my prayers and grant my petitions.

Hail Mary, &c.

Prayers for the Stations or the Way of the Cross.

TO obtain the Indulgences attached to this devotion, the following conditions must be observed:

1st. The Way of the Cross should be regularly established, and with the approbation of the Ordinary.

2nd. The Fourteen Stations should be visited in order, as indicated by the pictures or images, arranged in the Church for that purpose.

3rd. At each Station we should meditate, for at least a few moments, on the sufferings of our Redeemer therein represented, and endeavor to excite within our hearts love for him, and sincere sorrow for our sins. (No other special prayers are required.)

4th. We should conclude by reciting the Lord's Prayer, the Angelical Salutation, and Glory be to

the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, six times for the intention of the Church.

5th. We should be in the state of grace; yet even the most unhappy or guilty sinner may with confidence enter on this Holy Way, if it be only with a contrite heart. He will not have followed his suffering Redeemer long, before tears of repentance and resolutions to change his life will be the blessed reward of his humble piety. This exercise may be also very appropriately directed to obtain relief for the suffering souls in Purgatory.

6th. The Indulgences, plenary and partial, granted to the Way of the Cross, are very extensive. Even the sick, and persons at sea, can gain them, in their own chambers, by performing the prescribed devotions before a crucifix blessed for that purpose. To gain the Plenary Indulgence granted to those performing the Stations, it is not necessary to confess and communicate, but only to be in a state of grace.

PREPARATORY PRAYER.

Kneeling before the altar, begin by an act of Contrition, then say :

O JESUS, our adorable Saviour! behold us prostrate at Thy feet, imploring Thy mercy for ourselves and for the souls of all the faithful departed. Vouchsafe to

apply to us the infinite merits of Thy passion, on which we are now about to meditate. Grant that while we trace this path of sighs and tears, our hearts may be so touched with contrition and repentance, that we may be ready to embrace with joy all the crosses and sufferings and humiliations of this our life and pilgrimage.

℣. Thou, O Lord! shalt open my lips.

℟. And my tongue shall announce Thy praise.

℣. O God! come to my assistance.

℟. O Lord! make haste to help me.

℣. Glory be, &c.

℟. As it was, &c.

FIRST STATION.

Jesus Christ Condemned to Death.

℣. We adore Thee, O Christ! and we bless Thy holy name.

℟. Because by Thy Holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Leaving the house of Caiphas, where He had been blasphemed, and the house of Herod, where He had been mocked, Jesus is dragged before Pilate, His back torn with scourges, His head crowned with thorns; and He, Who on the last day will judge the living and the dead, is Himself condemned to a disgraceful death.

Prayer.

IT was for us that Thou didst suffer, O blessed Jesus! it was for our sins Thou wast condemned to die. O grant that we may detest them from the bottom of our hearts, and by this repentance obtain Thy mercy and pardon.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!

R. Have mercy on us, O Lord! have mercy on us.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

While passing from one Station to another, a verse of the *STABAT MATER* may be sung or said.

Stabat Mater dolorosa,	At the cross her station
Juxta crucem lacrymosa,	keeping,
Dum pendebat Filius.	Stood the mournful Mother
	weeping,
	Close to Jesus to the last.

SECOND STATION.

Jesus Receives the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, &c.

R. Because, &c.

A heavy cross is laid upon the bruised shoulders of Jesus. He receives it with meekness, nay, with a secret joy, for it is the instrument with which he is to redeem the world.

Prayer.

O JESUS! grant us, by virtue of Thy cross, to embrace with meekness and cheerful submission the difficulties of our state, and to be ever ready to take up our cross and follow Thee.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!

R. Have mercy on us, O Lord! have mercy on us.

V. May the souls of the faithful, &c.

R. Amen.

Cujus animam gementem,	Through her heart, His
Contristatam et dolentem,	sorrow sharing,
Pertransivit gladius.	All His bitter anguish
	bearing,
	Now at length the sword
	had passed.

THIRD STATION.

Jesus Falls the First Time under the weight of the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, &c.

R. Because, &c.

Bowed down under the weight of the Cross, Jesus slowly sets forth on the way to Calvary, amidst the mockeries and insults of the crowd. His agony in the garden has exhausted His body; he is sore with blows and wounds; His strength fails Him, He falls to the ground under the Cross.

Prayer.

O JESUS! Who for our sins didst bear the heavy burden of the cross, and

fall under its weight, may the thoughts of Thy sufferings make us watchful over ourselves, and save us from any fall into sin.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord !

R. Have mercy on us, &c.

V. May the souls of the faithful, &c.

R. Amen.

O quam tristis et afflicta,
Fuit illa benedicta
Mater unigeniti !

O ! how sad and sore distressed,
Was that Mother highly blest
Of the sole-begotten one !

FOURTH STATION.

Jesus is met by His Blessed Mother.

V. We adore Thee, &c.

R. Because, &c.

Still burdened with His cross, and wounded yet more by His fall, Jesus proceeds on His way. He is met by His Mother. What a meeting must that

have been! What a sword of anguish must have pierced that bosom! What must have been the compassion of that Son for His holy Mother!

Prayer.

O JESUS! by the compassion which Thou didst feel for Thy Mother, have compassion on us, and give us a share in her intercession. O Mary, most afflicted Mother! intercede for us, that through the sufferings of Thy Son we may be delivered from the wrath to come.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!

R. Have mercy on us, &c.

V. May the souls of the faithful, &c.

R. Amen.

Quæ mœrebat et dolebat;
Pia Mater cum videbat
Nati pœnas inclyti.

Christ above in torment
hangs;
She beneath beholds the
pangs
Of her dying glorious
Son.

FIFTH STATION.

The Cross is Laid upon Simon of Cyrene.

V. We adore Thee, &c.

R. Because, &c.

As the strength of Jesus fails, and He is unable to proceed, the executioners seize and compel Simon of Cyrene to carry His cross. The virtue of that cross changed his heart, and from a compulsory task, it became a privilege and a joy.

Prayer.

O LORD Jesus! may it be our privilege also to bear Thy cross; may we glory in nothing else; by it may the world be crucified unto us, and we unto the world; may we never shrink from sufferings, but rather rejoice if we may be counted worthy to suffer for Thy name's sake.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!

R. Have mercy on us, &c.

V. May the souls of the faithful, &c.

R. Amen.

Quis est homo qui non fleret,	Is there one who would
Matrem Christi si videret	not weep,
In tanto supplicio ?	Whelm'd in mysteries
	so deep,
	Christ's dear Mother to
	behold ?

SIXTH STATION.

The Face of Jesus is Wiped by Veronica.

V. We adore Thee, &c.

R. Because, &c.

As Jesus proceeds on the way, covered with the sweat of death, a woman, moved with compassion, makes her way through the crowd, and wipes His face with a handkerchief. As a reward of her piety, the impression of His sacred countenance is miraculously imprinted upon the handkerchief.

Prayer.

O JESUS! may the contemplation of Thy sufferings move us with the deepest compassion, make us hate our sins, and kindle in our hearts more fervent love for Thee. May Thy image be graven on our minds, until we are transformed into Thy likeness.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father.

℣. Have mercy on us, O Lord !

℞. Have mercy on us, &c.

℣. May the souls of the faithful, &c.

℞. Amen.

Quis non posset contristari
Piam Matrem contemplari,
Dolentem cum Filio ?

Can the human heart
refrain
From partaking in her
pain,
In that Mother's pain
untold ?

SEVENTH STATION.

Jesus Falls a Second Time.

℣. We adore Thee, &c.

℞. Because, &c.

The pain of His wound and the loss of blood, increasing at every step of His way, again His strength fails Him, and Jesus falls to the ground a second time.

Prayer.

O JESUS! falling again under the burden of our sins, and of Thy sufferings for

our sins, how often have we grieved Thee by our repeated fall into sin! Oh! may we rather die than ever offend Thee again.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father.

℣. Have mercy on us, O Lord!

℞. Have mercy on us, &c.

℣. May the souls of the faithful, &c.

℞. Amen.

Pro peccatis suæ gentis
Vidit Jesum in tormentis
Et flagellis subditum.

Bruised, derided, cursed,
defiled,
She beheld her tender
Child
All with bloody scourges
rent.

EIGHTH STATION.

*The Women of Jerusalem Mourn for our
Lord.*

℣. We adore Thee, &c.

℞. Because, &c.

At the sight of the sufferings of Jesus, some holy women in the crowd were so touched with sympathy, that they openly bewailed and lamented Him; Jesus,

knowing the things that were to come to pass upon Jerusalem because of their rejection of Him, turned to them and said: "Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for Me, but weep for yourselves and for your children.

Prayer.

O LORD Jesus! we mourn, and will mourn, both for Thee and for ourselves, for Thy sufferings and for our sins which caused them. Oh! teach us so to mourn, that we may be comforted and escape those dreadful judgments prepared for all who reject or neglect Thee in this life.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!

R. Have mercy on us, &c.

V. May the souls of the faithful, &c.

R. Amen.

Vidit suum dulcem Natum	For the sins of His own
Moriendo desolatum,	nation
Dum emisit spiritum.	She saw Him hang in
	desolation,
	Till His spirit forth He
	sent.

NINTH STATION.

Jesus Falls the Third Time under the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, &c.

R. Because, &c.

Jesus has now arrived at the summit of Calvary ; but before He reached the spot where He is to be crucified, His strength again fails Him, and He falls the third time, to be again dragged up and goaded onward by the brutal soldiery.

Prayer.

O LORD Jesus ! we entreat Thee, by the merits of this Thy third most painful fall, to pardon our frequent relapses and our long continuance in sin, and may the thought of these Thy sufferings make us hate our sins more and more.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord !

R. Have mercy on us, &c.

V. May the souls of the faithful, &c.

R. Amen.

Pia Mater, fons amoris,
 Me sentire vim doloris
 Fac, ut tecum lugeam.

O thou Mother, fount
 of love!
 Touch my spirit from
 above,
 Make my heart with
 thine accord.

TENTH STATION.

Jesus is Stripped of His Garments.

V. We adore Thee, &c.

R. Because, &c.

Arrived at last at the place of sacrifice, they prepare to crucify Him. His garments are torn from His bleeding body, and He, the Holy of holies, stands exposed to the vulgar gaze of the rude and scoffing multitude.

Prayer.

O LORD Jesus! Thou didst endure this shame for our most shameful deeds. Strip us, we beseech Thee, of all false shame, conceit and pride, and make us so humble ourselves voluntarily in this life, that we may escape everlasting ignominy in the world to come.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!

R. Have mercy on us, &c.

V. May the souls of the faithful, &c.

R. Amen.

Fac ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Deum,
Ut sibi complaceam.

Make me feel as Thou
hast felt;
Make my soul to glow
and melt
With the love of Christ
my Lord.

ELEVENTH STATION.

Jesus is Nailed to the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, &c.

R. Because, &c.

The cross is laid upon the ground, and Jesus is stretched upon His bed of death. At one and the same time, He offers His bruised limbs to His heavenly Father in behalf of sinful man, and to His fierce executioners to be nailed by them to the disgraceful wood. The blows are struck! the blood gushes forth!

Prayer.

O JESUS! nailed to the cross, fasten our hearts there also, that they may be united to Thee until death shall strike us with its fatal blow, and with our last breath we shall have yielded up our souls to Thee.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father.

V. Have merey on us, O Lord!

R. Have mercy on us, &c.

V. May the souls of the faithful, &c.

R. Amen.

Sancta Mater istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas,
Cordi meo valide.

Holy Mother! pierce me
through;
In my heart each wound
renew,
Of my Saviour crucified.

TWELFTH STATION.

Jesus Dies upon the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, &c.

R. Because, &c.

For three hours has Jesus hung upon His transfixed hands ; His blood has run in streams down His body, and bedewed the ground ; and, in the midst of excruciating sufferings, He has pardoned His murderers, promised the bliss of Paradise to the good thief, and committed His blessed Mother and beloved disciple to each other's care. All is now consummated ; and meekly bowing down His head, He gives up the ghost.

Prayer.

O JESUS ! we devoutly embrace that honored cross, where Thou didst love us even unto death. In that death we place all our confidence. Henceforth, let us live only for Thee ; and in dying for love of Thee, let us die loving Thee, and in Thy sacred arms.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord !

R. Have mercy on us, &c.

V. May the souls of the faithful, &c.

R. Amen.

Tui nati vulnerati,
 Tam dignati, pro me pati,
 Pœnas mecum divide.

Let me share with thee
 His pain,
 Who for all my sins
 was slain,
 Who for me in torments
 died.

THIRTEENTH STATION.

Jesus is Laid in the Arms of His Blessed Mother.

V. We adore Thee, &c.

R. Because, &c.

The multitude has left the heights of Calvary, and none remain save the beloved disciple and the holy women, who at the foot of the cross, are striving to stem the grief of Christ's inconsolable Mother. Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus take down the body of her divine Son from the cross, and deposit it in her arms.

Prayer.

O THOU, whose grief was boundless as an ocean that hath no limits! Mary, Mother of God, give us a share in thy most holy sorrow in the sufferings of thy Son, and have compassion on our infirmities. Accept

us as thy children with the beloved disciple. Show thyself a Mother unto us; and may He, through thee, receive our prayer, Who for us vouchsafed to be thy Son.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father.

℣. Have mercy on us, O Lord!

℞. Have mercy on us, &c.

℣. May the souls of the faithful, &c.

℞. Amen.

Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifixo condolere,
Donec ego vixero.

Let me mingle tears
with thee,
Mourning Him Who
mourned for me,
All the days that I
may live.

FOURTEENTH STATION.

Jesus is Laid in the Sepulchre.

℣. We adore Thee, &c.

℞. Because, &c.

The body of her dearly-beloved Son is taken from His Mother, and laid by the disciples in the tomb. The tomb is closed, and there the lifeless body remains until the hour of its glorious resurrection.

Prayer.

WE too, O God! will descend into the grave whenever it shall please Thee, as it shall please Thee and wheresoever it shall please Thee. Let Thy just decrees be fulfilled; let our sinful bodies return to their parent dust; but do Thou, in Thy great mercy, receive our immortal souls, and when our bodies have risen again, place them likewise in Thy kingdom, that we may love and bless Thee forever and ever. *Amen.*

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord!

R. Have mercy on us, &c.

V. May the souls of the faithful, &c.

R. Amen.

Juxta crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociare,
In planctu desidero.

By the cross with Thee
to stay,
There with Thee to
weep and pray,
Is all I ask of Thee to
give.

Ant. Christ was made for us obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Let us Pray.

LOOK down, O Lord ! we beseech Thee, upon this Thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ did not refuse to be delivered into the hands of wicked men, and to endure the torment of the cross ; Who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God forever and ever.

Amen.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory be to the Father, &c., *six times.*

Visit to Our Lady of Sorrows,

WHICH MAY BE MADE BEFORE HER ALTAR OR IMAGE,
AFTER PERFORMING THE STATIONS.

MOST holy Mother ! Queen of Sorrows, who didst follow thy beloved Son through all the Way of the Cross, and whose heart was pierced with a fresh sword of grief at all the stations of that most sorrowful journey ; obtain for us, we beseech

thee, O most loving Mother! a perpetual remembrance of our blessed Saviour's Cross and Death, and a true and tender devotion to all the mysteries of His most holy Passion; obtain for us the grace to hate sin, even as He hated it in the agony in the garden; to endure wrong and insult with all patience, as He endured them in the judgment hall; to be meek and humble in all our trials, as He was before His judges; to love our enemies, even as He loved His murderers, and prayed for them upon the cross; and to glorify God and do good to our neighbors, even as He did in every mystery of His sufferings. O Queen of Martyrs! who, by the dolours of thy immaculate heart on Calvary, didst merit to share the Passion of our most dear Redeemer, obtain for us some portion of thy compassion, that for the love of Jesus we, crucified to the world in this life, in the life to come may, by His infinite merits and thy powerful intercession, reign with Him in glory everlasting. *Amen.*

THE PASSION OF OUR LORD

ACCORDING TO ST. MATTHEW (xxvi, xxvii, 1-66.)

AT that time Jesus said to His disciples: You know that after two days shall be the pasch, and the Son of man shall be delivered up to be crucified. Then were gathered together the chief-priests and ancients of the people into the court of the high-priest, who was called Caiphas; and they consulted together, that by subtilty they might apprehend Jesus, and put Him to death. But they said: Not on the festival day, lest perhaps there should be a tumult among the people. And when Jesus was in Bethania, in the house of Simon the leper, there came to Him a woman having an alabaster box of precious ointment, and poured it on His head as He was at table. And the disciples seeing it, had indignation, saying: To what purpose is this waste? for this might have been sold for much and given to the poor.— And Jesus knowing it, said to them: Why do you trouble this woman? For she hath wrought a good work upon Me For the poor

you have always with you: but Me you have not always. For she in pouring this ointment upon My body, hath done it for My burial. Amen, I say to you, wheresoever this gospel shall be preached in the whole world, that also which she hath done, shall be told for a memory of her. Then went one of the twelve, who was called Judas Iscariot, to the chief-priests, and said to them: What will you give me, and I will deliver Him unto you? But they appointed him thirty pieces of silver. And from thenceforth he sought opportunity to betray Him.

And on the first day of the Azymes the disciples came to Jesus, saying: Where wilt Thou that we prepare for Thee to eat the pasch? But Jesus said: Go ye into the city to a certain man, and say to him: The master saith: My time is near at hand, with thee I make the pasch with my disciples. And the disciples did as Jesus had appointed to them, and they prepared the pasch. But when it was evening, He sat down with His twelve disciples. And whilst they were eating, He said: Amen, I say to you, that one of you is about to betray Me. And they being very much troubled, began every one to say: Is it I, Lord? But He answering,

said: He that dippeth his hand with Me in the dish, he shall betray Me. The Son of man indeed goeth, as it is written of Him: but woe to that man, by whom the Son of man shall be betrayed: it were better for him, if that man had not been born. And Judas that betrayed Him, answering said: Is it I, Rabbi? He saith to him: Thou hast said it. And whilst they were at supper, Jesus took bread, and blessed, and broke: and gave to His disciples, and said: Take ye, and eat: this is My body. And taking the chalice He gave thanks; and gave to them, saying: Drink ye all of this. For this is My blood of the new testament which shall be shed for many unto remission of sins. And I say to you I will not drink from henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I shall drink it with you new in the kingdom of My Father. And a hymn being said, they went out unto Mount Olivet. Then Jesus saith to them: All you shall be scandalized in Me this night. For it is written: "I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep of the flock shall be dispersed." But after I shall be risen again, I will go before you into Galilee. And Peter answering said to Him: Although all shall be scandalized in

Thee, I will never be scandalized. Jesus said to him : Amen, I say to thee, that in this night before the cock crow, thou wilt deny me thrice. Peter saith to Him : Yea, though I should die with Thee, I will not deny Thee. And in like manner said all the disciples. Then Jesus came with them into a country place which is called Gethsemani : and He said to His disciples : Sit you here, till I go yonder and pray. And taking with Him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, he began to grow sorrowful and to be sad. Then He saith to them : My soul is sorrowful even unto death : stay you here and watch with Me. And going a little further, He fell upon His face, praying, and saying : My Father, if it be possible, let this chalice pass from Me. Nevertheless not as I will, but as Thou wilt. And He cometh to His disciples : and findeth them asleep, and He saith to Peter : What ? Could you not watch one hour with Me ? Watch ye, and pray that ye enter not into temptation. The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh weak. Again the second time, He went and prayed, saying : My Father, if this chalice may not pass away, but I must drink it, Thy will be done. And He cometh

again, and findeth them sleeping; for their eyes were heavy. And leaving them He went again: and He prayed the third time saying the self-same word. Then He cometh to His disciples and saith to them: Sleep ye now and take your rest: behold the hour is at hand, and the Son of man shall be betrayed into the hands of sinners. Rise, let us go: behold he is at hand that will betray Me. And as He yet spoke, behold Judas, one of the twelve came, and with him a great multitude with swords and clubs, sent from the chief-priests and the ancients of the people. And he that betrayed Him, gave them a sign, saying: Whomsoever I shall kiss, that is He, hold Him fast. And forthwith coming to Jesus, he said: Hail, Rabbi. And he kissed Him. And Jesus said to him: Friend, whereto art thou come? Then they came up, and laid hands on Jesus, and held Him. And, behold, one of them that were with Jesus, stretching forth his hand, drew out his sword: and striking the servant of the high-priest, cut off his ear. Then Jesus saith to him: Put up again thy sword into its place: For all that take the sword shall perish with the sword. Thinkest thou that I cannot ask My Father,

and He will give Me presently more than twelve legions of angels? How then shall the scriptures be fulfilled, that so it must be done?

In that same hour Jesus said to the multitudes: You are come out as it were to a robber with swords and clubs to apprehend Me. I sat daily with you teaching in the temple, and you laid not hands on Me. Now all this was done, that the scriptures of the prophets might be fulfilled. Then the disciples all leaving Him, fled. But they holding Jesus led Him to Caiphas the high-priest, where the scribes and the ancients were assembled. And Peter followed Him afar off, even to the court of the high-priest. And going in, he sat with the servants, that he might see the end. And the chief-priests and the whole council sought false witness against Jesus, that they might put Him to death: and they found not, whereas many false witnesses had come in. And last of all there came two false witnesses, and they said: This man said, I am able to destroy the temple of God, and after three days to rebuild it. And the high-priest rising up, said to Him: Answerest Thou nothing to the things which these witness against Thee? But Jesus held His peace. And the

high-priest said to Him: I adjure Thee by the living God, that Thou tell us if Thou be the Christ the Son of God. Jesus saith to him: Thou hast said it. Nevertheless I say to you, hereafter you shall see the Son of man sitting on the right hand of the power of God, and coming in the clouds of heaven. Then the high-priest rent his garments, saying: He hath blasphemed: what further need have we of witnesses? Behold, now you have heard the blasphemy; what think you? But they answering said: He is guilty of death. Then did they spit in His face and buffet Him, and others struck His face with the palms of their hands, saying: Prophecy unto us, O Christ; who is he that struck Thee? But Peter sat without in the court; and there came to him a servant-maid, saying: Thou also wast with Jesus the Galilean. But he denied before them all, saying: I know not what thou sayest. And as he went out of the gate, another maid saw him, and she saith to them that were there: This man also was with Jesus of Nazareth. And again he denied with an oath: That I know not the man. And after a little while they came that stood by, and said to Peter: Surely

thou also art one of them; for even thy speech doth discover thee. Then he began to curse and to swear that he knew not the man. And immediately the cock crew. And Peter remembered the word of Jesus which He had said: Before the cock crow, thou wilt deny Me thrice. And going forth he wept bitterly.

And when morning was come, all the chief-priests and ancients of the people took counsel against Jesus, that they might put Him to death. And they brought Him bound, and delivered Him to Pontius Pilate the governor. Then Judas, who betrayed Him, seeing that He was condemned, repenting himself, brought back the thirty pieces of silver to the chief-priests and ancients, saying: I have sinned in betraying innocent blood. But they said: What is that to us? look thou to it. And casting down the pieces of silver in the temple he departed: and went and hanged himself with a halter. But the chief-priests having taken the pieces of silver, said: It is not lawful to put them into the corbona, because it is the price of blood. And after they had consulted together, they bought with them the potter's field, to be a burying-place for strangers. For this cause

that field was called Haceldama, that is the field of blood, even to this day. Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremias the prophet, saying: "And they took the thirty pieces of silver, the price of Him that was prized, Whom they prized of the children of Israel. And they gave them unto the potter's field, as the Lord appointed to me." And Jesus stood before the governor, and the governor asked Him, saying: Art Thou the king of the Jews? Jesus saith to him: Thou sayest it. And when He was accused by the chief-priests and ancients, He answered nothing. Then Pilate saith to Him: Dost not Thou hear how great testimonies they allege against Thee? And He answered him not to any word: so that the governor wondered exceedingly.

Now upon the solemn day the governor was accustomed to release to the people one prisoner, whom they would. And he had then a notorious prisoner, that was called Barabbas. They therefore being gathered together, Pilate said: Whom will you that I release to you, Barabbas, or Jesus that is called Christ? For he knew that for envy they had delivered him. And as he was sitting on the judgment-seat, his

wife sent to him, saying: Have thou nothing to do with that just man. For I have suffered many things this day in a dream because of Him. But the chief-priests and ancients persuaded the people, that they should ask Barabbas, and make Jesus away. And the governor answering, said to them: Whether will you of the two to be released unto you? But they said, Barabbas. Pilate saith to them: What shall I do then with Jesus that is called Christ? They say all: Let Him be crucified. The governor said to them: Why, what evil hath He done? But they cried out the more, saying: Let Him be crucified. And Pilate seeing that he prevailed nothing: but that rather a tumult was made: taking water, washed his hands before the people, saying: I am innocent of the blood of this just man: look you to it. And the whole people answering, said: His blood be upon us and upon our children. Then he released to them Barabbas, and having scourged Jesus, delivered Him unto them to be crucified. Then the soldiers of the governor taking Jesus into the hall, gathered together unto Him the whole band; and stripping Him, they put a scarlet cloak about Him. And plating a crown of

thorns, they put it upon His head, and a reed in His right hand. And bowing the knee before Him, they mocked Him, saying: Hail, king of the Jews. And spitting upon Him, they took the reed and struck His head, and after they had mocked Him, they took off the cloak from Him and put on Him His own garments, and led Him away to crucify Him. And going out they found a man of Cyrene, named Simon: him they forced to take up His cross. And they came to the place that is called Golgotha, which is the place of Calvary. And they gave Him wine to drink mingled with gall. And when He had tasted, He would not drink. And after they had crucified Him, they divided His garments: casting lots: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying: "They divided my garments among them; and upon my vesture they cast lots." And they sat and watched Him. And they put over His head His cause, written: "This is Jesus the King of the Jews." Then were crucified with Him two thieves: one on the right hand, and one on the left. And they that passed by blasphemed Him, wagging their heads, and saying: Vah, Thou that destroyest the temple of God,

and in three days dost rebuild it: save Thy own self: if Thou be the Son of God, come down from the cross. In like manner also the chief-priests with the scribes and ancients mocking, said: He saved others: Himself He cannot save: if He be the king of Israel, let Him now come down from the cross, and we will believe Him. He trusted in God: let Him now deliver Him if He will have Him; for He said: I am the Son of God. And the self-same thing the thieves also, that were crucified with Him, reproached Him with. Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over the whole earth, until the ninth hour. And about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying: Eli, Eli, lamma sabacthani? that is, My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me? And some that stood there and heard, said: This man calleth Elias. And immediately one of them running took a sponge, and filled it with vinegar; and put it on a reed, and gave Him to drink. And the others said: Let be, let us see whether Elias will come to deliver Him. And Jesus again crying with a loud voice, yielded up the ghost. (*Here all kneel and pause.*)

And behold the veil of the temple was rent in two from the top even to the bottom, and the earth quaked, and the rocks were rent. And the graves were opened, and many bodies of the saints that had slept, arose, and coming out of the tombs after His resurrection, came into the holy city and appeared to many. Now the centurion, and they that were with him watching Jesus, having seen the earthquake and the things that were done, were sore afraid, saying: Indeed this was the Son of God. And there were there many women afar off, who had followed Jesus from Galilee, ministering unto Him: among whom was Mary Magdalen, and Mary the mother of James and Joseph, and the mother of the sons of Zebedee. And when it was evening, there came a certain rich man of Arimathea, named Joseph, who also himself was a disciple of Jesus. He went to Pilate and asked the body of Jesus. Then Pilate commanded that the body should be delivered. And Joseph taking the body, wrapped it up in a clean linen cloth, and laid it in his own new monument which he had hewed out in a rock. And he rolled a great stone to the door of the monu-

ment and went his way. And there was there Mary Magdalen and the other Mary, sitting over against the sepulchre.

Here the priest goes to the middle of the altar, and says, Cleanse my heart, &c., having said which, he resumes the Gospel, as follows : —

And the next day, which followed the day of preparation, the chief-priests and the Pharisees came together to Pilate, saying: Sir, we have remembered that that seducer said, while he was yet alive: After three days I will rise again. Command therefore the sepulchre to be guarded until the third day: lest perhaps His disciples come and steal Him away, and say to the people, He is risen from the dead: and the last error shall be worse than the first. Pilate said to them: You have a guard; go, guard it as you know. And they departing, made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone, and setting guards.

DEVOTIONS TO THE HOLY GHOST.

VENI CREATOR.

SPIRIT Creator of mankind,
Come visit ev'ry pious mind,
And sweetly let Thy grace invade,
Our hearts, O Lord! which Thou hast made.

Thou art the Comforter whom all,
Gift of the highest God, must call;
The living fountain, fire and love,
The ghostly unction from above.

God's sacred finger which imparts
A sevenfold grace to faithful hearts;
Thou art the Father's promise whence
We language have, and eloquence.

Enlighten, Lord, our souls, and grant
That we, Thy love may never want;
Let not our virtue ever fail,
But strengthen what in flesh is frail.

Chase from our minds the infernal foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow;
And lest our feet should step astray,
Protect and guide us in the way.

Make us, eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son in Thee.

Immortal honor, endless fame
Attend th' Almighty Father's name;
To the Son, equal praises be,
And, holy Paraclete, to Thee. *Amen.*

PRAYER TO THE HOLY GHOST.

O SANCTIFIER of our souls! Thou Spirit of love and truth! I adore Thee as the principle of my eternal happiness; I thank Thee as the dispenser of all heavenly favors; and I invoke Thee as the source of that light and strength, by which alone, I can know what is good, and be enabled to practise it. Enlighten my understanding, fortify my will, purify my heart, and make me attentive to all Thy inspirations. Pardon me, Thou Spirit of grace and mercy! Pardon me my constant infidelities, and the shameful insensibility with which I have so often resisted the most

touching impulses of grace. I am at length resolved to be no longer rebellious to it, but to obey it with such docility, that I may taste those fruits, and enjoy those beatitudes, which Thy sacred gifts can produce in our souls. *Amen.*

PRAYER TO THE HOLY GHOST, TO OBTAIN
HUMILITY.

HOLY Ghost! Eternal love of the Father! consoling Spirit! Thou seest at Thy feet an abyss of misery. I have been conceived in sin; my mind is so plunged in ignorance, that Thou alone canst dissipate it; my heart is so overwhelmed in an ocean of corruption, that Thou alone canst fathom it. To the stain of my origin, I have added a thousand blots. Thou hast granted me Thy grace, but I have despised or abused it. Renew me in this grace, or deign to confirm me in it. Purify my heart, enlighten my mind, make me know myself, such as I am, that I may esteem myself at what I am

worth, and by that means arrive at the port of a happy eternity. I ask this inestimable grace through the merits of Jesus Christ, my Saviour and my God, Who liveth and reigneth through ages of ages. *Amen.*

ASPIRATIONS.

COME, O Holy Ghost! enter into my soul, and abide there forever, to be my light, my guide and my strength.

Come, O Holy Ghost! with all Thy gifts, and fill my soul; enlighten, direct and conduct me in all Thy ways; strengthen me against all the assaults of self-love; remove from me all vicious shame, and inspire me with Christian courage.

O! grant that I may make the gospel the rule of my life. Preserve me from the corruption of sin, and from the pernicious maxims of the world. Give me grace, O God! to do Thy will in all things. Enlighten my eyes, O Lord! that I may never sleep in death.

O uncreated fire! when wilt Thou consume whatever is imperfect in my soul! Inebriate my soul with Thy holy love, O Thou sovereign beauty!

Oh! may I never forget the obligations that are contracted by being enlisted a disciple of the cross, in the sacrament of confirmation.

Oh! grant, that I may ever have before my eyes, the duties thereunto annexed, and that I may live henceforth, according to the spirit of a true and perfect Christian.

The Litany of the Divine Providence.

LORD, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God the Father, Whose holy Providence
governs all things,

God the Son, Redeemer of mankind,

God the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God, unchangeable
Providence,

} Have mercy, &c.

Divine Providence, Who dost govern all
things in Heaven and earth,

Divine Providence, Who dost give, pre-
serve and govern our life,

Divine Providence, the eternal love of man
below and Angels above,

Divine Providence, ever conformable to
the influence of the tender Heart of
Jesus,

Divine Providence, Who createst, directest
and governest all things with weight,
measure and wisdom,

Divine Providence, our hope, life and sal-
vation,

Divine Providence, defence and comfort of
the afflicted,

Divine Providence, guide and support of
souls in all dangers,

Divine Providence, Who dost provide us
with, and impart to us all, natural and
supernatural gifts,

Divine Providence, inexhaustible treasury
of the riches of Heaven,

Divine Providence, protector and defence
of the just,

Divine Providence, safe retreat and sanc-
tuary of the miserable,

Have mercy on us.

Divine Providence, our resource in all wants,	} Have mercy on us.
Divine Providence, our anchor in storms,	
Divine Providence, our security in danger, our way and secure haven,	
Divine Providence, remedy in all evils, food to the hungry and fountain of re- freshing water to the thirsty,	
Divine Providence, raiment to the naked, strength to the weak, protector and mother to widows and orphans,	
Divine Providence, refuge of sinners,	
Providence of God, Who dost rule all things, infinitely deserving of our homage and adora- tion, spare us, O Lord!	
Providence of God, Who dost protect and gov- ern all things, infinitely worthy of our homage and adoration, hear us, O Lord!	
Providence of God, Who didst create and dost know our weakness, infinitely above our hom- age and adoration, have mercy on us, O Lord!	

V. We praise and adore Thee, Divine Provi-
dence.

R. We resign ourselves to Thy just and holy
designs.

Let us Pray.

ETERNAL God! Whose eyes are over all Thy works, especially intent on Thy servants, vouchsafe to turn from us whatever is hurtful, and grant us whatever is advantageous, that through Thy favor and under the benign influence of Thy special Providence, we may securely pass through the transitory dangers and difficulties of this life, and happily arrive at the eternal joys of the other; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Prayers to the Blessed Trinity.

THE ANGELIC TRISAGION.

One hundred days' Indulgence, once a day; the same three times a day on Sunday and during the octave of the feast of the Holy Trinity. Plenary Indulgence once a month on the usual conditions.

HOLY, Holy, Holy Lord, God of Hosts! the earth is full of Thy glory. Glory be to the Father, glory be to the Son, glory be to the Holy Ghost!

PRAYERS AND PETITIONS.

Three hundred days' Indulgence, once a day. Plenary Indulgence once a month on the ordinary conditions.

O FATHER! O Son! O Holy Ghost!
 O Holy Trinity! O Jesus! O Mary!
 O ye blessed Angels of God!

O all ye Saints of Paradise, men and women, obtain for me these graces, which I ask through the precious blood of Jesus Christ:

1. Ever to do the holy will of God.
2. Ever to live in union with God.
3. Never to think of any one but God.
4. To love God alone.
5. To do all for God.
6. To seek alone God's glory.
7. To sanctify myself for God alone.
8. To know well my own utter nothingness.
9. Ever to know more and more the will of my God.
10.

Mary most holy, offer to the Eternal Father, the most precious blood of Jesus Christ, for my poor soul, for the holy souls in Purgatory, for the wants of Holy Church, for the conversion of sinners, for all the world.

Glory be to the Father, &c. (three times, in honor of the precious blood.)

Hail Mary, &c., (in honor of the sorrows of Mary.)

Eternal rest give unto them, &c., (for the souls in purgatory.)

THREE OFFERINGS.

Indulgence of one hundred days each time. Plenary Indulgence once a month, on the usual conditions.

WE offer to the Most Holy Trinity the merits of Jesus Christ, in thanksgiving for the precious blood which Jesus shed in the garden for us; and by His merits, we beseech the divine Majesty to grant us the pardon of our sins.

Pater, Ave, Gloria.

We offer to the Most Holy Trinity the merits of Jesus Christ, in thanksgiving for His most precious death endured on the cross for us ; and by His merits, we beseech the divine Majesty to grant us the pardon of all our sins.

Pater, Ave, Gloria.

We offer to the Most Holy Trinity the merits of Jesus Christ, in thanksgiving for His unspeakable charity, by which He descended from heaven to earth, to take upon Himself our flesh ; and in it, to suffer and die upon the cross ; and by His merits, we beseech the divine Majesty to bring our souls to the glory of heaven after our death.

Pater, Ave, Gloria.



DEVOTIONS TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

METHOD OF RECITING THE CHAPLET OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

The Chaplet consists of three large and twelve small beads, the latter divided into fours by the former.

I.

I THANK Thee, Eternal Father! for having by Thy Almighty power preserved Mary, most holy, Thy daughter from original sin.

Our Father, &c., once. Hail Mary, &c. After each Hail Mary, "Blessed be the holy, most pure and Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary." (*Indulgence of one hundred days each time, for this ejaculation.*)

II.

I THANK Thee, Eternal Son! for having by Thy wisdom preserved Mary, most holy, Thy Mother, from original sin.

Our Father, &c., as above.

III.

I THANK Thee, Holy Ghost Eternal! for having by Thy love, preserved Mary, most holy, Thy Spouse, from original sin.

Our Father, &c., as before. (At the end, one Gloria, in honor of the purity of St. Joseph, Spouse of Mary, most holy.)

PRAYER TO OUR LADY OF LOURDES.

O HOLY Mother of God! Our Lady of Lourdes! Behold us, Thy children, humbly prostrate before thee, lovingly acknowledging thy Immaculate Heart to be that fountain of living water flowing from Libanus, and from which came the precious stream that gushed forth for our salvation from the Heart of thy divine Son.

Behold us, now come to that fountain, which healeth and bringeth back life, beseeching thee, O Lady, to have pity on our moral and physical infirmities, and, if it be for the glory of God and the salvation of

souls, deign to hearken to our prayers in behalf of thy afflicted servant, *N.* and through the all-healing water of Lourdes, give back to this the natural powers and faculties of body and mind. *Amen.*

Our Father and Hail Mary, and : Lady of Lourdes, health of the sick, pray for us.

EJACULATION.

One hundred days' Indulgence each time.

BLESSED be the Holy and Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

OR,

IN thy Conception, Mary, thou wast Immaculate. Pray for us to the Eternal Father, Whose only-begotten Son, Jesus, thou didst bear conceived in thy womb by the Holy Ghost.

PRAYER OF ST. GERTRUDE.

HAIL! Pure white Lily of the bright and ever peaceful Trinity! Brilliant

Rose of heavenly delight, of whom the King of Heaven deigned to be born, and with whose milk He deigned to be fed, feed our souls with infusions of divine grace.

A WAY OF ASKING OUR LADY'S BLESSING.

COME, O my soul! prostrate thyself at the feet of Mary, and depart not till she has blessed thee. O blessed of God! and enriched with all blessings, in thy mercy and kindness, bless my afflicted soul, and obtain for me from thy beloved Son abundant grace, that I may so faithfully serve both Him and thee in this world, that I may be made partaker of eternal glory. *Amen.*

AN ACT OF CONSECRATION TO THE SACRED HEART OF MARY.

HOLY Mother of God! glorious Queen of Heaven and earth! I choose thee this day for my mother, and my advocate at the throne of thy divine Son. Accept the offering I here make of my heart: may it be

irrevocable. It never can be out of danger, whilst at my disposal; never secure, but in thy hands.

Ye choirs of Angels, witnesses of my oblation! bear me up in the day of judgment, and next to Jesus and Mary, be ye propitious to me, should the enemy of my salvation have any claim upon me. Obtain for me at present, the gift of a true repentance, and those graces I may afterwards stand in need of, for the gaining of life everlasting. *Amen.*

LITANY.

LORD, have mercy on us.

L Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of heaven, have mercy on us.

God, the Son, Redeemer of the world, have
mercy on us.

God, the Holy Ghost, have mercy on us.

Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us.

Heart of Mary,

Heart of Mary, according to the Heart of
Jesus,

Heart of Mary, united to the Heart of
Jesus.

Heart of Mary, organ of the Holy Ghost,

Heart of Mary, sanctuary of the divinity,

Heart of Mary, tabernacle of a God incar-
nate,

Heart of Mary, always exempt from sin,

Heart of Mary, always full of grace,

Heart of Mary, blessed amongst all hearts,

Heart of Mary, illustrious throne of glory,

Heart of Mary, abyss and prodigy of hu-
mility,

Heart of Mary, glorious holocaust of divine
love.

Heart of Mary, nailed to the cross of Jesus,

Heart of Mary, comfort of the afflicted,

Heart of Mary, refuge of sinners,

Heart of Mary, hope of the agonizing,

Heart of Mary, seat of mercy,

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the
world, spare us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the
world, hear us, O Lord.

Pray for us.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God,

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

SWEET Jesus! Who tenderly lovest the most holy of virgins, and art reciprocally most tenderly loved by her; grant, we beseech Thee, through the intercession of Thy most holy Mother, and by the resemblance her most holy heart bore to Thine, that we may ever return due love and affection for her care and tenderness in our regard: Who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, world without end. *Amen.*

PRAYER TO THE IMMACULATE HEART OF MARY.

Indulgence of 60 days, once a day. If said daily, Plenary Indulgence on the feasts of the Nativity of B. V. M., the Assumption and Sacred Heart of Mary,

provided those who say the prayer visit a church or altar dedicated to Mary, and fulfil the other ordinary conditions. Plenary Indulgence at the hour of death.

HEART of Mary, Mother of God, our Mother, Heart most amiable, delight of the ever adorable Trinity, worthy of all the veneration and tenderness of angels and of men ; Heart most like the Heart of Jesus, Whose most perfect image thou art ; Heart full of goodness, ever compassionate towards our miseries, vouchsafe to thaw our icy hearts, and change them to the likeness of the Heart of Jesus. Infuse into them the love of thy virtues, inflame them with that blessed fire with which thou dost ever burn. In thee, let the Holy Church find safe shelter ; be thou its guardian, and its ever sweet asylum, its tower of strength, impregnable against the inroads of its enemies. Be thou the road, leading to Jesus ; be thou the channel whereby we receive all graces needful for our salvation. Be thou our help in need, our comfort in trouble, our strength in temptation,

our refuge in persecution, our aid in dangers ; but most in the last struggle of our life, at the moment of death, when all hell shall be unchained against us to snatch away our souls ; in that dread moment, that hour so terrible, whereon hangs our endless doom, ah ! then, most tender Virgin, do thou make us sensible how great is the sweetness of thy Mother's Heart, and the power of thy might with Jesus' Heart, opening to us in the very fount of mercy itself, a safe refuge, that so one day we too may join with thee in Paradise, in praising Jesus' Heart for ever and ever. *Amen.*

EJACULATION.

Indulgence of three hundred days each time. Plenary Indulgence once a month, on the ordinary conditions.

O SWEETEST Heart of Mary, be my salvation.

THREE PRAYERS WITH THREE "AVE MARIA."

Indulgence of one hundred days each time. Plenary Indulgence once a month, on the usual conditions.

I.

HOLIEST Virgin, with my whole heart I worship thee above all angels and saints in Paradise. Daughter of the Eternal Father, to thee I consecrate my soul and all its powers. Hail Mary, &c.

II.

HOLIEST Virgin, with my whole heart I worship thee above all the angels and saints in Paradise. Mother of the only-begotten Son, to thee I consecrate my body with all its senses. Hail Mary, &c.

III.

HOLIEST Virgin, with my whole heart I worship thee above all angels and saints in Paradise. Spouse of the Holy Ghost, to thee I consecrate my heart and

all its affections, praying thee to gain for me from the ever-blessed Trinity all the means I need for my salvation. Hail Mary, &c.

PRAYER TO THE B. V. AND TO ST. ANNE.

One hundred days' Indulgence each time. Plenary Indulgence on the feast of St. Anne if said ten times a month for a year, on the usual conditions.

HAIL to thee, Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee! be thy grace with me. Blessed art thou among women, and blessed be holy Anne, thy mother, from whom, O Virgin Mary, thou didst come forth stainless and sinless; then of thee was born Jesus Christ, Son of the living God.

Amen.

PRAYER TO THE HOLY NAME OF MARY.

(Thomas A'Kempis.)

HAIL Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee! Hail! Hope of the indigent, Mother of the motherless, O Mary,

when my wounded heart groans in distress ; when my soul is wrapped in sadness and fear ; when temptations assail me, and the storm of passions breaks forth in my heart ; when my sins have closed the gates of heaven against me, and have robbed me of the friendship of my God ; in the dread hour of anguish and tribulation, on whom shall I call, if not on thy blessed name, O Mary, comforter of the afflicted and refuge of sinners ?

O Mary ! thou art truly that beautiful Star of the sea, saving all those who, in peril raise their eyes to thee. Come then to my assistance, most merciful Mother of God ; I run to thee with the confidence of a little child who seeks refuge in his mother's arms. Open thine to me ; let me find a safe asylum in thy heart ; tell me that thou art my advocate, that thou wilt intercede for me ; comfort me, as a mother comforts her child, and I will fear nothing ; peace will return to my weary soul. Come, O Mary ! come with the sweetness which always ac-

companies thee, to visit me in my sorrows. Come to renew my courage and to bring me the grace of Jesus.

O Mother full of mercy! scarcely have I confided my troubles to thee, when I already feel consoled. Thy name alone is balm to my wounds.

O Name of Mary! name full of grace, name that all lips should pronounce with love, name that all hearts should bless, angelical, heavenly name, be my strength and my consolation amid all the terrors of the future. With the adorable name of Jesus, may the name of Mary be the last I shall pronounce on earth. *Amen.*

SEVEN TIMES "AVE MARIA" AND FIVE TIMES
"SANCTA MATER," &c.

Three hundred days' Indulgence once a day. Plenary Indulgence once a month, on the usual conditions. After each Ave Maria say:

HOLY Mother, pierce me through,
In my heart, each wound renew,
Of my Saviour crucified.

SHORT PRAYER TO THE B. V. M. IN HER DESOLATION.

One hundred days' Indulgence each time.

HAIL Mary, full of sorrows, the Crucified is with Thee; tearful is the fruit of Thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of the Crucified, give tears to us, crucifiers of Thy Son, now and at the hour of our death. *Amen.*

Exercise in Honor of the Sorrowful Heart of Mary.

Indulgence of three hundred days, each time.

V. O God! come to my assistance.

R. O Lord! make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

I.

I COMPASSIONATE thee, sorrowing Mother, in the grief thy tender heart underwent when the holy old man Simeon prophesied to thee. Dear Mother, by the griefs of thy heart then so wounded, obtain

for me the virtue of humility and the gift of holy fear of God. Hail Mary, &c.

II.

I compassionate thee, sorrowing Mother, for the anxiety which thy heart so sensitive underwent in the flight and sojourn in Egypt. Dear Mother, by thy heart then so sorrowful, obtain for me the virtue of liberality, specially towards the poor, and the gift of piety. Hail Mary, &c.*

III.

I compassionate thee, sorrowing Mary, for the terrors felt by thy anxious heart when thou didst lose thy dear Son Jesus. Dear Mother, by thy heart then so agitated, obtain for me the virtue of holy chastity, and with it the gift of knowledge. Mail Mary, &c.

IV.

I compassionate thee, sorrowing Mary, for the shock thy Mother's heart experienced when Jesus met thee as He carried His

cross. Dear Mother, by that loving heart of thine, then so afflicted, obtain for me the virtue of patience and the gift of fortitude. Hail Mary, &c.

V.

I compassionate thee, sorrowing Mary, for the martyrdom thy generous heart bore so nobly whilst thou didst stand by Jesus agonizing. Dear Mother, by thy heart then so martyred, obtain for me the virtue of temperance and the gift of counsel. Hail Mary, &c.

VI.

I compassionate thee, sorrowing Mary, for the wound with which thy tender heart was riven when Jesus' sacred Side was cleft with the lance. Dear Mother, by thy heart then pierced through, obtain for me the virtue of fraternal charity and the gift of understanding. Hail Mary, &c.

VII.

I compassionate thee, sorrowing Mary, for the anguish felt by thy loving heart, when

Jesus' Body was buried in the grave. Dear Mother, by all the bitterness of desolation thou didst then know, obtain for me the virtue of diligence and the gift of wisdom. Hail Mary, &c.

V. Pray for us Virgin most sorrowful.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, O Lord Jesus Christ! that the most blessed Virgin Mary, Thy Mother, may intercede for us before the throne of Thy mercy, now and at the hour of our death, through whose most holy soul in the hour of Thine own Passion, the sword of sorrow passed. Through Thee, Jesus Christ, Saviour of the world, Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, for ever and ever.

Amen.

PRAYER TO THE MOTHER OF SORROWS.

OMARY! I am the cause of thy sufferings. O refuge of sinners! let me

share in those bitter pangs which rent thy tender soul when thou didst behold thy Son covered with wounds and fainting under the cross. Mother of Sorrows, let me feel the force of thy grief, that, together with thee, I may mingle my tears with the blood of thy Son. O suffering Jesus! by Thy bitter passion, and the deep anguish of Thy afflicted Mother, grant me the grace of perseverance. Mother of Jesus intercede for me! Jesus, look down upon me with an eye of pity; and, in the hour of my death, receive me into Thy arms. *Amen.*

STABAT MATER.

STABAT MATER dolor-
osa
Juxta crucem lacrymosa,
Dum pendebat Filius.
Cujus animam gementem
Contristatem, et dolentem,
Pertransivit gladius.

AT the cross her station
keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother
weeping,
Close to Jesus to the last.
Through her heart His sor-
row sharing,
All this bitter anguish bear-
ing,
Now at length the sword
had passed.

O quam tristis et afflicta
 Fuit illa benedicta
 Mater Unigeniti.
 Quæ mœrebat, et dolebat,
 Pia Mater, dum videbat
 Nati pœnas inclyti.

Oh, how sad and sore dis-
 tressed
 Was that Mother highly
 blest
 Of the Sole-begotten One !
 Christ above in torment
 hangs
 She beneath beholds the
 pangs
 Of her dying glorious Son.

Quis est homo qui non fletet,
 Matrem Christi si videret
 In tanto supplicio ?
 Quis non posset contristari,
 Christi Matrem contemplari
 Dolentem cum Filio.

Is there one who would not
 weep
 Whelm'd in miseries so deep
 Christ's dear Mother to
 behold.
 Can the human heart re-
 frain
 From partaking in her pain,
 In that Mother's pain un-
 told.

Pro peccatis suæ gentis
 Vidit Jesus in tormentis,
 Et flagellis subditum.
 Vidit suum dulcem natum
 Moriendo desolatum
 Dum emisit spiritum.

Bruised, derided, cursed, de-
 fled,
 She beheld her tender Child
 All with bloody scourges
 rent ;
 For the sins of His own na-
 tion,
 Saw Him hang in desolation
 Till His spirit forth He
 sent.

Eia Mater, fons amoris,
 Me sentire vim doloris
 Fac, ut tecum lugeam.
 Fac ut ardeat cor meum
 In amando Christum Deum,
 Ut sibi complaceam.

Sancta Mater, istud agas,
 Crucifixi fige plagas,
 Corde meo valide.
 Tui nati vulnerati,
 Tam dignati, pro me pati,
 Pœnas mecum divide.

Fac me tecum pie flere,
 Crucifixo condolere,
 Donec ego vixero.
 Juxta crucem tecum stare,
 Et tibi me sociare
 In planctu desidero.

O thou Mother, fount of love,
 Touch my spirit from above;
 Make my heart with thine
 accord;
 Make me feel as thou hast
 felt,
 Make my soul to glow and
 melt
 With the love of Christ
 my Lord.

Holy Mother, pierce me
 through;
 In my heart each wound
 renew
 Of my Saviour crucified.
 Let me share with thee His
 pain,
 Who for all my sins was
 slain,
 Who for me in torments
 died.

Let me mingle tears with
 thee,
 Mourning him who mourn'd
 for me,
 All the days that I may
 live.
 By the cross with thee to
 stay,
 There with thee to weep
 and pray,
 Is all I ask of thee to give.

Virgo virginum præclara,
 Mihi jam non sis amara;
 Fac me tecum plangere.
 Fac ut portem Christi mor-
 tem,
 Passionis fac consortem,
 Et plagas recolere.

Fac me plagis vulnerari,
 Fac me cruce inebriari,
 Et cruore Filii.
 Flammis ne urar succensus,
 Per te Virgo, sim defensus
 In die judicii.

Christe, cum sit hinc exire
 Da per Matrem me venire
 Ad palmam victoriæ.
 Quando corpus morietur
 Fac ut animæ donetur
 Paradisi gloria.

Amen.

Virgin of all virgins best,
 Listen to my fond request;
 Let me share thy grief
 divine;
 Let me, to my latest breath,
 In my body bear the death
 Of that dying Son of thine.

Wounded with His every
 wound,
 Steep my soul till it hath
 swooned
 In His very blood away.
 Be to me, O Virgin, nigh.
 Lest in flames I burn and
 die,
 In His awful judgment-
 day.

Christ, when Thou shalt
 call me hence,
 Be Thy Mother my defence.
 Be Thy cross my victory.
 While my body here decays,
 May my soul Thy goodness
 praise,
 Safe in Paradise with
 Thee.

Amen.

A NOVENA; OR NINE DAYS' DEVOTION TO THE EVER BLESSED VIRGIN.

Having, out of devotion, lighted a candle, either in your private oratory, or in the church, recite each day the following prayer. The intent is for obtaining some particular favor.

INCOMPARABLE Virgin! chosen by the ever adorable Trinity, from all eternity, to be the most pure Mother of Jesus, allow thy servant to remind thee of the joy thou receivedst in the instant of the most sacred Incarnation of our divine Lord, and during the nine months thou carriedst Him in thy most chaste womb. Oh! that I could but renew, or, if possible, increase this thy joy by the fervor of my prayers. Most tender Mother of the afflicted! grant me, in my present necessities, those maternal consolations and that peculiar protection, thou hast promised to those who shall devoutly commemorate this ineffable joy.—Relying on thy sacred word, and trusting in thy promise, I humbly entreat thee to obtain

from Jesus Christ, thy dearly beloved Son, my request. *Having specified it, say:* May this light I burn before thy image, stand as a memorial of the lively confidence I repose in thy bounty. May it be consumed in honor of that inflamed and supernatural love and joy, with which thy Sacred Heart was replenished during the abode of thy blessed Son in thy womb, in veneration of which I offer to thee the sentiments of my heart, and the following salutations.

Prayer.

MOTHER of my God! to thee I offer these *Hail Marys*: they are so many brilliant jewels in the diadem of thy accidental glory, which will remain increasing to the end of the world. I beseech thee, comfort of the afflicted, by the joy thou receivedst in the submission and obedience of thy Son, to comfort my afflicted heart, and to obtain of Him for me a favorable answer to the petition I make to thy com-

passionate mercy and benevolence. To this effect I offer to thee all the good works that have ever been performed in the confraternities of thy Sacred Heart, and other associations in thy honor. I most humbly entreat thee, on this consideration, and for the love of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, with which thy own was ever so enflamed, to hear my humble suit, and grant my request. *Amen.*

THE REPARATION OF HONOR.

MOTHER of God! whose sanctity and sublime merits surpass the comprehension even of the Angels themselves, how great is the maternal tenderness of thy heart towards mankind! How great thy favors! How unworthy our acknowledgment, our gratitude, our return! My very soul is penetrated with grief at the consideration of the many injuries thou receivest from infidels and wicked Christians, by the execrable blasphemies vomited out against thy maternal virginity, sanctity and integrity, but

especially at the anguish with which those sinners load thee, who, heaping sin upon sin against thy divine Son, draw down vengeance and damnation on their own souls; all which stand in direct opposition to thy tender love and compassion. Thus affected, and upon this consideration, I throw myself at thy feet, and though the greatest of sinners, most unworthy of and least corresponding with the graces I have received, I here enter my protest against such unwarrantable proceedings, and beseech thee, O Virgin, more than martyr! to accept the same, as a reparation of honor. Obtain pardon for my past offences and indignities, and those of all mankind. May we, sinners that we are, become sensible of the favors thou hast obtained for us; and being truly contrite for the past, may we, by thy aid and assistance, breaking the chains of our former thralldom and slavery, live henceforward in thy favor, and in the happy liberty of the children of God. May this our act and deed, O Saviour of the world! as we can do nothing more

agreeable to thee than to testify our love and gratitude to thy blessed Mother, be approved and confirmed by thy blessing and authority.

Amen.

THE THIRTY DAYS' PRAYER TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

In Honor of the Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ.

It is particularly recommended as a proper devotion for every day in Lent, and all the Fridays throughout the year.

EVER-GLORIOUS and blessed Mary, Queen of Virgins, Mother of mercy, hope and comfort of dejected and desolate souls ; through that sword of sorrow which pierced thy tender heart, while thine only Son, Christ Jesus our Lord, suffered death and ignominy on the cross ; through that filial tenderness and pure love He had for thee, grieving in thy grief, while from His cross He recommended thee to the care and protection of His beloved disciple St. John ; take pity, I beseech thee, on my poverty and

necessities ; have compassion on my anxieties and cares ; assist and comfort me in all my infirmities and miseries, of what kind soever. Thou art the Mother of mercies, the sweet comforter and only refuge of the needy and the orphan, of the desolate and the afflicted. Cast, therefore, an eye of pity on a miserable and forlorn child of Eve, and hear my prayer ; for, since in just punishment of my sins, I find myself encompassed by a multitude of evils, and oppressed with much anguish of spirit, whither can I fly for more secure shelter, O amiable Mother of my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, than under the wings of thy maternal protection ? Attend, therefore, I beseech thee, with pity and compassion, to my humble and earnest request. I ask it through the bowels of mercy of thy dear Son ; through that love and condescension wherewith He embraced our nature, when, in compliance with the divine will, thou gavest thy consent, and Whom, after the expiration of nine months, thou didst bring forth from the chaste enclosure of

thy womb, to visit this world, and bless it with His presence. I ask it through that anguish of mind wherewith thy beloved Son, our dear Saviour, was overwhelmed on Mount Olivet, when He besought His eternal Father to remove from Him, if possible, the bitter chalice of His future passion. I ask it through the threefold repetition of His prayer in the garden, whence afterwards, with dolorous steps and mournful tears, thou didst accompany Him to the theatre of His death and sufferings. I ask it through the stripes and bruises of His virginal flesh, occasioned by the cords and whips wherewith He was bound and scourged, when stripped of His seamless garment, for which His executioners afterwards cast lots. I ask it through the scoffs and ignominies by which He was insulted; the false accusations and unjust sentence by which He was condemned to death, and which He bore with heavenly patience. I ask it through His bitter tears and bloody sweat, His silence and resignation, His sadness and grief of heart.

I ask it through the blood which trickled from His royal and sacred head, when struck with His sceptre of a reed, and pierced with His crown of thorns. I ask it through the excruciating torments He suffered, when His hands and feet were fastened with gross nails to the tree of the cross. I ask it through His vehement thirst and bitter potion of vinegar and gall. I ask it through His dereliction of the cross, when He exclaimed, "My God! My God! why hast Thou forsaken Me?" I ask it through His mercy extended to the good thief, and through His recommending His precious soul into the hands of His eternal Father, before He expired, saying: "All is consummated." I ask it through the blood mixed with water, which issued from His sacred side, when pierced with a lance, whence also a flood of grace and mercy has flowed to us. I ask it through His immaculate life, bitter passion and ignominious death on the cross, at which nature itself was thrown into convulsions, by the bursting of rocks, the rending of the veil

of the temple, the earthquake, and the darkness of the sun and moon. I ask it through His descent into hell, where He comforted the Saints of the Old Law with His presence, and led captivity captive. I ask it through His glorious victory over death, when He rose again to life on the third day, and through the joy which His appearance for forty days after gave thee, His blessed Mother, His apostles, and the rest of His disciples, when, in thine and their presence, He miraculously ascended into heaven. I ask it through the grace of the Holy Ghost, infused into the hearts of the disciples, when He descended upon them in the form of fiery tongues, by which they were inspired with zeal for the conversion of the world. I ask it through the awful appearance of thy Son, at the last dreadful day, when He shall come to judge the living and the dead, and the world by fire. I ask it through the compassion He bore thee in this life, and the ineffable joy thou didst feel at thine assumption into heaven, where thou art eternally

absorbed in the sweet contemplation of His divine perfections. O glorious and ever-Blessed Virgin! comfort the heart of thy suppliant, by obtaining for me——.* As I am persuaded my Divine Saviour doth honor thee as His beloved Mother, to whom He can refuse nothing, so let me speedily experience the efficacy of thy powerful intercession, according to the tenderness of thy maternal affection, and His filial loving heart, who mercifully granteth the requests, and complieth with the desires of those that love and fear Him. O most Blessed Virgin! besides the object of my present petition, and whatsoever else I may stand in need of, obtain for me also of thy dear Son, our Lord and our God, a lively faith, firm hope, perfect charity true contrition of heart, unfeigned tears of compunction, sincere confession, condign satisfaction, abstinence from sin, love of God and my neighbor, contempt of the world, patience to suffer affronts and ignominies; nay, even,

* Here mention or reflect on your lawful request, with the reservation of its being agreeable to the will of God, Who sees whether it will contribute towards your spiritual good.

if necessary, an opprobrious death itself, for the love of thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. Obtain likewise for me, O sacred Mother of God! perseverance in good works, performance of good resolutions, mortification of self-will, a pious conversation through life, and at my last moments, strong and sincere repentance, accompanied by such a lively and attentive presence of mind, as may enable me to receive the last sacraments of the Church worthily, and die in thy friendship and favor. Lastly, obtain, I beseech thee, for the souls of my parents, brethren, relations, and benefactors, both living and dead, life everlasting. *Amen.*

PRAYER TO OUR LADY OF CONSOLATION.

O MARY! most sweet, most amiable and most glorious, thy name cannot be uttered in the secret of the heart without inflaming it with thy love; and they who love thee cannot think of thee without feeling themselves animated to love thee more and more, and putting all their confidence

in thee. O Mary! O my Mother! thou seest my trouble, look upon me with an eye of pity; thou art the consolation of all who call upon thee in affliction, be thou, then, mine. Hearken to the sighs, graciously hear the prayers of my poor heart; forsake me not, but support me in affliction, and strengthen me in danger. Thou art the heavenly dew that sweetenest our sorrows; O Mother of consolation, I pray thee, sweeten mine; give peace to my soul, grant me all that thou knowest I desire of thee; obtain for me, from thy divine Son, the pardon of all my sins, the grace to sin no more, the blessedness to imitate thy virtues all the rest of my life, and finally a holy and a happy death. At that tremendous hour, be thou my protectress and my consolation, I beseech thee; O my tender Mother! come and receive my soul, to present it at the tribunal of the sovereign Judge, and to obtain for me a favorable sentence. I deserve not this at thy hands; but I am thy child. I love thee, and I desire to make thee loved by all hearts. *Amen.*

DEVOTIONS TO ST. JOSEPH.

MEMORARE TO ST. JOSEPH.

REMEMBER, O most powerful St. Joseph! that, according to the testimony of St. Teresa, thy devoted client, it has never been known that any one who had recourse to thee, implored thy aid, or begged thy intercession, ever was abandoned. Filled and animated with the same confidence, I come to thee, O worthy Spouse of the blessed Virgin Mary! to lay open to thee the desires of my heart, and to offer thee my fervent supplications. Reject not my prayer, but favorably hear me, a poor unworthy sinner, but still the child of Mary, thy immaculate Spouse, and obtain for me, through the merits of Jesus Christ, the favor I ask of thee.

Show thyself, O blessed St. Joseph! truly my father, by obtaining of Jesus, the divine Son of Mary, this petition of thy humble servant and devout client. *Amen.*

NOVENA TO ST. JOSEPH.

O GLORIOUS descendant of the kings of Juda! inheritor of the virtues of all the patriarchs! just and happy St. Joseph! listen to my prayer. Thou art my glorious protector, and shalt ever be, after Jesus and Mary, the object of my most profound veneration and tender confidence. Thou art the most hidden, though the greatest saint, and art peculiarly the patron of those who serve God with the greatest purity and fervor. In union with all those who have ever been most devoted to thee, I now dedicate myself to thy service; beseeching thee, for the sake of Jesus Christ, Who vouchsafed to love and obey thee as a son, to become a father to me; and to obtain for me the filial respect, confidence and love of a child towards thee. O powerful advocate of all Christians! whose intercession, as St. Teresa assures us, has never been found to fail, deign to intercede for me now, and to implore for me the particular intention of this Novena. (*Specify it.*)

Present me, O great Saint! to the adorable Trinity, with Whom thou hadst so glorious and so intimate a correspondence. Obtain that I may never efface by sin the sacred image according to the likeness of which I was created. Beg for me, that my divine Redeemer would enkindle in my heart, and in all hearts, the fire of His love, and infuse therein the virtue of His adorable infancy, His purity, simplicity, obedience and humility. Obtain for me likewise a lively devotion to thy Virgin Spouse, and protect me so powerfully in life and death, that I may have the happiness of dying as thou didst, in the friendship of my Creator, and under the immediate protection of the Mother of God.

PRAYER TO ST. JOSEPH, PATRON OF THE
CHURCH.

Approved by His Holiness, Pius IX.

GLORIOUS Patriarch St. Joseph, a voice of far greater authority, than that which once issued from the throne of Egypt,

has lately directed the great Christian family to have recourse to thee in their necessities: Go to Joseph. Behold then, this widely-extended family entrusted to thy care; behold us all, prostrate before thy heavenly throne, imploring thy assistance in our present grievous afflictions. Like the brothers of the ancient Joseph, we come to thee, humbled and confounded on account of our sins, which have called down upon us the anger of heaven. Yet in our midst there are also many innocent Benjamins, who suffer and grieve without any fault of their own. But our hearts are inexpressibly pained when we hear our venerable Father, like the gentle and pious Jacob, meekly lamenting that the last days of his life are filled with bitterness. Have pity on his gray hairs, and permit him not to close his eyes in the sleep of the just, before peace and safety have dawned upon his entire family.

This, O great Saint! is the first favor which we ask of thee since thou hast been proclaimed our Universal Protector. Canst thou have the heart to refuse us? Ah! we

may well hope that the second Joseph will show even greater compassion than the first. Animated therefore with this confidence we repeat: Holy Joseph, pray for us.

SALUTATION.

HAIL! Joseph, full of grace! Jesus and Mary are with thee; blessed art thou among men, and blessed is the fruit of thy Spouse, Jesus. Holy St. Joseph, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death.

Amen.

PRAYER TO ST. JOSEPH.

BLESSED St. Joseph, born to be the guardian of Jesus, the protector and consoler of Mary! make powerful intercession for me, that my pious resolutions may not prove abortive; that I may be born to an interior and spiritual life; that I may have such an increase of sanctity, so ardent a love of purity, so great a conviction of my own vileness, so clear a light of the emptiness and vanity of worldly grandeur, as to esteem and relish only things that are eternal. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, &c., &c.

DEVOTIONS TO ST. VINCENT.

A PRAYER TO ST. VINCENT OF PAUL.

Composed by the Most Rev. M. J. Spalding when Bishop of Louisville, for the Sisters of Charity of Nazareth.

BLESSED St. Vincent! humbly prostrate before that throne, at which thou art ever present, with all our hearts we implore thee, that thou wouldst not forget those, whose special patron thou art. Thou art safe in the port; we are yet tossed about on the dangerous billows of life. In continual danger of shipwreck, we raise our hands and our hearts to thee. Oh! take pity on us, and succor us by prayers, which God cannot fail to hear. Obtain for us true and deep humility of heart, that fully conscious of our weakness, we may place all our confidence in God alone. Obtain for us a portion of that divine charity with which thy heart was inflamed on earth, and which fills it with a torrent of delights in heaven. Obtain for us

a spirit of prayer, which, by pervading all our daily actions, may keep us constantly united with God. Obtain for us, comfort in sadness, patience under suffering, consolation amid spiritual desolation, and perseverance to the end in virtue.

Thou art our Father ; we are thy Daughters. Oh ! forget us not in our infirmities and necessities. We approach thee with the unbounded confidence of children. Oh ! lend a fatherly ear to our supplications. Procure for us a constant advancement in virtue, and the fulness of that religious spirit, which thou didst infuse into thy children while on earth. Obtain for us grace to eradicate our predominant defects, and to acquire the virtue of which we stand most in need. And, O holy Father, obtain for us, we beseech thee, the happiness of being united with thee forever in heaven. *Amen.*

SALUTATION.

HAIL ! blessed Father, our Model, and our Guide, filled with the double

spirit of humility and charity, true disciple of Jesus, meek and humble of heart! Saint Vincent, pray for us who are thy children, now and at the hour of our death. *Amen.*

PRAYER TO ST. VINCENT TO OBTAIN HUMILITY.

O JESUS, meek and humble of heart! since only humble souls can give glory to Thy holy name, and the dwelling of Thy glory will be for ever shut against me, unless I become truly humble; grant me humility, which alone can merit Thy grace, and secure me a place in the eternal kingdom. Pardon me, O my God! the manifold sins, which I have committed through pride; and grant me a contempt for myself, proportioned to the pride which has so far enslaved me, but which I now detest so sincerely. I beg this favor through the intercession of our holy Father St. Vincent, who was truly meek and humble.

Amen.

PRAYER TO OBTAIN THE LOVE OF GOD.

MY Jesus! Thou hast declared that Thou didst come upon earth to bring the fire of divine love among men, and that Thou wouldst have it enkindled in our hearts.—Would that all hearts, especially mine, were inflamed with this heavenly love! Happy St. Vincent, whose heart was all on fire with this divine flame! Oh! when and how shall I love my God with my whole heart, my whole soul and my whole strength! It will be by constantly sacrificing all the inclinations of my corrupt nature, by an earnest desire of pleasing Him, by purifying my intentions, by perfect conformity to His adorable will, by sincere piety in all my religious exercises, by great devotion to the Sacrament of Love, by exact fidelity to my duties, and by faithfully keeping my holy rules and vows.

Sweet Jesus! grant me a large share of divine charity, that I may truly love Thee here, and hereafter enjoy the great things

Thou hast prepared for those that love Thee. *Amen.*

PRAYER TO OBTAIN THE LOVE OF OUR
NEIGHBOR.

LOVING Jesus, the excess of Thy charity prompted Thee to come down from heaven to assume a body subject to human miseries and infirmities, and to lay down Thy life for the salvation of man, that from Thy teaching and example, we might learn the imperative yet sweet duty to love our neighbor as ourselves, for God's sake; nay, to love our very enemies, and do good to them that hate us. Oh! how sublime is this lesson of love! It was from Thy Sacred Heart, my sweet Jesus, from that inexhaustible fountain of love, that our blessed Father St. Vincent drew the charity that animated him. He viewed the fatherless, the poor, and the afflicted as Thy members, Thy living images, redeemed by Thy precious blood. Grant, my loving Jesus, that animated by

the same spirit of charity, I may truly love my fellow-creatures for Thy sake ; grant that mine may be a merciful and compassionate heart, that I may weep with those that weep, rejoice with those that rejoice, and make myself all to all, that I may gain all to Thee, my Jesus. Oh ! may I never forget the holy precept ; “ thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.”

Novena to St. Vincent of Paul.

Come, O Holy Ghost, &c.

PRAYERS ON THE FIVE PRINCIPAL VIRTUES OF THE SAINT.

First.—Of Simplicity.

O BLESSED St. Vincent ! through that immortal glory which thou hast deserved to possess by thy admirable simplicity ; which, making thee an enemy to all disguise, caused thee to seek in all thy actions the sole glory and good pleasure of the divine Majesty ; we beseech thee to obtain for us

the greatest aversion for duplicity, with a tender love for rectitude and simplicity of heart in the divine service.

Our Father, &c.

Hail Mary, &c.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Second.—Of Humility.

O BLESSED St. Vincent! through that crown of resplendent glory thou hast deserved in heaven by thy most profound humility; we beseech thee to obtain for us the grace of subduing our pride, and by the clear knowledge of our weakness and misery, of loving always, with sincerity of heart, contempts and humiliations, and of hating with the like sincerity all the honors and praises of men, seeking to gain the esteem of Him alone, whose judgments are to be dreaded.

Our Father, &c.

Hail Mary, &c.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Third.—Of Meekness.

O BLESSED St. Vincent! by that admirable meekness which rendered thee amiable both to God and men; and by which thou didst attract so many hardened and obstinate sinners into the way of salvation; we beseech thee to obtain for us, that our hearts may ever be embalmed with charity, tenderness and meekness towards our neighbor; to the end that, by the charms of that virtue, we may draw every heart to the love of God and the observance of His most holy law.

Our Father, &c.

Hail Mary, &c.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Fourth.—Of Mortification.

O BLESSED St. Vincent! through the eminent merits which thou hast acquired, by the continual care and earnest diligence which thou hast used during the whole course of thy long life, in subduing

and mortifying thy flesh with its concupiscences ; in crucifying thy passions, thy senses and thy inclinations ; we beseech thee to obtain for us, that, after thy example, we may always carry the mortification of Jesus Christ in our mortal bodies, that we may be true lovers of sufferings, and that we may place all our consolation and all our glory in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Our Father, &c.

Hail Mary, &c.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Fifth.—Of Zeal.

O BLESSED St. Vincent ! whose life was wholly employed in zealously procuring the glory of God and the good of souls redeemed by the blood of our Saviour, through that immense multitude of souls saved by thy ministry, and who now surround the throne of thy glory in heaven ; we humbly beseech thee to obtain for us of the divine Majesty, an ardent, wise and active zeal, to

procure, even, if necessary, at the expense of our lives, the greater glory of God and the salvation of souls, by all the means belonging to our state of life.

Our Father, &c.

Hail Mary, &c.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

LITANY OF ST. VINCENT.

LORD, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of Heaven, have mercy on us.

God, the Son, Redeemer of the world, have mercy on us.

God, the Holy Ghost, have mercy on us.

Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us.

Holy Mary,

St. Vincent of Paul,

St. Vincent, who, from thy childhood, didst
show the wisdom of old age,

Pray, &c.

St. Vincent, who, from thy infancy, hast
 had a compassionate and merciful heart,
St. Vincent, who, like David, from an
 humble shepherd hast been chosen to
 be the pastor of the people of God,
St. Vincent, who hast preserved a perfect
 liberty in the midst of thy captivity,
St. Vincent, just man, living by faith,
St. Vincent, securely supported by the firm
 anchor of faith,
St. Vincent, inflamed with the fire of
 charity,
St. Vincent, truly simple, upright and fear-
 ing God,
St. Vincent, faithful disciple of Jesus
 Christ, truly meek and humble of heart,
St. Vincent, perfectly mortified in body
 and soul,
St. Vincent, living by the spirit of Christ,
St. Vincent, zealous promoter of the glory
 of God,
St. Vincent, strenuous searcher and con-
 verter of souls,
St. Vincent, who hast found in poverty the
 rich treasure of the gospel,

Pray for us.

St. Vincent, imitator of the chastity of
Angels,

St. Vincent, obedient man, speaking of
victories,

St. Vincent, applied to labors from thy
youth,

St. Vincent, refraining from all appear-
ance of evil,

St. Vincent, studiously aspiring to perfect
virtue,

St. Vincent, immovable as a rock amidst
the waves of this world,

St. Vincent, constant in paths of wisdom
as the sun in its course,

St. Vincent, most patient in every trial of
adversity,

St. Vincent, long suffering and plenteous
in mercy,

St. Vincent, most faithful son of the Roman
Church,

St. Vincent, inviolably attached until death
to St. Peter's Chair,

St. Vincent, most averse to profane novelty
of words,

St. Vincent, destined by Providence to
preach the gospel to the poor,

Pray for us.

St. Vincent, most pious instructor and
model of the Clergy,

St. Vincent, wise founder of the Congre-
gation of the Mission,

St. Vincent, most prudent institutor of the
Daughters of Charity,

St. Vincent, most generous benefactor of
the poor,

St. Vincent, continually addicted to prayer
and the ministry of the word,

St. Vincent, assiduous follower of the life
and virtues of Jesus Christ,

St. Vincent, who hast been faithful unto
the end,

St. Vincent, whose death was precious in
the sight of the Lord,

St. Vincent, now happy in the full enjoy-
ment of truth, charity and eternity,

St. Vincent, that, as faithful children, we
may tread in the steps of our Father,

Lamb of God, &c.

V. The Lord has conducted the just man by
right ways.

R. And He has shown him the kingdom of
God.

Pray for us.

Let us Pray.

O GOD, Who, to preach the gospel to the poor, to relieve the miseries of the forlorn, infirm and afflicted, and to promote the glory of the ecclesiastical order; hast renewed the Spirit of Thy Son, in the apostolic charity and humility of the Blessed Vincent of Paul; grant us, by his intercession, that being delivered from the miseries of our sins, we may please Thee by the practice of the same humility and charity: through Jesus Christ, Who lives and reigns with Thee in unity of the same Holy Spirit, world without end. *Amen.*



DEVOTIONS TO THE SAINTS.

THE LITANY OF THE SAINTS.

Anth. Remember not, O Lord, our offences, nor those of our parents, and take not revenge of our sins.

KYRIE eleison.
Christe eleison.

Kyrie eleison.

Christe audi nos.

Christe exaudi nos.

Pater de cœlis Deus, miserere nobis.

Fili Redemptor mundi
Deus, miserere nobis.

Spiritus Sancte Deus, miserere nobis.

Sancta Trinitas unus Deus,
miserere nobis.

Sancta Maria, ora pro nobis.

Sancta Dei genitrix,
Sancta Virgo virginum,
Sancte Michael,
Sancte Gabriel,
Sancte Raphael,

Ora, &c.

LORD, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God the Father of heaven,
have mercy on us.

God the Son, Redeemer of
the world, have mercy
on us.

God the Holy Ghost, have
mercy on us.

Holy Trinity, one God,
have mercy on us.

Holy Mary, pray for us.

Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of virgins,
St. Michael,
St. Gabriel,
St. Raphael,

Pray for us.

Omnes sancti Angeli et Archangeli, orate pro nobis.	All ye holy Angels and Archangels,
Omnes sancti beatorum Spiritus ordines, orate, &c.	All ye holy orders of blessed Spirits,
Sancte Joannes Baptista, Sancte Joseph,	St. John the Baptist, St. Joseph,
Omnes sanctes patriarchæ et prophetæ, orate pro nobis.	All ye holy patri- archs and proph- ets,
Sancte Petre, Sancte Paule, Sancte Andrea, Sancte Jacobe, Sancte Joannes, Sancte Thoma, Sancte Jacobe, Sancte Philippe, Sancte Bartholomæe, Sancte Matthæe, Sancte Simon, Sancte Thaddæe, Sancte Mathia, Sancte Barnaba, Sancte Luca, Sancte Marce,	St. Peter, St. Paul, St. Andrew, St. James, St. John, St. Thomas, St. James, St. Philip, St. Bartholomew, St. Matthew, St. Simon, St. Thaddeus, St. Matthias, St. Barnaby, St. Luke, St. Mark,
Omnes sancti apostoli et evangelistæ, orate pro nobis.	All ye holy Apostles and evangelists,

Ora pro nobis.

Pray for us.

Omnes sancti discipuli Domini, orate pro nobis.		All ye holy disciples of our Lord,	
Omnes sancti Innocentes, orate pro nobis.		All ye holy Innocents,	
Sancte Stephane, ora, &c.		St. Stephen,	
Sancte Laurente, ora, &c.		St. Lawrence,	
Sancte Vincenti, ora, &c.		St. Vincent,	
Sancti Fabiane et Sebastiane,	} Orate, &c.	SS. Fabian and Sebastian,	
Sancti Joannes et Paule,		SS. Paul and John,	
Sancti Cosma et Damiane,		SS. Cosmas and Damian,	
Sancti Gervasi et Protasi,		SS. Gervase and Pro-tase,	
Omnes sancti martyres,		All ye holy martyrs,	
Sancte Sylvester,	} Ora pro nobis.	St. Sylvester,	
Sancte Gregori,		St. Gregory,	
Sancte Ambrosi,		St. Ambrose,	
Sancte Augustine,		St. Augustine,	
Sancte Hieronyme,		St. Jerome,	
Sancte Martine,		St. Martin,	
Sancte Nicolae,		St. Nicholas,	
Omnes sancti pontifices et confessores, orate, &c.		All ye holy bishops and confessors,	
Omnes sancti doctores, orate, &c.		All ye holy doctors,	
Sancte Antoni, ora, &c.		St. Anthony,	
Sancte Benedicte, ora, &c.		St. Benedict,	

Pray for us.

Sancte Bernarde, ora, &c.	St. Bernard,	} Pray for us.
Sancte Dominice, ora, &c.	St. Dominic,	
Sancte Franciscæ, ora, &c.	St. Francis,	
Omnes sancte sacerdotes et Levitæ, orate, &c.	All ye holy priests and Levites,	
Omnes sancti monachi et eremitæ, orate, &c.	All ye holy monks and hermits,	
Sancta Maria Mag- dalena,	St. Mary Magdalen,	
Sancta Agatha,	St. Agatha,	
Sancta Lucia,	St. Lucy,	
Sancta Agnes,	St. Agnes,	
Sancta Cæcilia,	St. Cecily,	
Sancta Catharina,	St. Catharine,	} O Lord, &c.
Sancta Anastasia,	St. Anastasia,	
Omnes sanctæ virgines et viduæ, orate, &c.	All ye holy virgins and widows, pray, &c.	
Omnes sancti et sanctæ Dei, intercedite pro no- bis.	All ye men and women, Saints of God, make intercession for us.	
Propitius esto, parce nobis, Domine.	Be merciful unto us, spare us, O Lord.	
Propitius esto, exaudi nos, Domine,	Be merciful unto us, gra- ciously hear us, O Lord.	
Ab omni malo, libera nos, Domine,	From all evil, O Lord de- liver us.	
Ab omni peccato,	From all sin,	} O Lord, &c.
Ab ira tua,	From Thy wrath,	
A subitanea et im- provisa morte,	From a sudden and unprovided death.	

Ora, &c.

Libera, &c.

Ab insidiis diaboli,

Ab ira, et odio, et
omni mali volun-
tate,

A spiritu fornicatio-
nis,

A fulgure et tempes-
tate,

A morte perpetua,

Per mysterium sanc-
tæ incarnationis
tuæ,

Per adventum tuum,

Per nativitatem tu-
am,

Per baptismum et
sanctum jejunium
tuum,

Per crucem et passio-
nem tuam,

Per mortem et se-
pulturam tuam,

Per sanctam resur-
rectionem tuam,

Per admirabilem as-
censionem tuam,

From the deceits of
the devil,

From anger, hatred,
and ill-will,

From the spirit of
fornication,

From lightning and
tempest,

From everlasting
death,

Through the mys-
tery of Thy holy
incarnation,

Through Thy com-
ing.

Through Thy nativ-
ity,

Through Thy bap-
tism and holy fast-
ing,

Through Thy cross
and passion,

Through Thy death
and burial,

Through Thy holy
resurrection,

Through Thy admi-
rable ascension,

Libera nos, Domine.

O Lord, deliver us.

Per adventum Spiritus
sancti Paracleti,
In die judicii,

Libera, &c.

Peccatores, te rogamus,
audi nos,

Ut nobis parcas,
Ut nobis indulgeas,
Ut ad veram pœnitentiam nos perducere digneris,

Ut Ecclesiam tuam sanctam regere et conservare digneris,

Ut domnum Apostolicum et omnes ecclesiasticos ordines in sancta religione conservare digneris,

Ut inimicos sanctæ Ecclesiæ humiliate digneris,

Ut regibus et principibus Christianis pacem et veram concordiam donare digneris,

Te rogamus, audi nos.

Through the coming
of the Holy Ghost,
the Comforter,
In the day of judgment,

We sinners, do beseech
Thee to hear us.

That Thou spare us,
That Thou pardon us,
That Thou vouchsafe
to bring us to true
penance,

That Thou vouchsafe
to govern and preserve
Thy Holy
Church,

That Thou vouchsafe
to preserve our
apostolic prelate,
and all ecclesiastical
orders in holy
religion,

That Thou vouchsafe
to humble the enemies
of the holy
Church,

That Thou vouchsafe
to give peace and
true concord to
Christian kings
and princes,

O Lord, &c.

We beseech thee to hear us.

Ut cuncto populo
Christiano pacem
et unitatem largiri
digneris,

Ut nosmetipsos in
tuo sancto servitio
confortare et con-
servare digneris,

Ut mentes nostras
ad cœlestia desid-
eria erigas,

Ut omnibus bene-
factoribus nostris
sempiterna bona
retribuas,

Ut animas nostras,
fratrum propin-
quorum, et bene-
factorum nostro-
rum, ab æterna
damnatione eri-
pias,

Ut fructus terræ dare
et conservare dig-
neris,

Ut omnibus fidelibus
defunctis requiem
æternam donare
digneris,

Te rogamus, audi nos.

That Thou vouchsafe
to grant peace and
unity to all Chris-
tian people,

That Thou vouchsafe
to confirm and pre-
serve us in Thy
holy service,

That Thou lift up
our minds to hea-
venly desires,

That Thou render
eternal good things
to all our bene-
factors,

That Thou deliver
our souls and those
of our brethren,
kinsfolks and bene-
factors, from eter-
nal damnation,

That Thou vouchsafe
to give and pre-
serve the fruits of
the earth,

That Thou vouchsafe
to give eternal rest
to all the faithful
departed,

We beseech Thee to hear us.

Ut nos exaudire digneris,	Te, &c.	That Thou vouchsafe	We, &c.
		graciously to hear us,	
Fili Dei,		Son of God.	
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, parce nobis Domine.		Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, spare us, O Lord.	
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, exaudi nos Domine.		Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, graciously hear us, O Lord.	
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis,		Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.	
Christe, audi nos. Christe, exaudi nos. Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison. Pater noster, <i>secreto</i> .		Christ, hear us. Christ, graciously hear us. Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us. Our Father, (<i>in an under tone</i> .)	
V. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.		V. And lead us not into temptation.	
R. Sed libera nos a malo.		R. But deliver us from evil.	

PSALM lxix.

DEUS, in adjutorium meum intende: *Do. O GOD, come to my assistance; O Lord,

mine, ad adjuvandum me make haste to help me.
festina.

Confundantur et rever-
eantur, * qui quærent ani-
mam meam :

Let them be confounded
and ashamed : * that seek
my soul :

Avertantur retrorsum,
et erubescant, * qui vo-
lunt mihi mala :

Let them be turned
backward, and blush for
shame * that desire evils
to me :

Avertantur statim eru-
bescentes, * qui dicunt
mihi : Euge, euge.

Let them be presently
turned away blushing for
shame * that say to me :
'Tis well, 'tis well.

Exultent et lætentur in
te omnes qui quærent te,
* et dicant semper : Mag-
nificetur Dominus ; qui
diligunt salutare tuum.

Let all that seek Thee
rejoice and be glad in
Thee : * and let such as
love Thy salvation say
always : The Lord be mag-
nified.

Ego vero egenus et pau-
per sum : * Deus adjuva
me.

But I am needy and
poor : * O God, help me.

Adjutor meus et libera-
tor meus es tu : * Domine
ne moreris.

Thou art my helper and
my deliverer : * O Lord,
make no delay.

Gloria Patri, &c.

Glory be to the Father,
&c.

V. Salvos fac servos
tuos.

V. Save thy servants.

R. Deus meus, speran-
tes in te.

R. Trusting in Thee, O
my God.

V. Esto nobis, Domine,
turre fortitudinis.

R. A facie inimici.

V. Nihil proficiat ini-
micus in nobis.

R. Et filius iniquitates
non apponat nocere nobis.

V. Domine, non secun-
dum peccata nostra facias
nobis.

R. Neque secundum in-
iquitates nostras retribuas
nobis.

V. Oremus pro pontifice
nostro *N.*

R. Dominus conservet
eum, et vivificet eum, et
beatum faciat eum in
terra, et non tradat eum
in animam inimicorum
ejus.

V. Oremus pro bene-
factoribus nostris.

R. Retribuere dignare
Domine, omnibus nobis
bona facientibus, propter
nomen tuum, vitam æter-
nam. *Amen.*

V. Be unto us, O Lord,
a tower of strength.

R. From the face of the
enemy.

V. Let not the enemy
prevail against us at all.

R. Nor the son of ini-
quity have any power to
hurt us.

V. O Lord, deal not
with us according to our
sins.

R. Neither reward us
according to our iniquities.

V. Let us pray for our
chief bishop, *N.*

R. The Lord preserve
him and give him life, and
make him blessed upon
earth: and deliver him
not to the will of his ene-
mies.

V. Let us pray for our
benefactors.

R. Vouchsafe, O Lord,
for Thy name's sake, to
reward with eternal life,
all those who have done
us good. *Amen.*

V. Oremus pro fidelibus defunctis.

R. Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine: et lux perpetua luceat eis.

V. Requiescant in pace.

R. Amen.

V. Pro fratribus nostris absentibus.

R. Salvos fac servos tuos, Deus meus, sperantes in te.

V. Mitte eis, Domine, auxilium de sancto.

R. Et de Sion tuere eos.

V. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

V. Let us pray for the faithful departed.

R. Eternal rest give them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

V. For our absent brethren.

R. O my God, save Thy servants trusting in Thee.

V. Send them help, O Lord, from Thy holy place.

R. And from Sion protect them.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Let us Pray.

O GOD! Whose property is always to have mercy and to spare, receive our petition; that we, and all Thy servants who are bound

by the chains of sin, may, by the compassion of Thy goodness, be mercifully absolved.

HEAR, we beseech Thee, O Lord! the prayers of Thy suppliants, and pardon the sins of them that confess to Thee; that, in Thy bounty, Thou mayest give us pardon and peace.

OUT of Thy clemency, O Lord! show Thy unspeakable mercy to us; that so Thou mayest both acquit us of our sins and deliver us from the punishments we deserve for them.

O GOD! Who by sin art offended, and by penance pacified, mercifully regard the prayers of Thy people making supplication to Thee, and turn away the scourges of Thy anger which we deserve for our sins.

O ALMIGHTY and Eternal God! have mercy on Thy servant, N., our chief bishop, and direct him according to Thy clemency, into the way of everlasting salvation; that, by Thy grace, he may desire those things that

are agreeable to Thee, and perform them with all his strength.

O GOD! from Whom are all holy desires, right counsels and just works, give to Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be disposed to keep Thy commandments, and the fear of enemies being removed, the times, by Thy protection, may be peaceable.

INFLAME, O Lord! our reins and hearts with the fire of Thy holy spirit, that we may serve Thee with chaste bodies, and please Thee with clean hearts.

O GOD! the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, give to the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of all their sins, that, through pious supplications, they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired.

PPROMPT, we beseech Thee, O Lord! our actions by Thy holy inspirations, and carry them on by Thy gracious assistance; that

every prayer and work of ours may begin always from Thee, and by Thee be happily ended.

O ALMIGHTY and Eternal God! Who hast dominion over the living and the dead, and art merciful to all whom Thou foreknowest shall be Thine by faith and good works; we humbly beseech Thee, that they for whom we have determined to offer up our prayers, whether this world still detains them in the flesh, or the world to come has already received them out of their bodies, may, by the clemency of Thy goodness, all Thy Saints interceding for them, obtain pardon and full remission of all their sins: through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who liveth and reigneth, one God with Thee and the Holy Ghost, world without end.

Amen.

V. O Lord! hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. May the Almighty and most merciful Lord graciously hear us.

R. Amen.

V. And may the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

INVOCATION TO ALL THE SAINTS.

(St. Mechtildes.)

O YE holy Patriarchs and Prophets! I salute you in the sweetest Heart of Jesus; beseeching you to deign to offer unto God for me the ardent desire you felt for the Incarnation of Jesus.

O ye holy Apostles! I salute you in the sweetest Heart of Jesus, beseeching you to deign to offer unto God for me that faithfulness and constancy wherewith you continued with Jesus in His temptations, and gathered unto Him a faithful people by your preaching.

O ye holy Martyrs! I salute you in the sweetest Heart of Jesus, beseeching you to deign to offer unto God for me that patience with which you shed your blood for His love.

O ye holy Confessors! I salute you in the sweetest Heart of Jesus, beseeching you to deign to offer unto God for me that sanctity which shone forth in your words and your example.

O ye holy Virgins! I salute you in the sweetest Heart of your divine Spouse, beseeching you

to deign to offer unto God for me that purity and chastity whereby you have merited to stand now so near to Jesus in heaven.

O all ye Saints of God! I salute and venerate you all in the sweetest Heart of Jesus your Lord, and through it, I render thanks to God for all the good which has ever flowed forth from it for your salvation, beseeching you all in general, and each one of you in particular, to deign to offer unto God for me, a miserable sinner, all those virtues and perfections which render you most especially pleasing to God.

Amen.



OCCASIONAL PRAYERS.

WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES.

BLESSED be the hour in which our Lord Jesus Christ was born, was crucified and died for our sins.

Or :

O MY God ! I love Thee with all my heart, give me grace never more to offend Thee, and to make good use of my precious time.

Add :

JESUS, Mary, Joseph, &c., *and apply the Indulgences to the souls in Purgatory.*

BEFORE RECREATION, AND BEFORE PAYING OR
RECEIVING VISITS.

GRANT, O my God ! that my whole deportment may be such as becomes a spouse of Jesus Christ ; close my heart against the spirit of the world, and against every sentiment that would be, in the least, displeasing to Thee ;

teach me, Thyself, what I ought to say; preserve me, I beseech Thee, from offending Thee by my words.

IN GOING TO THE CLASSES.

O DIVINE Jesus! I go in Thy name, and for Thy love. Give me Thy spirit, and teach me to instruct these Thy children, according to Thy will.

Angels of those committed to my charge, come to my aid: protect and bless us.

ON LEAVING THE CLASS-ROOMS.

A CCEPT, O my God! the duty I have just performed. Pardon the faults I committed in it, and give my poor efforts success for the glory of Thy name.

WHEN WALKING.

DIVINE Jesus! I unite all my steps with those Thou didst take for me; I desire to unite them, especially with those Thou didst take during Thy bitter passion.

WHEN YOU TAKE UP A BOOK.

O FOUNTAIN of all light ! vouchsafe, I beseech Thee, to enlighten my understanding : give me a diligent and docile spirit, and an efficacious desire to apply whatever I read to the glory of God, the sanctification of my soul, and the salvation of others.

AFTER READING.

O MY God ! foster the divine seed which Thou hast sown in my soul.

Or :

GRANT, O my Jesus ! that like Thy blessed Mother, I may keep all Thy words, pondering over them in my heart.

FOR THE PROSPERITY OF OUR HOLY RELIGION.

O MY God ! make Thy holy Church victorious over all her enemies, and preserve all her members in Thy heavenly peace and love.

O infinite Source of all perfection ! attract all hearts to Thyself, and fill them with Thy divine charity.

O God of all! have mercy on all—*lift up Thy hand over the strange nations, that they may see Thy power; that they may know Thee, as we also have known Thee.*

FOR THE POPE.

O GOD! the Pastor and Governor of all the faithful, mercifully look down upon Thy servant, *N.*, whom Thou hast been pleased to appoint the pastor of Thy Church; grant, we beseech Thee, that both by word and example he may edify those over whom he is set; and together with the flock committed to his care; may attain everlasting life; through, &c.

FOR BISHOPS, AND THE PEOPLE COMMITTED TO THEM.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God! Who alone doest great marvels, send down upon Thy servants, the Bishops of Thy Church, (*especially N., our Bishop,*) and all the congregations committed unto them, the spirit of Thy saving grace; and that they may truly please Thee, pour upon them the continual dew of Thy blessing; through, &c.

A PRAYER FOR ONE'S CONFESSOR.

IN asking of Thee, O my God, the graces of which I am in need, can I without ingratitude, forget before Thee, him whom Thou hast chosen from among Thy ministers, to reconcile me to thee by the Sacrament of Penance, justly called the second plank after shipwreck?

Deign, I beseech thee, O my God! to adorn his soul with the virtues befitting the functions of the awful ministry with which thou hast invested him. Grant him the faith of St. Peter, the charity of St. Paul, the firmness of St. Chrysostom, the evangelical liberty of St. Ambrose, the lights of St. Augustine, the piety of St. Bernard, the zeal of St. Charles Borromeo, the mildness of St. Francis of Sales, and the humility of St. Vincent of Paul.

Guide him Thyself, O Lord! in all his actions, that after having been here below a prudent and faithful dispenser of Thy mysteries, he may hereafter receive from Thy bountiful hands, the bright crown Thou hast promised in a blessed eternity, to the priests who shall have consecrated their lives to bring back their fellow-

creatures from the ways of error, and to conduct them in the paths of justice and peace. *Amen.*

A PRAYER TO THE MONTHLY PATRON.

O THOU blessed inhabitant of the heavenly Jerusalem! who hast been appointed by the divine goodness to be my patron during this month; receive me under Thy protection; defend me by thy intercession from all dangers of soul and body; obtain that I may be a faithful imitator of thy virtues, and that the fire of divine love may be more and more kindled in my heart.

V. Pray for us, St. *N.*

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

ALL merciful God! Who, on each month, assignest me, through Thy infinite love, one of the heavenly citizens as my advocate and patron, graciously vouchsafe, that, by the intercession of St. *N.*, whom Thy goodness has appointed to be my model and protector during

this month, I, *N.*, and also *N. N.* (*mention the persons for whom you pray,*) may feel an augmentation of Thy grace ; and fortified with the same, may steadfastly exercise the virtue of *N.*, which his example teaches and inspires : through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

PRAYER FOR OUR SUPERIORS.

BE Thyself, O my God ! the guide and support of those whom Thou hast intrusted with the care of us. Be their light, that they may discern in all things that which is most conducive to Thy glory and our salvation. Be their strength, that they may have the courage to check and prevent all that might lead to Thy dishonor and to the injury of souls. Make them firm, gentle, patient and wise ; fill their hearts with Thy charity ; be their consolation in all their trials, help them to bear faithfully the portion of the cross which Thou hast laid upon them. Bless all the good works they undertake, and give them the grace to direct them according to Thy holy will. Bless our entire community, and to each one of us, give a spirit of docile submission, of union, of simplicity, and

self-sacrifice, that we may cheerfully and generously labor together in Thy service, lighten the burden of our Superiors, be a joy to them, and by the exact and constant observance of our rules, secure the salvation of our souls and lead others to Thee. *Amen.*

PRAYER FOR ONE'S PARENTS.

THAT we should honor our parents is Thine own sweet command, O my God! Hence, with great and loving confidence, I come to implore Thy mercy in behalf of mine. Thou dost condescend to let me call Thee by the tender name of Father. Remember him who shares with Thee a name so dear to me. To give us some idea of the extent of Thy love for us, Thou hast compared it to a mother's love. Hear, I beseech Thee, the petitions I make to Thee, for her who brought me into the world. Unable to make a just return to my parents for all the benefits I have received at their hands, I beg of Thee, O my God, to pay my debt of filial gratitude, and by Thy grace to transform it into Thy most precious gifts. May Thy benediction rest on my father and mother as on the holy patri-

archs of old. Fill their hands with good works, and their hearts with Thy saving peace, and permit not that they should appear before Thee unprepared. Grant that I may never wilfully be a cause of sorrow to them. Forgive their sins and mine, that we may all be united with Thee in a blessed eternity. *Amen.*

PRAYER FOR THE CONVERSION OF PERSONS WHO
ARE DEAR TO US.

O MY God! the sorrow that so often makes me groan in Thy presence, is not hidden from Thee. Thou knowest well that it abides in my heart like a cruel thorn, mingling grief with every joy.

How painful to see the beings most tenderly loved, out of the way that leads to Thee and to eternal life; to be unable to share with them the happiness of serving Thee and to tremble unceasingly, lest death should suddenly overtake them, without leaving them a single moment to utter a cry of repentance! Ah! how can I express this sorrow. Thou seest it, O my God! have compassion on it.

Should that misfortune, the greatest of all, fall upon me; were I condemned to experience that fearful anxiety for the eternal fate of a soul whom 'tis Thy will I should love, Thou wouldst still permit me to hope in the depths of Thy mercy; but I feel that life would become a martyrdom for me, and I could no longer enjoy a moment of happiness on earth.

Ah! my Saviour! ere the hour of Thy inexorable justice has come, I beseech Thy clemency to bring back those dear wanderers. Remember that Thou hast suffered and died for them. My Jesus! they are Thine: in praying for their salvation, I enter into the designs of Thy work of Redemption. How could I be without confidence?

I will then hope, if need be, I will hope against hope, for "*the Lord is nigh unto them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth. He will do the will of them that fear Him, and He will hear their prayer and save them.*" (Ps. cxliv, 18, 19.) Save them, save us, O my God! and do as Thou plearest with our earthly joys, with our lives. Save us, that together we may sing Thy praises in eternity.

Amen.

PRAYER FOR THE POOR.

O JESUS! Who in Thy great mercy hast deigned to call me to serve Thee in the person of the poor, the lowly, the ignorant, inflame my heart with a great love for this, the special object of my vocation. In the fulfilment of whatever duties Thy providence may assign to me, grant that I may not be carried away by worldly views, but that I may cherish the things which Thou hast contemned. Give me the heart of a true Sister of Charity, a heart overflowing with love for Thee and for all that is dear to Thee; and if I deserve not to be personally employed in ministering to the wants of Thy poor, let my unworthy prayers, at least, obtain the alleviation of their sufferings. Infuse into their souls a ray of Thy infinite wisdom, that by a generous submission to Thy will, they may merit an eternal recompense. Inspire the rich with charity; they have received their wealth from Thee, and should be Thy stewards. Give them grace to be mindful of Thy words: *Make unto you friends out of the mammon of iniquity, that when you shall fail, they may receive you into everlasting dwellings.*

A PRAYER TO BE DAILY SAID BY THOSE WHO
CARRY ABOUT THEM AN AGNUS DEI.

O MY Lord Jesus Christ! the true Lamb that takest away the sins of the world! by Thy mercy, which is infinite, pardon my iniquities; and by Thy sacred passion preserve me this day from all sin and evil. I carry about me this holy *Agnus Dei* in Thy honor, as a preservative against my own weakness, and as an incentive to the practice of meekness, humility and innocence, which Thou hast taught. I offer myself up to Thee as an entire oblation, and in memory of that sacrifice of love Thou offeredst for me on the cross, and in satisfaction for my sins. Accept, O my God! the oblation I make, and may it be agreeable to Thee in odor of sweetness. *Amen.*

AN INVOCATION OF THE MOST HOLY TRINITY
FOR THE SOULS IN PURGATORY.

O GOD of all goodness! Father of mercies, Who at the prayers and fastings of Thy faithful people, didst vouchsafe to send Thy Angels to break asunder the fetters of Thy holy

apostle Peter, and to open the doors of his prison; hear even also on this day the prayers and supplications of Thy Church, and send Thy angel to the souls for whom we pray, that, the doors of their prison being opened wide, they may be happily received into the bosom of Thy mercy. Pater, Ave, Gloria.

O Son of God! Saviour of souls, Who didst refresh the three children in the burning fiery furnace, pour down upon the souls, that cry to Thee from the flames, Thy heavenly dew. Thy precious blood alone can quench the flames of purgatory; oh! let it now flow down upon these suffering souls, and do Thou, O Lord! have mercy upon them. Pater, Ave, Gloria.

O Spirit of love! have compassion on the cruel torment which these souls endure, who are filled with the purest charity, and aspiring without ceasing towards their God, cry aloud in their distress, "I thirst: I thirst after my God!" and yet cannot attain unto the object of their love, nor receive the least drop of that torrent of pure delights. O Holy Spirit! grant that, having felt the fiercest pangs of love, they may taste its heavenly delights in a blessed eternity. Amen. Pater, Ave, Gloria.

BEADS FOR THE DEAD.

✠ In the name of the Father, &c.

On the Large Beads :

℣. Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord !

℞. And let perpetual light shine upon them.

Amen.

On the Small Beads :

℣. O compassionate Jesus ! have mercy on the souls of the faithful departed.

℞. And grant them eternal rest. *Amen.*

(The above are said on the ordinary beads. If you are praying for some particular person, use the pronoun in the singular.)

FOR DIVINE GUIDANCE.

VOUCHSAFE, O Lord ! in Thy great clemency, to enlighten, instruct and direct me, that in this and in all things, I may know and accomplish Thy holy will.

TO BEG COUNSEL OR DIRECTION.

ANGEL of the Great Council, and most charitable counsellor of all that apply

to Thee for advice ! I come to consult Thee, and to ask Thee for light and direction. Let me know, I beseech Thee, how I am to act, and what is most agreeable to Thy will. Let me know, by means best known to Thyself, what it is that Thou requirest of me. Teach me in what manner I am to conduct myself, and the means I am to make use of, that every particular in this concern may succeed to Thy glory and the welfare of my soul. I offer thee a heart prepared to follow Thy divine directions, and to execute Thy orders ; because it is in Thee that I place all my hopes, and desire nothing more than the accomplishment of Thy will. Let, therefore, Thy divine light shine on me, and do not abandon me to my own darkness. *Amen.*

TO IMPLORE ASSISTANCE AT THE BEGINNING
OF AN UNDERTAKING.

I COME to Thee, O Jesus ! before I commence this undertaking, to consecrate it, through Thy hands, to the glory of Thy eternal Father, and to implore Thy succor, that it may be executed in the manner most agreeable to Him. Thou knowest that without Thee I can

do nothing ; grant me, then, the necessary assistance to accomplish the will of Thy heavenly Father, to observe faithfully all the laws of justice, and keep myself free from sin in the execution of this undertaking ; or rather, take the charge of the whole upon Thyself. Conduct it by Thy wisdom, execute it by Thy power, and bring everything to a happy issue, through Thy infinite goodness, to the glory of Thy Father, and to the eternal salvation of my soul. *Amen.*

HYMN OF THANKSGIVING.

TE Deum laudamus :
* te Dominum confitemur.

Te æternum Patrem, * omnis terra veneratur.

Tibi omnes Angeli : tibi cœli, et universæ potestates :

Tibi Cherubim et Seraphim * incessabili voce proclamant,

WE praise Thee, O God ! we acknowledge Thee to be our Lord.

All the earth worships Thee, the Father everlasting.

To Thee all the Angels cry aloud ; the heavens and all the heavenly powers :

To Thee the Cherubim and Seraphim continually cry,

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, * Dominus Deus Saba- oth.	Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt cœli et terra * majestatis gloriæ tuæ.	Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory.
Te gloriosus * Apostolo- rum chorus:	The glorious choir of the Apostles praise Thee;
Te Prophetarum * lauda- bilis numerus;	The admirable company of the Prophets praise Thee;
Te Martyrum candidatus * laudat exercitus;	The noble army of the Martyrs praise Thee.
Te per orbem terrarum * sancta confitetur Eccle- sia	The holy Church through- out the world acknow- ledges Thee,
Patrem * immensæ majes- tatis;	The Father of infinite majesty;
Verandum tuum verum * et unicum Filium,	Thy adorable, true and only Son;
Sanctum quoque * Para- clitum Spiritum.	Also, the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.
Tu Rex gloriæ, * Christe.	Thou, O Christ! art the King of Glory.
Tu Patris * sempiternus es Filius.	Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
Tu, ad liberandum suscep- tus hominem * non horruisti Virginis ute- rum.	When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man Thou didst not disdain the Virgin's womb.

Tu, devicto mortis aculeo, * aperuisti credentibus regna cœlorum.	Having overcome the sting of death, Thou didst open the king- dom of heaven to all believers.
Tu ad dexteram Dei sedes * in gloriâ Patris.	Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.
Judex crederis * esse ven- turus.	We believe that Thou shalt come to be our Judge.
Te ergo quæsumus, tuis famulis subveni * quos pretioso sanguine rede- misti.	We therefore pray Thee to help Thy servants, whom Thou hast re- deemed with Thy pre- cious blood.
Æternâ fac cum sanctis tuis * in gloriâ nume- rari.	Make them to be num- bered with Thy Saints in glory everlasting.
Salvum fac populum tu- um, Domine, * et bene- dic hereditati tuæ.	Save Thy people, O Lord! and bless Thy inheri- tance.
Et rege eos, et extolle illos * usque in æternum.	Govern them and raise them up forever.
Per singulos dies, * bene- dicimus te.	Every day we bless Thee.
Et laudamus nomen tuum in sæculum, * et in sæ- culum sæculi.	And we praise Thy name for ever and ever.

Dignare, Domine, die isto
* sine peccato nos custo-
dire.

Miserere nostri Domine,
* miserere nostri.

Fiat misericordia tua, Do-
mini, super nos: * que-
madmodum speravimus
in te.

In te, Domine, speravi! *
non confundar in æter-
num.

Ÿ. Benedicamus Pa-
trem, et Filium, cum
sancto Spiritu.

R. Laudemus et su-
perexaltemus eum in
sæcula.

Oremus.

DEUS, cujus mis-
ericordiæ non
est numerus, et boni-
tatis infinitus est the-
saurus: piissimæ majes-
tati tuæ pro collatis
donis gratias agimus,

Vouchsafe, O Lord! this
day, to keep us without
sin.

Have mercy on us, O Lord!
have mercy on us.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord!
be upon us, as we have
hoped in Thee;

In Thee, O Lord! I have
hoped, let me never be
confounded.

Ÿ. Let us bless the
Father, the Son, and
the Holy Ghost.

R. Let us praise and
extol Him forever.

Let us Pray.

O GOD! Whose mer-
cies are without
number, and the treas-
ure of Whose goodness
is infinite: we give Thee
thanks for the blessings
Thou hast bestowed on

<p>tuam semper clemenciam exorantes; ut qui petentibus postulata concedis, eosdem non deserens, ad præmia futura disponas. Per Dominum nostrum.</p>	<p>us: always beseeching Thy divine Majesty, that, as Thou grantest what we ask, so Thou wouldst continue Thy favors to us in such a manner that by them we may be prepared for receiving the rewards of eternal happiness; through Christ our Lord. <i>Amen.</i></p>
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SHORT ACT OF CONTRITION.

O SWEET Jesus! I grieve for my sins; vouchsafe to supply whatever is wanting to my true sorrow, and to offer for me to God the Father all the grief which Thou hast endured because of my sins and those of the whole world. *Amen.*

A PRAYER IN TIME OF AFFLICTION, WARS, PESTILENCE, &c.

O JESUS, divine Redeemer! be merciful unto us and the whole world. *Amen.*

O powerful God! O holy God! O immortal God! have pity on us and all that are in the world. *Amen.*

Pardon and mercy, O my Jesus! during these present dangers. Pour on us Thy most precious blood. *Amen.*

O Eternal Father! be merciful unto us; by the blood of Jesus Christ, Thy only Son, be merciful unto us, we beseech Thee. *Amen.*

A PRAYER FOR RAIN.

O GOD! in Whom we live, and move, and have our being, grant to us, we beseech Thee, competent rain, that partaking sufficiently of Thy temporal blessings, we may the more confidently desire everlasting things: through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

WHEN UNABLE TO PRAY.

O DEAR Lord Jesus Christ! behold my misery; take pity on me and teach me how to pray; teach me to know Thee and to know myself. Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit. The mercies of the Lord I will sing forever.

Jesus, I desire to clothe myself.

With Thy abasement so profound,
With Thy intentions always pure,
With Thy humble patience in the hour of
sorrow,

With Thy spirit, poor and ever meek,
With Thy thirst to do Thy Father's will,
With Thy care of mind for straying souls,
With Thy silent prayer in every hour,
With Thy submission to poor mortals' will,
With Thy sweetness in Thy ardent labor,
With Thy detachment from created things,
With Thy constant view of man's last end,
With Thy pure faith which penetrated far
beyond exterior things,

With Thy constant death to self,
With all thy virtues,

Thy charity sublime, Jesus, teach me now to
imitate.

Thy poverty extreme, Jesus, teach me now to
imitate.

Thy humility profound, Jesus, teach me now to
imitate.

Thy submission to man, Jesus, teach me now
to imitate.

Thy purity divine, Jesus, teach me now to
imitate.

Thy constant state of prayer, Jesus, teach me now to imitate.

Thy meekness in rude trial, Jesus, teach me now to imitate.

Thy zeal for man's eternal bliss, Jesus, teach me now to imitate.

Thy fortitude, when darkness had its hour, Jesus, teach me now to imitate.

Thy hope, when Heaven seemed to leave Thee desolate, Jesus, teach me now to imitate.

Thy love for bringing little children to Thy Father's love, Jesus, teach me now to imitate.

Thy virtues all, Jesus, teach me now to imitate.

Prayer.

O SWEET and tender providence of my God! into Thy hands I commend my spirit; to Thee I abandon my hopes and fears, my desires and repugnances, my temporal and eternal prospects; to Thee I commit the wants of my perishable body; to Thee I commit the far more precious interests of my immortal spirit, for whose lot I have nothing to apprehend, while I withdraw it not from Thee. Though my faults are many, my miseries great, my

spiritual poverty extreme, my hope in Thee surpasses all; it is superior to my weakness, greater than my difficulties, stronger than death. Though temptation should assail me, I will hope in Thee; though I should break my resolutions, I will look to Thee confidently for grace to keep them at last; "though Thou shouldst kill me, even then will I trust in Thee;" for "Thou art my Father and my God, and the support of my salvation." Thou art my kind, my tender, my indulgent Parent, and I am Thy loving child, who cast myself into Thy arms and beg Thy blessing; who put my trust in Thee, and so trusting, shall not be confounded.

A PRAYER FOR RENEWING THE PROMISES OF
BAPTISM.

MOST holy Trinity! Father, Son and Holy Ghost, one God in three persons! I present myself before Thy sovereign Majesty, to pay Thee the tribute of my adoration and thanksgiving, for the innumerable graces and blessings which Thou hast so liberally bestowed upon me, from my first coming into the world, until now. I thank Thee particularly, O my

God! for the inestimable grace of my baptism. What gratitude can bear proportion to such a favor? By baptism, I have been delivered from the power of darkness, and translated into the kingdom of Thy beloved Son; by baptism I have been cleansed from the stain of that sin in which I was born; by baptism, I have been made a member of the body of Jesus Christ, to live of His life, to be animated and guided by His spirit, to be fed with His sacred flesh, to enter into His designs, to imitate His virtues; finally, to be a living image of what He has been during His mortal life. These are the obligations of my baptism, these are the conditions of the alliance which Thou wouldst have me contract with Thee; and although I was at that time ignorant of them, and my will had no part in this sacred contract, far from wishing to be released from them, or appealing, in any manner, from my vows and professions, I ratify them now, and renew them in Thy presence from the bottom of my heart, with a profound sorrow for having hitherto led a life so little conformable to my promises, and proved myself, by repeated transgressions, so unworthy of the glorious quality of Thy child. But now, relying

on the promised assistance of Thy grace, it is my firm determination to labor all my life in fulfilling the sacred engagements which my sponsors have contracted in my name.

Yes, O my God! I renounce, for ever, Satan and all his suggestions, the world and all its pomps, sin and all its concupiscences. I am resolved, as it was promised in my behalf, to unite and attach myself more and more to Jesus Christ, my Saviour, and to make His divine laws and maxims the object of my earnest study, and the invariable rule of all my actions.

O Eternal Father! Who was pleased to adopt me in Thy Son Jesus Christ, as one of Thy children, and to call me to Thy celestial inheritance, revive in me the grace of this divine adoption; and since I am regenerated by Thee alone, in order to be a citizen of heaven, grant that I may live for Thee alone, and that all my desires and labors may be directed to the acquisition of heavenly goods.

O Jesus! the only-begotten Son of the Father! Who hast made me a member of Thy mystical body, washed me in Thy blood and sanctified me by Thy holy sacraments, perfect Thy work in me. Purify my heart from the remains of

the pride and corruption of Adam; and form Thy precious image in my soul, by engraving in it Thy charity, Thy humility, Thy purity and all Thy other virtues, which are the glorious features of that image.

O Holy Spirit! adorable principle of the divine adoption! be also the principle of my life, of my actions, of my desires, and of all the motions of my heart, that they may be worthy of a child of God, and member of Jesus Christ.

O Holy Trinity! Who, in consecrating me to Thy service by baptism, hast made me the adorer of the Unity of Thy name, and of the Trinity of Thy persons, mercifully grant that I may adore Thee in spirit and in truth during my life, and love, praise and enjoy Thee during eternity. *Amen.*



PRAYERS FOR A GOOD DEATH.

ACT OF ACCEPTANCE OF DEATH.

O my God! I accept death and all the sufferings that will accompany it; I unite them with the sufferings and death of Jesus Christ; I offer them to Thee to honor Thy sovereign dominion and in satisfaction for my sins. Accept, O Lord! this sacrifice of my life which I make to Thee; may it become agreeable to Thee, through the great sacrifice of Himself which Thy Divine Son has made on the altar of the cross. I now submit willingly to all the sufferings Thou mayst require of me, and protest that in dying, I wish to say, Thy will, O Lord! be done. Holy Virgin, my Patroness, my Mother, next to God, I place my hope in thee, thou wilt be my greatest consolation in my last hour. I humbly implore thee to assist me in that final passage. Do not forsake me at that terrible moment. Come, then, to take my soul and present it to thy Son. Already, I await thee and hope to die under thy protection. St. Joseph, St. Michael, my Angel Guardian,

my holy Patrons, aid me in my last combat against my enemies and hell.

And Thou, O my Jesus! my crucified Saviour Who, to obtain for me a happy death, hast chosen one so painful, remember on that day that I was redeemed by Thy precious blood. Thou alone, when all my earthly friends have forsaken me, when none can succor me, Thou alone wilt console and save me; make me worthy, then, to receive Thee as my Viaticum; be with me in my journey from time to eternity; do not permit that I should lose Thee forever. My beloved Saviour, take me within Thy sacred wounds, which I dare to embrace with reverence. When I yield my last sigh, I wish to breathe forth my soul in Thy Sacred Heart, pierced for love of me. May my last words be, Jesus and Mary, I give you my heart. *Amen.*

LITANY FOR A HAPPY DEATH

LORD Jesus, God of goodness, Father of mercies! I stand before Thee, with heart humbled, contrite, and full of compunction; to Thee I commend my last hour and all that awaits me after it.

When my feet, motionless, shall warn me that
my course is well-nigh run,

Merciful Jesus ! have pity upon me.

When my hands, trembling and benumbed,
shall no more be able to clasp Thee crucified,
and when in spite of myself I am forced to let
Thee fall upon my bed of pain,

Merciful Jesus ! have pity upon me.

When my eyes, dim and distorted at the dread
of approaching death, shall fix on Thee their
languid, dying balls,

Merciful Jesus ! have pity upon me.

When my lips, cold and quivering, shall utter
for the last time Thy most adorable name,

Merciful Jesus ! have pity upon me.

When my cheeks, pale and livid, inspire the
bystanders with compassion and awe, and my
hair, bathed in the sweat of death, stands erect
upon my head and declares my hour is come,

Merciful Jesus ! have pity upon me.

When my ears, soon to be shut forever to the
words of men, shall be opened to hear Thy

voice pronouncing the sentence by which my condition is to be irrevocably fixed for all eternity,

Merciful Jesus ! have pity upon me.

When my imagination, preyed upon by horrible and fearful spectres, shall be drowned in mortal woe, and my spirit, stricken with the sight of my ill-doings and the fear of Thy justice, shall wrestle with the powers of darkness, striving to take from me the consoling sight of Thy mercies and to cast me down headlong into the pit of despair,

Merciful Jesus ! have pity upon me.

When my weak heart, borne down with the pain of my disease, shall be overtaken with the horror of death, and be exhausted by the efforts it has made against the enemies of my salvation,

Merciful Jesus ! have pity upon me.

When I shed my last tears, sign of my dissolution, do Thou receive them as an expiatory sacrifice, that so I may expire a victim of penance ; then in that dread moment,

Merciful Jesus ! have pity upon me.

When relatives and friends, compassing me round about, melt into tears at my sad state, and invoke Thee in my behalf,

Merciful Jesus! have pity upon me.

When my senses are gone, and the world has vanished from my sight; and when in the anguish of my last agony and in the affright of death I groan,

Merciful Jesus! have pity upon me.

When my heart's last throbbings shall force my soul to depart from my body, do Thou accept these throbbings as the children of a holy impatience, eager to come to Thee; and then do Thou,

Merciful Jesus! have pity upon me.

When my soul, long tarrying upon the brink of my lips, shall issue forever out of this world, and leave my body pale, cold, and lifeless, Oh! do Thou accept this dissolution of my being as the homage which I render Thy divine majesty; and then do Thou,

Merciful Jesus! have pity upon me.

Last of all, when my soul shall appear before Thee, and for the first time see the immortal

brightness of Thy majesty, Oh! cast it not away from Thy presence, but vouchsafe to receive it into the loving bosom of Thy tender mercy, there forever to sing Thy praises, world without end.

Merciful Jesus! have pity upon me.

Prayer.

O GOD! Who condemning all men at once to die, hast yet concealed from them the moment and the hour of their death; grant that I, passing all the days of my life in justice and in holiness, may be made worthy to depart out of this world in Thy holy love; through the merits of our Lord Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*



DEVOTIONS FOR THE SICK.

CONSOLATIONS AND ADVANTAGES OF SUFFERINGS.

WE may be sure that, when God afflicts us, it is to instruct us; and when He strikes, it is to heal us. It is the Lord Who chastises—let Him be blessed forever; He knows what is best—my trust is in His infinite goodness. Without this disposition, how pitiable our case would be! We would bear all the weight of the cross, without any alleviation—experience all its bitterness, without any of its sweetness.

O God! strengthen us; give us grace to suffer in the manner most agreeable to Thee, and then send us what sufferings Thou pleasest.

What would we think of a person who, being happily driven, by a very favorable wind, towards the port to which he is bound, would choose rather to be left in the midst of rocks, where there is every danger of shipwreck? Now, is it not just so with us? The wind of trials and sufferings will certainly drive us to the port of salva-

tion, if we would but help to press on by a loving submission; and yet we shrink from the favorable gale: we prefer rather to be the sport of those dangers which threaten us with eternal ruin.

Are our pains and trials too high a price to pay for the possession of God? While we suffer we must remember that we are purchasing heaven. It is only by suffering we can become like our crucified Master, and receive a pledge of our share in His glory.

The cross, if carried with patient and loving submission, is a certain mark of our election.

The cross is the seal with which the mercy of God now marks us; so that, when the ministers of His justice come, we may be distinguished from those over whom they are to pour the chalice of the divine wrath. This seal of the cross will rank us among those whose robes are washed in the blood of the Lamb—the Lamb that was slain for us. This divine Lamb will become our good Shepherd in His heavenly Jerusalem, during a glorious and happy eternity, and lead us to the fountain of living waters: then He will wipe away all tears from our eyes; and sorrow and pain shall be no more.

Instructions for the Sick, against different Temptations, &c.

IMPATIENCE.

TO die in the greatest pains in this life, and pass to the most dreadful torments of the next, was the case of the bad thief. And what was the cause? Was it solely the enormous sins of which he had been guilty! No: it was his want of faith, patience, and contrition. For, the accomplice of his crimes, and the companion of his torments, went to heaven from the very arms of the cross; his faith, patience and contrition drew from his Judge this promise: *This day thou shalt be with Me in Paradise.*

Let us consider that God puts a crown of thorns on us in this life, that we may merit a crown of glory in the next. The more painful the one is on earth, the more glorious will the other be in heaven. The suffering soon terminates, but the recompense will be eternal.

They who think much of the pains of this life, think too little of the pains of the next: one or the other must be endured. When we are well persuaded that tribulations and sickness suffered

here with patience stand in the place of purgatory in the next world, we soon enter into the dispositions with which the souls of the just suffer there; and, far from desiring that our pains should be diminished, we desire even that they may be increased, that we may satisfy, in the fullest manner in our power, for our sins. Let us consider the bed in which we suffer as our purgatory.

If we compare our pains with those of hell—that hell we have so often deserved; if we weigh and measure our sufferings with those of a lost soul,—the very greatest we can endure will appear as nothing, and we will cry out with gratitude and love: Let the mercy of my God be blessed for condemning me to these fevers and pains! How light is this punishment compared to my sins! St. Bernard says: If we descend in spirit into hell, and see with the eyes of faith what is suffered there, our severest pains would seem as nothing in comparison with the eternal torments of the reprobate; and that which, without this consideration, seems insupportable, would be endured with gratitude and joy.

A religious of the order of St. Bernard was visited in his sickness by St. Agatha, who said

to him: "Sixty days of pains which you will suffer, will perfect you in the merits of the sixty years you have been serving God." He died sixty days afterwards.

Impatience will neither ease our pains nor cure our maladies, but patience will both mitigate and render them meritorious.

FEAR OF DEATH.

SINCE I must die some day or other, why not die at this very time? I can easily be mistaken, but God can never mistake the best time for the end of my earthly course.

After death there is no more danger of offending God—no more sin. Though I live no longer here below, I shall live with my God forever; I shall love and praise Him for all eternity.

"Jerusalem, my happy home, how do I sigh for thee," &c.

AGAINST THE FEAR OF BEING LOST.

IF I consider only the justice of God, my sins condemn me to punishment, to eternal reprobation; but I hear the voice of my Saviour,

saying: At whatever time the sinner seeks for mercy and pardon, mercy and pardon shall both be granted, even at the last hour, if he come with a sincere and penitent heart. Remember the good thief.

My God forbids me to despair; he commands me to hope. It depends on me to renounce my sins sincerely—God does not require what is impossible—the blood of my Saviour is ready to blot them out. I will hope in the virtue of that blood—I will enter into the Sacred Heart of my Jesus, where a dying sinner can always find refuge, salvation and life. If His justice should seem to drive me away from Him, still I will follow Him, with sighs and tears, until He receives me into the bosom of His mercy.

Our good and merciful God will never reject a repentant sinner, even should he be the greatest of all offenders. No malice of sin, no number of crimes can surpass the greatness of God's mercy. Persevere in trusting in His infinite goodness and mercy, until He bids you depart from this world in peace.

Our Saviour called Judas friend, to show that he was not yet irretrievably excluded from His friendship. His despair alone was the cause of

his reprobation: he thought, as Cain did, that his sin was too great to be pardoned. The malice of man can never be infinite, while the goodness of God is always infinite; consequently, I must never despair. An immense goodness demands a boundless confidence.

I know that my whole life has been filled with sins and imperfections. I now accept of death with humble submission, in atonement for my continual disobedience to the holy will of my good God. And since I can only cease to sin by ceasing to live, I am even glad to die, that I may sin no more. Is this confidence too great, my soul? It cannot be, since we have an INFINITE SATISFACTION to offer for sin, the INFINITE MERITS OF OUR REDEEMER. We will then go out of this world CONFIDING IN JESUS, OUR GOD AND SAVIOUR. In Thee, O Lord! have I trusted; I shall never be confounded.

My faith is the same that Jesus Christ commissioned His Apostles to teach to the whole world, when He said to them: *Go ye, and teach all nations . . . and behold I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world.*

Our blessed Saviour did not promise His Apostles to be with them for three or four hun-

dred years only, but *all days, even to the consummation of the world*. How then could the Catholic Church ever go astray, her pastors having always with them Jesus Christ Himself, Who is *the way, the TRUTH, and the life*? What a happiness to be a child of the holy Catholic and Apostolic Church!

To die in the bosom and communion of the true Church—oh, what a blessing!

Invite the Blessed Virgin Mary, the holy Apostles, the millions of martyrs who have laid down their lives in defence of this pure and holy faith, the whole triumphant Church, to unite with you in thanksgiving.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

THE FAITHFUL SOUL, AT THE APPROACH OF
DEATH, FORMS ACTS OF FAITH, HOPE AND
LOVE.

THE time draws near, O Lord! when darkness will be dispelled and Faith changed into the clear vision of Truth; the time draws near when I shall behold what I have believed. A moment more, and Thy marvels shall be unveiled; face to face I shall see Thy beauty, the

holiness that is in Thee, Thy resplendent Truth! My Saviour! *I believe, help Thou my unbelief,* uphold my weakness. O my God! I acknowledge that, of myself, I have nothing to hope; but Thou hast commanded me to *hope against hope*. Therefore, hoping against hope, I will rely on Thy mercy. All earthly things are passing; this mortal habitation is crumbling away; *but if this earthly dwelling falls to ruin, I have a heavenly mansion into which Thou wilt receive me.* O Lord! thither I hasten; my treasure is there. *I rejoiced at the things that were said to me: we shall go into the house of the Lord. Our feet were standing in thy courts, O Jerusalem!* and I eagerly long to enter within thy safe enclosure.

When shall I see Thee, my only Good, O when shall I see Thee? When shall I behold the beauty of Thy countenance? O Truth! O Light! O Supreme Good! Source of every good, Being all perfect, Who alone art, and from Whom all have existence; in Whom I will abide, and Who wilt abide in me, with Whom I will be united forever. My God, I love Thee! my God, my life and my strength, I will love Thee always. I will behold Thy

wonders. Laden with Thy benefits, rejoicing in Thy bliss, I will sing Thy praises. All is gone; the things that surround me vanish like smoke; but I am speeding where I shall find all. Almighty, eternal God, God of supreme happiness, I rejoice in Thy power, in Thy eternity, in Thy bliss. When shall I see Thee in Whom all things begin, and Who art Thyself without a beginning? When shall I see the Son, eternally begotten by Thee, and perfectly equal to Thee? When shall I see the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the union of both, terminating the divine fecundity, and consummating its eternal action? . . . Peace, my soul; be silent—why continue to lisp when Truth itself is about to speak to thee?

My Saviour, whilst pondering over Thy words, I have so earnestly longed to see and to hear Thee! The hour is come; in a moment I shall behold Thee; I shall meet Thee as my Judge, it is true, but Thou wilt be to me a saving Judge; Thou wilt judge me according to Thy mercy, because I place all my hope in Thee and abandon myself to Thee without reserve. Jerusalem, holy City, happy Saints of God, my new brethren, or rather, my old and

faithful friends, I salute you in faith. Though so vile and weak, I hope to be admitted into your blessed unity. Adieu, my mortal brethren; adieu, holy Catholic Church! Thou hast borne me in thy bosom; thou hast fed me with the milk of thy doctrine, of thy Sacraments; thou hast strengthened me for this hour, and thy prayers and sacrifices will follow me beyond the grave. But no; living, immortal Church, I do not part with thee; I shall find thee glorious and triumphant in Heaven. I shall behold thy beginning and thy end; the prophets and apostles, thy foundation; the martyrs, thy victims; the virgins, thy flowers; the confessors, thy ornaments; all the saints, thy intercessors. O holy Church! I close my eyes and bid thee farewell on earth; I shall find thee in Heaven.

SHORT ACTS FOR THE SICK.

MY God! I accept this sickness from Thy hands, and I resign myself entirely to Thy hands, whether it be for life or death. Not my will but Thine be done!

My God! I believe in Thee, I hope in Thee, I love, and I am truly sorry for having offended, Thee.

O Lord! I offer up to Thee all that I now suffer, or may have yet to suffer, to be united to the sufferings of my Redeemer and sanctified by His passion.

I love Thee, O my God! with my whole heart, and soul, above all things; at least, I desire so to love Thee. Oh! come now, take full possession of my soul, and teach me to love Thee forever. I wish to love my neighbor with perfect charity, for the love of Thee. I forgive, from my heart, all who have in any way offended or injured me; and I ask pardon of all whom I have, in any way, offended or injured. Have mercy on me, O God! according to Thy great mercy, and according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out my iniquities.

O God! be merciful to me, a sinner. Jesus, Son of the living God! have mercy on me. Jesus, infinite Goodness! have mercy on me.

I renounce, from this moment and for all eternity, the devil and all his works, and I abhor all his suggestions and temptations. Suffer not this mortal enemy, O Lord of my soul! to have any power over me, either now or at my last hour.

I wish to die, to expiate by my sufferings and death all the sins which I have ever committed.

I wish to die, that I may no longer offend Thee—that I may love Thee, possess Thee, praise Thee, bless Thee, and glorify Thee forever in heaven.

O my God! I desire to love Thee with my whole heart, mind and strength. Oh! how good hast Thou been to me! and how ungrateful have I been to Thee! I grieve from the bottom of my heart that I have ever offended Thee.

O holy Mary! my Mother, who didst assist at the death of thy beloved Son Jesus, obtain for me the grace of a happy death. Hail Mary, &c.

O my holy Guardian Angel! defend me from all my enemies, and conduct my soul to heaven.

Lord Jesus! be mindful of Thy poor creature, whom Thou hast redeemed by Thy precious blood.

I desire to be dissolved and to be with Christ. Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit.

Sweet Jesus! receive my soul.

When the Sick are no longer able to read themselves, these Acts should be read for them, slowly and in a low tone of voice, so as not to weary the sufferer. Read but little at a time. Suggest now and then Acts

of Faith, Hope, Charity and Contrition, little aspirations implying resignation and confidence in God, and short prayers to which Indulgences are attached, such as :

“ My Jesus, mercy ! Sweet Heart of Mary, be my refuge ! ” “ O Jesus, be not my Judge, but my Saviour ! ” “ Jesus, Mary, Joseph,” &c.

Preparations for the Holy Viaticum.

JESUS Christ, my divine Saviour, is about to give Himself to me as my Viaticum. O ineffable love of my God and Saviour, thus to visit me in sickness ! In becoming man, Thou didst visit all mankind in order to save them ; in coming to me as my Viaticum, it is Thy design to consummate the work of my salvation. This great work was commenced by Baptism ; it was still further advanced by Confirmation, and by all the Communions which I have made during my life : now Thou comest to finish it by the Holy Viaticum. Inconceivable goodness ! A God comes to His creature ! the Holy of holies to a sinner ! He, Who is all, to a mere nothing !

Ah ! Lord, what is man that Thou art mindful of him : or the son of man that Thou visitest him ?

But, why does our Lord and Saviour come to us as our Viaticum in sickness ? He comes to console us in our dejection, our weariness, our despondency ; to be our companion and guide in the long and perilous

journey to eternity ; to present us to His Father, and plead the cause of our eternal salvation. In dying, we leave all that we hold dearest in the world ; now this is not done without much natural repugnance : therefore Jesus Christ comes to us, to be the support and consolation of our hearts.

In dying we pass from time to eternity ; in this journey we go alone, and by an unknown way : therefore, Jesus Christ comes to accompany us, in this frightful solitude, this difficult and dangerous journey.

In dying, we go to appear before the tribunal of divine justice : and because we are burdened with sins and destitute of virtues, Jesus Christ comes to wash away our sins in His blood, and to impart His grace to our souls.

Admirable goodness ! when all things fail us, our Jesus comes to be all things to us. When every one abandons us, and must leave us alone, our Jesus comes to be Himself our companion and guide : and when the affair of our eternal salvation is to be concluded, He washes us with His blood, and applies to us the merits of His death and passion.

Truly we may say with the well-beloved disciple, St. John : *Having loved His own who were in the world he loved them to the end.*

MY Saviour ! Thou hast loved me much : my whole life has been one continued series of graces ; and because Thou hast loved

me much, Thou lovest me to the end—to my death, when Thou art my helper, my support, and my consolation.

Thou lovest me even after my death; Thou wilt then be my advocate with Thy Father.

O unspeakable goodness of Jesus, my Saviour! inflame my heart with the fire of Thy own divine charity, that I may desire ardently to receive Thee; and that I may truly say, what Thou didst deign to say in the institution of this adorable Sacrament; *With desire I have desired* to receive Thee. O my Saviour! I have an extreme desire to receive Thee, as my Viaticum. With St. John, I invite Thee to come: *Come, Lord Jesus*. Yes, my Saviour, I desire Thee with ardor. Come, come, O Jesus, come! be a Saviour to me; come, and finish the work of my salvation.

A PRAYER BEFORE RECEIVING THE HOLY VIATICUM.

SACRED Viaticum! light of the blind, support of the weak, aliment of the strong, consolation of the dying, precious pledge of immortality, faithful and charitable guide, come to

me, and conduct me safely to the delightful and eternal abode, which Thou hast, through love and mercy, prepared for me, which Thou hast merited for me by Thy sufferings and by the effusion of Thy blood. Come, O God of light! come to my mind, and dissipate its darkness. Come to my soul, O God of sanctity! and replenish it with those graces, which flow in abundance from Thy adorable flesh and precious blood. Come to my heart, O God of charity! and inflame it with that ardor which is hidden with Thee in this adorable Sacrament, the furnace of sacred love. Come to my body, O God of all purity! to purify and sanctify this sinful flesh.

I accept, with an entire submission, death, which I have deserved; but I would wish Thee to receive as a sacrifice of love, what I am obliged to pay Thy justice, as a debt contracted by my sins. I wish to die, because I have deserved death; I wish to die, that I may be indissolubly united to Thee; but, above all, I wish to die, because such is Thy will. Strike then, my Lord and my God, when it shall please Thee, provided Thou Thyself dost prepare me. It is with these dispositions, O my God and Saviour! that I desire to receive Thee. Come, my Jesus,

come ; my whole soul desires Thee. Come, and teach me to die well, that I may live forever with Thee in heaven.

A PRAYER AFTER RECEIVING THE HOLY
VIATICUM.

NOW, my God and Saviour, Thou art mine; Thou Thyself art my Viaticum. Glory and thanksgiving be to Thee, O Jesus ! Who in Thy sweetness hast been pleased to visit my poor soul. Now, that Thou art come to me, I will never let Thee go. Nothing, O my Jesus ! nothing shall ever separate me from Thee. *I desire to be dissolved, and to be with Thee ; for Thou art my life, and to die will be my gain.* Now *I will fear no evils, though I walk in the midst of the shadow of death, for Thou, O Lord ! art with me.* Thou hast come to be the companion of my soul in its journey to eternity. Thou sanctifiest, for the last time, my poor body, and puttest the seal of immortality upon it. Thy glorified body, my Jesus, is applied to the body of Thy poor creature ; Thy very blood is running through my veins, and leaving everywhere the pledge and germ of a new life.

This divine Viaticum, which I have received, is my God, my Saviour, Who Himself has said: *I am the way, the truth and the life.* O adorable and sacred Viaticum! Thou art the way that conductest me, the truth that enlightenest me, and the life that deliverest me from spiritual and eternal death. O my God and Saviour! divine Viaticum! how truly Thou art to me the *way, the truth and the life!*

What have I now to fear! Being thus armed and fortified, I need not dread the most formidable enemies I may have to encounter, since I possess, in the sacred Viaticum, the Lord of Hosts, Who Himself combats in me and for me. Lord, in Thee have I trusted, let me never be confounded.

Immediate Preparation for the Sacrament of Extreme Unction.

BY the unction of Baptism, our senses, our body and our whole being were consecrated to God, to show that we were wholly His, and that we ought to live only for Him: but alas! how many times have we offended our good God by our senses and our whole being!

Jesus Christ, our divine Saviour, seeing our senses profaned by the bad use we have made of them : seeing our souls, either guilty, or at least indebted to the divine justice, and, consequently, not in a condition to appear before God, and to be united to Him, comes to purify us again in His own blood. He comes to fill us with His graces, to enrich us with the infinite treasures which He acquired for us by His passion and death.

BY Baptism we were washed in Thy blood, O Jesus ! and received the first grace, the principle of a spiritual life ; by Extreme Unction, in which we are anointed in Thy blood, Thou givest the plentitude of Thy grace and consummatest in us this spiritual and divine life.

O loving Redeemer ! at the time Thou wast instituting Thy admirable Sacraments, Thou didst think of each one of us, and destined for each one the graces which were to be received through them, as through so many channels, by which Thy blood would flow to us.

During the administration of this Sacrament, let us consider Jesus Christ in the person of the priest ; and as often as he says : *By this holy unction, &c.*, let us behold Jesus Christ pouring His blood upon us. If our faith is lively, we shall see the precious blood

of our Jesus really applied to our souls: and our acts of love and contrition will be most sincere and heart-felt.

A PRAYER BEFORE EXTREME UNCTION.

THOU hast mercifully provided remedies, O Lord! for all our necessities; grant me Thy grace so to make use of them, that my soul may receive all those good effects which Thou hadst in view in their institution.

Now I desire to be anointed as Thou hast commanded by Thy Apostle: grant, I beseech Thee, that by this holy unction and by the prayers of the Church, I may partake of that spirit with which Christ suffered on the cross for Thy glory and for the destruction of sin. Give me true patience to support all the pains, weariness and disgust which I may still have to endure; give me that true light by which I may be conducted through the shadow of death to eternal happiness. If Thou foreseest that my health will be conducive to Thy greater glory, and expedient for my eternal salvation, let this be the means to restore it. Dispose of me as Thou thinkest best; all my desire is the accomplishment of Thy will; give health or sickness,

life or death ; not my will, but Thine be done : it is a greater happiness to fulfil Thy adorable will than to enjoy ten thousand lives. How happy should I be if the destruction of my body could repair the injuries I have offered to Thy divine Majesty ! My eyes, alas ! have seen vanities ; my ears have been open to sinful and unprofitable discourses ; my tongue has many ways offended in speaking and tasting ; my hands have contributed to innumerable follies ; my feet have gone astray in the paths of iniquity. By this holy unction, and by the prayers of Thy holy Church, pardon me, O Jesus ! all the sins I have committed by the gratification of my senses. Let those avenues, through which sin has made its way into my soul, be now closed to the world ; let my eyes be open to Thee alone ; my ears attentive to Thy sacred word ; my tongue solely employed in soliciting mercy. Let my prayers ascend like incense in Thy sight ; let my hands be lifted up to heaven for pardon ; may my feet walk in Thy ways, and my heart be the living temple of the Holy Ghost. Into Thy hands, O dear Jesus ! I commend my spirit. In Thee I will live ; in Thee I will

die; in Thee I hope to possess eternal rest for ever and ever. *Amen.*

A PRAYER AFTER EXTREME UNCTION.

O MY Jesus! Thou hast, with Thy own blood, purified and sanctified my whole being: for this, and all other blessings, I offer Thee the pure and perfect thanksgiving Thou receivest from Thy Blessed Mother and all the Saints. I do not desire to be freed from my pains; Thou knowest what is best for me: give me patience to suffer whatever Thou pleasest, and as long as Thou pleasest. If it be Thy divine will to inflict on my weak body still greater punishments than those I now endure, my heart is ready, O Lord! my heart is ready to accept them, and suffer in whatever manner shall be conformable to Thy holy will. This one grace I most earnestly beg of Thee, my God, that I may die the death of Thy elect, and be admitted, after the sufferings and tribulations of this transitory life, into the kingdom of Thy glory, there to see, praise, and love Thee for all eternity. *Amen, most compassionate and most bountiful Jesus, Amen.*

On the Last Benediction.

SOME CONSIDERATIONS TO DISPOSE THE SOUL TO
RECEIVE WITH FULL BENEFIT THE LAST BENE-
DICTION, TO WHICH IS ATTACHED A PLENARY
INDULGENCE.

OUR good God has indeed been a God of mercy to you! At your entrance into the world, your soul was purified from the stain of original sin, in the blood of your Jesus; you were made a child of God, and an heir of heaven. Alas! no sooner were you capable of sinning, than you defiled your dear-bought robe of innocence, forfeited your title of child of God, and your claims to your heavenly inheritance. Again, your rights and privileges were restored; but again and again you were ungrateful; you offended a thousand times; and as often were you pressed by His love and mercy to return, and be again purified in the same redeeming blood. You have been brought up, as it were, in the bosom of mercy; your whole life, through every revolving day and hour, has been a continual succession of mercies. And now that you are so near your entrance into eternity, your good God, with a solicitude more affectionate than that of the tenderest mother, is still watching over you: He calls upon you to receive this Last Benediction, this Plenary Indulgence, that you may appear before Him pure and spotless. Re-

new, then, with your whole heart, your acts of sorrow for all the sins of your past life, and your acts of perfect resignation to suffer, as long as it may please your good God, all the inconveniences and pains of sickness and death itself, in satisfaction for the punishment you have deserved by your sins. With these dispositions you may entertain a lively confidence, that from the liberality of the divine bounty, you will obtain the remission of all the punishment due to your sins. Yes, firmly hope that this application of the superabundant merits of Jesus Christ will cancel your whole debt of temporal punishment, and that you will pass from the arms of death into the arms of your Saviour and God.

The principal prayers said by the Priest, immediately before giving the Last Benediction, and the formula of the Benediction are as follows :

Let us Pray.

MOST merciful God, Father of mercies, and God of all consolation! Who wishest no one to perish that believeth and hopeth in Thee ; according to the multitude of Thy mercies, look propitiously upon Thy servant, *N.*, whose true faith and Christian hope commend him [her] to Thy favor. Visit him [her] in Thy salvation, and by the passion and death of Thy only-

begotten Son, mercifully grant him [her] the remission and pardon of all his [her] sins, that his [her] soul at the hour of its departure may find Thee a favorable judge, and being washed from every stain in the blood of Thy same Son, may deserve to pass into eternal life: through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord. [*Here the Confiteor is recited by one of the assistants; the Priest says, Misereatur, etc, and continues:*] May our Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, Who, in His most affectionate mercy, gave to the blessed Peter, His Apostle, the power of binding and loosing, receive thy confession and restore to thee the white robe, which thou didst receive in Baptism: and I, by the power imparted to me by the Apostolic See, grant to thee the full indulgence and remission of all thy sins, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

By the most sacred mysteries of man's redemption may Almighty God remit to thee all the punishment of the present and future life, open to thee the gates of Paradise, and lead thee to eternal joys. *Amen.*

May the Almighty God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, bless thee. *Amen.*

Union with the Passion of our Lord, for the
time of our Agony:

O MY Saviour! to ease the agony. I must endure, Thou didst suffer a mortal agony Thyself. At this moment, my soul is sorrowful unto death; let then the sadness and sorrow of Thy agony sanctify mine. Oh! let the sweat of blood, which came from Thy adorable body, sanctify my sweat of death! Support and comfort me, Thy poor child, and grant me a speedy deliverance from this agony; but Thy will, not mine, be done.

O my Saviour! Saviour of the greatest sinners! Thou receivedst with kindness the kiss of Judas, calledst him friend at the moment he betrayed Thee; Thou didst look with compassion on St. Peter, who denied Thee, and didst call for pardon on the Jews who crucified Thee. Oh! then, my Saviour, pardon me; pardon my sins of malice like those of Judas, my sins of weakness like that of St. Peter, and my sins of ignorance like those of the Jews. Thou ceasest not to be Saviour, the Friend of sinners, the Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the

world: give me then the kiss of peace, which Judas did not profit by; the look of mercy, which converted St. Peter; and grant me the pardon Thou didst invoke on Thy murderers.

My Saviour and my God! do not leave me; I am in the fire of tribulation. I have no consolation, no help, no salvation but in Thee. Remember Thou didst suffer to save me; apply to me, at this moment, which is to decide my eternal lot, the merits of the blood Thou didst shed for me, that all my sins may be blotted out. Let Thy humiliations repair my sins of pride; Thy blows and wounds my hateful sensualities; Thy obedience unto death, my disobedience and revolts. O my Saviour! say to me, Thy poor sinful child trusting in Thy mercy, what Thou didst say to the sinner converted at Thy side: *This day, Thou shalt be with Me in Paradise.* Let me hide in Thy wounds and take shelter in Thy heart. In this trying hour, say to Thy Mother for me: Behold thy child. My Jesus! my God! into Thy hands I commend my spirit.

PRAYERS TO BE RECITED BY THE ASSISTANTS
WHEN A DYING PERSON LOSES THE USE OF
SPEECH.

LORD Jesus Christ! we beseech Thee, by Thy bitter agony and prayer in the garden, that Thou wouldst be pleased to be an advocate with Thy eternal Father, in behalf of this Thy servant. Lay before Him all those drops of blood, which, in Thy anguish of spirit, flowed from Thy body, and offer them for the remission of all his [her] sins; that, in this hour of extremity, he [she] may be discharged from that handwriting of sin which stands against him [her], and from that punishment which he [she] fears to be too justly due to his [her] sins.

Our Father, &c. Hail Mary, &c.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who for our salvation, was pleased to suffer death on the cross; we beseech Thee to offer up all the anguish and pains which Thou didst then endure, and most especially at the hour of Thy death, in behalf of this Thy servant, that they may be accepted in his [her] favor, for the good of his [her]

soul, for the obtaining of a happy hour, and for the release from that punishment which he [she] has deserved for his [her] sins.

Our Father, &c. Hail Mary, &c.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who hadst so boundless a love for man, that it induced Thee to become man for our salvation, we beseech Thee to let this Thy infinite charity and goodness towards mankind, so plead with Thy eternal Father in behalf of this Thy poor servant, that, by Thy powerful mediation, his [her] soul, at the moment of its departure from the body, being freed from the bonds of sin, may find a free admittance through the gate that leads to the mansions of eternal bliss.

Our Father, &c. Hail Mary, &c.

LORD Jesus Christ! Who by Thy precious blood hast redeemed us; we beseech Thee to imprint deeply on the soul of this Thy servant the memory of Thy most sacred wounds, that having them perpetually in his [her] sight, he [she] may be encouraged to suffer with patience and resolution, and be armed against all the pangs of death. Thus let him [her] cheer-

fully submit to all the difficulties of his [her] condition, and begin, even here, to be united to Thee with a love that shall never end.

Grant him [her] now to partake of the fruit of Thy holy incarnation, of Thy bitter passion, of Thy glorious resurrection and admirable ascension.

Grant that he [she] may be sensible of the effects of Thy holy mysteries and sacraments, and of all the prayers which are offered to Thee by the whole Church.

REMEMBER, O Lord! that Thou wast once in the straits of death; that in this extremity, after crying out to Thy eternal Father, and commending Thy spirit to Him, Thou didst expire. Behold now this Thy servant in his [her] anguish crying aloud to Thee; stand Thou by him [her], defend and comfort him [her] in this his [her] distress, and receive his [her] soul into Thy merciful embraces.

REMEMBER, O Jesus! that Thy arms were stretched forth, Thy side opened, and Thy sacred head bowed down on the cross; have regard now, we beseech Thee, for the soul

of this Thy servant, which departing out of this world, seeks refuge in Thee ; receive it into Thy arms, clasp it to Thy breast, and there let it hide itself, secure from the attacks of all its enemies, till the anger of God pass over. Into Thy hands we commend his [her] spirit, which has been created and redeemed by Thee ; despise not, we beseech Thee, the work of Thy hands.

O CHRIST Jesus ! Who wast crucified for our redemption ! we beseech Thee, by that love which brought Thee from heaven, to have compassion on the soul of this Thy servant ; forgive him [her] all his [her] sins, and by the merits of Thy bitter passion, satisfy for all his [her] failings, and supply his [her] defects. Lord ! let him [her] now experience the multitude of Thy tender mercies, and be sensible of Thy infinite goodness. Dispose his [her] soul by Thy grace, that she may be prepared at Thy call to go forth to meet Thee her heavenly bridegroom ; grant him [her], we beseech Thee, true patience and perfect resignation in his [her] pains and anguish ; give him [her] a full discharge from all his [her] sins ; confirm his [her]

faith ; strengthen his [her] hope, and perfect his [her] charity, that, departing hence, his [her] soul may be received into Thy mercy. O dear Redeemer ! by that distress which Thou didst suffer on the cross, when Thou criedst out to Thy eternal Father, we pray Thee to show mercy to this Thy servant, in his [her] extremity : hear the desires of his [her] heart ; and since he [she] is now deprived of the faculty of speech, speak Thou for him [her], we beseech Thee, Who art the eternal Word, and to Whom the Father will refuse nothing.

BY Thy victory over death, and the infinite merits of Thy passion, we beseech Thee, in behalf of this Thy servant, to send thoughts of peace, mercy and comfort, and not those of affliction. Bear him [her] up against all distrust and despair, deliver him [her] from his [her] necessities, and be his [her] comforter in his [her] distress. Let those hands which were once nailed to the cross, now plead for him [her] and obtaining his [her] pardon, conduct him [her] into Thy eternal rest. *Amen.*

The Recommendation of a Soul Departing.

LORD, have mercy on us.

L Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Holy Mary, Práy for him [her].

All ye holy Angels and Archangels,

Holy Abel,

All ye choirs of the just,

Holy Abraham,

St. John the Baptist,

St. Joseph,

All ye patriarchs and prophets,

St. Peter,

St. Paul,

St. Andrew,

St. John,

All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,

All ye holy disciples of our Lord,

All ye holy Innocents,

St. Stephen,

St. Lawrence,

All ye holy martyrs,

St. Sylvester,

Pray for him [her.]

St. Gregory,	} Pray for him [her.]
St. Augustine,	
All ye holy bishops and confessors,	
St. Benedict,	
St. Francis,	
All ye holy monks and hermits,	
St. Mary Magdalen,	
St. Lucy,	
All ye holy virgins and widows,	
All ye Saints of God, make intercession for him [her].	

Be merciful, Spare him [her], O Lord!
 Be merciful, Deliver him [her], O Lord!
 Be merciful, Receive him [her], O Lord!

From Thy anger,	} Deliver him [her], O Lord!
From the danger of death,	
From an ill end,	
From the pains of hell,	
From all evil,	
From the power of the devil,	
Through Thy nativity,	
Through Thy cross and passion,	
Through Thy death and burial,	
Through Thy glorious resurrection,	
Through Thy admirable ascension,	

Through the grace of the Holy Ghost, the Comforter, Deliver him [her], O Lord!

In the day of judgment, Deliver him [her], O Lord!

We, sinners, beseech Thee to hear us.

That Thou spare him [her], We beseech Thee to hear us.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Let us Pray.

DEPART, O Christian soul! out of this miserable world, in the name of God the Father Almighty, Who created thee; in the name of Jesus Christ, the Son of the living God, Who suffered for thee; in the name of the Holy Ghost, Who sanctified thee; in the name of the Angels, Archangels, Thrones, Dominations, Cherubim and Seraphim; in the name of the patriarchs and prophets, of the holy Apostles and evangelists, of the holy martyrs and confessors, of the holy monks and hermits, of the holy virgins, and of all the saints of God; let thy place be this day in peace,

and thy abode in holy Sion; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

GOD of clemency! God of goodness! O God! Who, according to the multitude of Thy mercies, forgivest the sins of such as repent, and graciously remittest the guilt of their past offences, mercifully regard this Thy servant, *N.*, and grant him [her] a full discharge from all his [her] sins, who most earnestly begs it of Thee. Renew, O most merciful Father! whatever is corrupt in him [her] through human frailty, or by the snares of the enemy; make him [her] a true member of the Church, and let him [her] partake of the fruit of Thy redemption. Have compassion, O Lord! on his [her] tears, and admit him [her] to the sacrament of Thy reconciliation, who has no hope but in Thee; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

I RECOMMEND thee, dear brother [sister], to Almighty God, and commit thee to His mercy, Whose creature thou art; that having paid the common debt by surrendering thy soul, thou mayest return to thy Maker, Who formed

thee out of the earth. May therefore, the noble company of Angels meet thy soul at its departure; may the court of the Apostles receive thee; may the triumphant army of glorious martyrs conduct thee; may the crowd of joyful confessors encompass thee; may the choir of blessed virgins go before thee; and may a happy rest be thy portion in the company of the patriarchs. May Jesus Christ appear to thee with a mild and cheerful countenance, and give thee a place among those who are to be in His presence forever. Mayest thou be a stranger to all who are condemned to darkness, chastised with flames, and punished with torments. May God command thy wicked enemy, with all his evil spirits, to depart from thee. At thy approach, encompassed by angels, may the infernal spirits tremble and retire into the horrid confusion of eternal night. May thy God arise, and thy enemies be put to flight. May all who hate Him, fly before His face; let them vanish like smoke; or as wax before the fire, so let sinners perish in the sight of God. But as to the just, let them rejoice and be happy in His presence. May all the ministers of hell be filled with confusion and shame, and let no evil spirit dare to

stop thy course to heaven. May Christ Jesus, Who was crucified for thee, deliver thee from torments; may He deliver thee from eternal death, Who for Thy sake vouchsafed to die. May Christ Jesus, the Son of the living God, place thee in His garden of Paradise; and may He, the true Shepherd, own thee for one of His flock. May He absolve thee from all thy sins, and place thee at His right hand, in the inheritance of His elect. Oh! may it be thy happy lot to behold thy Redeemer face to face; to be ever in His presence, in the beatific vision of that Eternal Truth, which is the joy of the blessed. And thus placed among those happy spirits, mayest thou be forever filled with heavenly sweetness. *Amen.*

Receive Thy servant, O Lord! into that place, where he [she] may hope for salvation from Thy mercy. *Amen.*

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant from all the dangers of hell, and from all pain and tribulation. *Amen.*

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliverdst Enoch and Elias from the common death of the world. *Amen.*

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Noah in the flood. *Amen.*

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Abraham from the midst of the Chaldeans. *Amen.*

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Job from all his afflictions.

Amen.

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Isaac from being sacrificed by his father. *Amen.*

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Lot from Sodom, and the flames of fire. *Amen.*

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Moses from the hands of Pharaoh, king of Egypt. *Amen.*

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Daniel from the lions' den.

Amen.

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst the three children from the fiery furnace, and from the hands of an unmerciful king. *Amen.*

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Susanna from her false accusers. *Amen.*

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst David from the hands of Saul and Goliah. *Amen.*

Deliver, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Peter and Paul out of prison. *Amen.*

And as Thou deliveredst that blessed virg'in and martyr, St. Thecla, from most cruel torments, so vouchsafe to deliver the soul of this Thy servant, and bring it to the participation of Thy heavenly joys. *Amen.*

Let us Pray.

WE commend to Thee, O Lord! the soul of Thy servant, and beseech Thee, O Jesus Christ, Redeemer of the world! that, as in Thy mercy to him [her], Thou becamest man, so now Thou wouldst vouchsafe to admit him [her] into the number of the blessed. Remember, O Lord! that he [she] is Thy creature, not made by strange gods, but by Thee, the only true and living God; for there is no other God but Thee, and none can work Thy wonders. Let his [her] soul find comfort in Thy sight, and remember not his [her] former sins, nor

any of those excesses which he [she] has fallen into, through the violence of passion and corruption. For although he [she] has sinned, yet he [she] has still retained a true faith in Thee, Father, Son and Holy Ghost; he [she] has had a zeal for Thy honor, and faithfully adored Thee, his [her] God, and the Creator of all things.

REMEMBER not, O Lord! the sins and ignorances of his [her] youth; but according to Thy great mercy, be mindful of him [her] in Thy eternal glory. Let the heavens be opened to him [her], and let the Angels rejoice with him [her]. May St. Michael, the Archangel, the chief of the heavenly host, conduct him [her]; may blessed Peter, the Apostle, to whom were given the keys of the kingdom of heaven, receive him [her]; may holy Paul, the Apostle, and chosen vessel of election, assist him [her]; may St. John, the beloved disciple, to whom the secrets of heaven were revealed, intercede for him [her]; may all the holy Apostles, to whom was given the power of binding and loosing, pray for him [her]; may all the chosen servants and blessed martyrs of God, who, in this world, have suffered torments for

the sake of Christ, intercede for him [her]; that, being delivered from this body of corruption, he [she] may be admitted into the kingdom of heaven: through the assistance and merits of our Lord Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with the Father and the Holy Ghost: world without end. *Amen.*

If the sick person continues in distress of agony, it may be proper for the assistants to continue in prayer, repeating the preceding prayers, or saying the Penitential Psalms.

When the soul has departed, the following Response is to be said :

COME to his [her] assistance, all ye Saints of God; meet him [her], all ye Angels of God; receive his [her] soul, and present it now before its Lord. May Jesus Christ receive him [her], and the Angels conduct him [her] to his [her] place of rest; may they receive his [her] soul, and present it now before its Lord.

V. Eternal rest grant him [her], O Lord! and let perpetual light shine upon him [her]. May the Angels present him [her] now before the Lord.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Our Father, &c.

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

V. Eternal rest grant him [her], O Lord!

R. And let perpetual light shine upon him
[her.]

V. From the gates of hell,

R. Deliver his [her] soul, O Lord!

V. May he [she] rest in peace.

R. *Amen.*

V. O Lord, hear my prayer;

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Let us Pray.

TO Thee, O Lord! we recommend the soul of Thy servant N., that being dead to this world, he [she] may live to Thee; and whatever sins he [she] has committed through human frailty, we beseech Thee, in Thy goodness, mercifully to pardon: through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Then the following prayer for the assistants may be added :

GRANT, O Lord! that, while we here lament the departure of Thy servant, we may ever remember that we are most certainly to follow him [her]. Give us grace to prepare for that last hour, by a good life, that we may not be surprised by a sudden death ; but be ever watching when Thou shalt call, that so with the Spouse, we may enter into eternal glory : through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*



THE SEVEN PENITENTIAL PSALMS.

THERE are few prayers so capable of disarming the justice of God, as the Penitential Psalms. We should endeavor to enter into the sentiments of compunction, love, devotedness, admiration, and confidence, with which the Royal Prophet was penetrated when he composed them.

He often speaks of the enemies who persecuted him, and these expressions may readily be applied to the the devil and to sin.

ANTHEM.

REMEMBER not, O Lord! our offences, nor those of our parents, and take not revenge on our sins.

PSALM VI. *Domine ne in furore.*

1. David, in deep affliction, prays for a mitigation of the divine anger; 4, in consideration of God's mercy; 5, his glory; 6, his own repentance; 8, by faith triumphs over his enemies.

O LORD! rebuke me not in Thy indignation, nor chastise me in Thy wrath.

Have mercy on me, O Lord! for I am weak: heal me, O Lord! for my bones are troubled.

And my soul is troubled exceedingly: but Thou, O Lord! how long?

Turn to me, O Lord! and deliver my soul:
O save me for thy mercy's sake.

For there is no one in death, that is mindful
of Thee: and who shall confess to Thee in hell?

I have labored in my groanings, every night
I will wash my bed: I will wash my couch with
my tears.

My eye is troubled through indignation: I
have grown old amongst all my enemies.

Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity:
for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weep-
ing.

The Lord hath heard my supplication: the
Lord hath received my prayer.

Let all my enemies be ashamed, and be very
much troubled: let them be turned back, and
be ashamed very speedily.

Glory be, &c.

PSALM XXXI. *Beati quorum.*

1. Blessings of remission of sins; 3, misery of im-
penitence; 6, confession of sins bringeth ease; 8,
safety; 14, joy.

BLESSED are they whose iniquities are for-
given, and whose sins are covered.

Blessed is the man to whom the Lord hath not imputed sin, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

Because I was silent my bones grew old; whilst I cried out all the day long.

For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me: I am turned in my anguish, whilst the thorn is fastened.

I have acknowledged my sin to Thee, and my injustice I have not concealed.

I said I will confess against myself my injustice to the Lord: and Thou hast forgiven the wickedness of my sin.

For this shall every one that is holy pray to Thee in a seasonable time.

And yet in a flood of many waters, they shall not come nigh unto Him.

Thou art my refuge from the trouble which hath encompassed me: my joy, deliver me from them that surround me.

I will give Thee understanding, and I will instruct Thee in this way, in which Thou shalt go: I will fix my eyes upon Thee.

Do not become like the horse and the mule, who have no understanding.

With bit and bridle bind fast their jaws, who come not near unto Thee.

Many are the scourges of the sinner, but mercy shall encompass him that hopeth in the Lord.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye just, and glory, all ye right of heart.

Glory be, &c.

PSALM XXXVII. *Domine, ne in furore.*

1. David's extreme anguish; 15, he hoped in God; 18, his resignation, grief; 22, fervent prayer.

REBUKE me not, O Lord, in Thy indignation; nor chastise me in Thy wrath.

For Thy arrows are fastened in me: and Thy hand hath been strong upon me.

There is no health in my flesh, because of Thy wrath: there is no peace for my bones, because of my sins.

For my iniquities are gone over my head: and as a heavy burden are become heavy upon me.

My sores are putrefied and corrupted, because of my foolishness.

I am become miserable, and am bowed down even to the end; I walked sorrowful all the day long.

For my loins are filled with illusions ; and there is no health in my flesh.

I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly : I roared with the groaning of my heart.

Lord, all my desire is before Thee, and my groaning is not hidden from Thee.

My heart is troubled, my strength hath left me, and the light of my eyes itself is not with me.

My friends and my neighbors have drawn near, and stood against me.

And they that were near me stood afar off : and they that sought my soul used violence.

And they that sought evils to me spoke vain things, and studied deceits all the day long.

But I, as a deaf man, heard not : and as a dumb man not opening his mouth.

And I became as a man that heareth not : and that hath no reproofs in his mouth.

For in Thee, O Lord ! have I hoped : Thou wilt hear me, O Lord my God !

For I said : Lest at any time my enemies rejoice over me : and whilst my feet are moved, they speak great things against me.

For I am ready for scourges ; and my sorrow is continually before me.

For I will declare my iniquity : and I will think for my sin.

But my enemies live, and are stronger than I:
and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

They that render evil for good, have detracted
me, because I followed goodness.

Forsake me not, O Lord, my God! do not
Thou depart from me.

Attend unto my help, O Lord! the God of
my salvation.

Glory be, &c.

PSALM L. *Miserere.*

1. David prayeth for remission of his sins; 8, for perfect sanctity; 17, God delighteth less in sacrifice than in a contrite heart; 19, David prayeth for the building of a temple in Jerusalem, figuratively, the exaltation of the Church.

HAVE mercy on me, O God! according to
Thy great mercy.

And according to the multitude of Thy tender
mercies, blot out my iniquity:

Wash me yet more from my iniquity, and
cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my iniquity, and my sin is always
before me.

To Thee only have I sinned, and have done
evil before Thee: that Thou mayest be justified

in Thy words, and mayest overcome when Thou art judged.

For behold, I was conceived in iniquities; and in sins did my mother conceive me.

For behold, Thou hast loved truth: the uncertain and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made manifest to me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

To my hearing Thou shalt give joy and gladness; and the bones that have been humbled shall rejoice.

Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Create a clean heart in me, O God! and renew a right spirit within my bowels.

Cast me not away from Thy face; and take not Thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

I will teach the unjust Thy ways: and the wicked shall be converted to Thee.

Deliver me from blood, O God! Thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall extol Thy justice.

O Lord! Thou wilt open my lips: and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.

For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would indeed have given it: with burnt offerings Thou wilt not be delighted.

A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit: a contrite and humbled heart, O God! Thou wilt not despise.

Deal favorably, O Lord! in Thy good-will with Sion; that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.

Then shalt Thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations and whole burnt offerings: then shall they lay calves upon Thy altar.

Glory be, &c.

PSALM CI. *Domine exaudi.*

1. The extreme affliction of the psalmist; 12, the eternity and mercy of God; 19, to be recorded and praised by future generation; 26, the unchangeableness of God.

HEAR, O Lord! my prayer; and let my cry come to Thee.

Turn not away Thy face from me: in the day when I am in trouble, incline Thy ear to me,

In what day soever I shall call upon Thee, hear me speedily.

For my days are vanished like smoke: and my bones have grown dry like fuel for the fire.

I am smitten as grass, and my heart is withered: because I forgot to eat my bread.

Through the voice of my groaning, my bone hath cleaved to my flesh.

I am become like to a pelican of the wilderness: I am like a night-raven in the house.

I have watched and am become as a sparrow all alone on the house-top.

All the day long my enemies reproached me: and they that praised me didst swear against me.

For I did eat ashes like bread, and mingled my drink with weeping.

Because of Thy anger and indignation: for having lifted me up Thou hast thrown me down.

My days have declined like a shadow, and I am withered like grass.

But Thou, O Lord! endurest for ever: and Thy memorial to all generations.

Thou shalt arise and have mercy on Sion for it is time to have mercy on it, for the time is come.

For the stones thereof have pleased Thy servants : and they shall have pity on the earth thereof.

And the gentiles shall fear Thy name, O Lord ! and all the kings of the earth Thy glory.

For the Lord hath built up Sion : and He shall be seen in His glory.

He hath had regard to the prayer of the humble and He hath not despised their petition.

Let these things be written unto another generation : and the people that shall be created shall praise the Lord :

Because he hath looked forth from His high sanctuary : from heaven the Lord hath looked upon the earth :

That he might hear the groans of them that are in fetters : that he might release the children of the slain :

That they may declare the name of the Lord in Sion : and His praise in Jerusalem.

When the people assemble together, and kings, to serve the Lord,

He answered him in the way of his strength : Declare unto me the fewness of my days.

Call me not away in the midst of my days : Thy years are unto generation and generation.

In the beginning, O Lord! Thou foundedst the earth: and the heavens are the works of Thy hands.

They shall perish, but Thou remainest: and all of them shall grow old like a garment:

And as a vesture Thou shalt change them, and they shall be changed. But Thou art always the self-same, and Thy years shall not fail.

The children of Thy servants shall continue: and their seed shall be directed forever.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM CXXIX. *De profundis.*

An excellent model for sinners imploring the divine mercy.

OUT of the depths, I have cried to Thee, O Lord! Lord, hear my voice.

Let Thy ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If Thou, O Lord! wilt mark iniquities; Lord, who shall stand it?

For with Thee there is merciful forgiveness; and by reason of Thy law, I have waited for Thee, O Lord!

My soul hath relied on His word: my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

From the morning watch even until night, let Israel hope in the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy: and with Him plentiful redemption.

And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM CXLII. *Domine exaudi.*

1. David prayeth for favor in judgment; 3, represents his distress; 7, he prayeth for grace; 9, for deliverance; 10, for sanctification; 12, victory over his enemies.

HEAR, O Lord! my prayer: give ear to my supplication in Thy truth: hear me in Thy justice.

And enter not into judgment with Thy servant; for in Thy sight no man living shall be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul: he hath brought down my life to the earth.

He hath made me to dwell in darkness as those that have been dead of old: and my spirit is in anguish within me: my heart within me is troubled.

I remembered the days of old, I meditated on all Thy works: I meditated upon the works of Thy hands.

I stretched forth my hands to Thee: my soul is as earth without water unto Thee.

Hear me speedily, O Lord! my spirit hath fainted away.

Turn not away Thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I hoped.

Make known to me the way wherein I should walk: for I have lifted up my soul to Thee.

Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord! to Thee have I fled: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.

Thy good spirit shall lead me into the right land: for Thy name's sake, O Lord! Thou wilt quicken me in Thy justice.

Thou wilt bring my soul out of trouble: and in Thy mercy Thou wilt destroy my enemies.

And Thou wilt cut off all them that afflict my soul: for I am Thy servant.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Anth. Remember not, O Lord! our offences, nor those of our parents, and take not revenge of our sins.

MANNER OF ANSWERING MASS.

INTROIBO ad altáre Déi.

C. Ad Déum qui lætíficat juventútem méam.

P. Judica me et doloso erue me.

C. Quia tu es, Déus, fortitúdo méa; quare me repulisti et quare tristis incédo, dum affligit me inimicus?

P. Emitte et in tabernacula tua.

C. Et introibo ad altáre Déi, ad Déum qui lætíficat juventútem méam.

P. Confitebor et quare conturbas me?

C. Spéra in Déo, quóniam ádhuc confitébor illi, salutáre vultus méi, et Déus méus.

P. Gloria Patri et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

C. Sicut érat in principio, et nunc et sémper, et in sæcula sæculórum. *Amen.*

**P.* Introibo ad altare Dei.

C. Ad Déum qui lætíficat juventútem méam.

P. Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini.

C. Qui fécit cœlum et térram.

P. Confiteor, &c.

C. Misereátur túi, omnipotens Déus, et, dimíssis peccátis tuis, perdúcat te ad vitam ætérnam.

P. *Amen.*

C. Confiteor Déo omnipoténti, beátæ Mariæ sémper virgini, beáto Michaéli Archángelo, beáto Joánni Baptistæ, sánc-tis Apóstolis, Pétro et Páulo, ómnibus Sántis, et tibi, Páter, quia peccávi nimis, cogitatíone, vérbo et ópere: méa cúlpa, méa cúlpa méa máxima cúlpa. Ideo précor beátam Mariam, sémper virginem, beátum

Michaëlem Archángelum, beátum Joánnem Baptistam, sánc̃tos Apóstolos Pétrum et Páulum, ómnes Sántos, et te, Páter, oráre pro me, ad Dóminum, Déum nóstrum.

P. Misereatur vestri æternam.

C. Amen.

P. Deus, tu conversus vivificabis nos.

C. Et plebs túa lætábitur in te.

P. Ostende nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam.

C. Et salutáre túum, da nóbis.

P. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

C. Et clámor méus ad te véniat.

P. Dominus vobiscum.

C. Et cum spíritu túo.

(After the Introit.)

P. Kyrie eleison.

C. Kyrie eleison.

P. Kyrie eleison.

C. Christe eleison.

P. Christe eleison.

C. Christe eleison.

P. Kyrie eleison.

C. Kyrie eleison.

P. Kyrie eleison.

(After the Gloria.)

P. Dominus vobiscum.

C. Et cum spíritu túo.

(At the end of the Collect.)

P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.

C. Amen.

(After the Epistle.)

C. Déo grátias.

(Before the Gospel.)

P. Dominus vobiscum.

C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

P. Sequentia sancti Evangelii secundum *N.*

C. Glória tibi, Dómine.

(After the Gospel.)

C. Laus tibi, Christe.

P. Dominus vobiscum.

C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

(After the Lavabo.)

P. Orate fratres . . . Deum nostrum.

C. Suscipiat Dóminus sacrificium, de máni-
bus tuis, ad laúdem et glóriam nóminis sui, ad
utilitátem quóque nóstram, totiúsque ecclésiæ
súæ sánctæ.

(At the Preface.)

P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.

C. Amen.

P. Dominus vobiscum.

C. Et cum spiritu tuo,

P. Sursum corda.

C. Habémus ad Dóminum.

P. Gratias agamus Domino Deo nostro.

C. Dignum et jústum est.

(At *sanctus, sanctus, sanctus*, &c., ring the little bell.
Before the Consecration, when the Priest spreads
his hands over the chalice, ring it again, also dur-
ing the Elevation.)

(At the Pater.)

P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.

C. Amen.

P. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.

C. Sed libera nos a malo.

(Before the Agnus Dei.)

P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.

C. Amen.

P. Pax Domini sit semper vobiscum.

C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

(At the Domine non sum dignus, ring the bell three times. After the Post Communion.)

P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.

C. Amen.

P. Dominus vobiscum.

C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

P. Ite, Missa est, or Benedicamus Domino.

C. Deo gratias.

(In Masses for the Dead.)

P. Requiescānt in pace. *C.* Amen.

(Blessing.)

P. Benedicat vos . . . Spiritus sanctus.

C. Amen.

(Before the last Gospel.)

P. Dominus vobiscum.

C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

P. Initium sancti Evangelii, secundum Joannem.

C. Gloria tibi, Domine.

(After the Gospel.)

C. Deo gratias.

VESPERS;

OR, THE EVENING OFFICE.

BESIDES hearing Mass on Sundays and Holydays, you ought also to be present at Vespers, and the other public offices of the Church, as far as your convenience will permit. For, as these days are dedicated to God, we ought to perform more acts to His honor and glory on them than on other days. By this means, you will experience the sweetness of devotion, as St. Austin did, who testifies in his confessions, that hearing the divine office in the beginning of his conversion, his heart melted into tenderness and his eyes into tears of piety. And, indeed, there is always more benefit and comfort to be derived from the public offices of the Church, than from private devotions; God having ordained, that communion of prayers should always have the preference. (*St. Francis de Sales.*)

FOR SUNDAYS.

Pater noster, &c.

Our Father, &c.

Ave Maria, &c.

Hail Mary, &c.

DEUS, in adiutori-
um meum intende.

INCLINE unto my
aid, O God!

R. Domine, ad adju-
vandum me festina.

R. O Lord! make
haste to help me.

V. Gloria Patri, et
Filio, et Spiritui sanc-
to.

V. Glory be to the
Father and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.

R. Sicut erat in prin-
cipio, et nunc, et sem-

R. As it was in
the beginning, is now,

per, et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen. Alleluia. *From Septuagesima Sunday till Holy Thursday:* Laus tibi, Domine, Rex æternæ gloriæ.

PSALMUS 109

DIXIT Dominus Domino meo: * Sede a dextris meis :

Donec ponam inimicos tuos, * scabellum pedum tuorum.

Virgam virtutis tuæ emittet Dominus ex Sion: * dominare in medio inimicorum tuorum.

Tecum principium in die virtutis tuæ in splendoribus sanctorum: * exutero ante luciferum genui te.

and ever shall be, world without end: Amen. Alleluia. *From Septuagesima Sunday till Holy Thursday:* Praise be to Thee, O Lord! King of eternal glory.

PSALM 109.

THE Lord said to my Lord: Sit Thou at My right hand,

Until I make Thy enemies Thy footstool.

The Lord will send forth the sceptre of Thy power out of Sion: rule Thou in the midst of Thy enemies.

With Thee is the principality in the day of Thy strength; in the brightness of the saints: from the womb before the day-star I begot Thee.

Juravit Dominus et
non pœnitebit eum : *
Tu es sacerdos in æter-
num secundum ordi-
nem Melchisedech.

Dominus a dextris
tuis, * confregit, in
die iræ suæ reges.

Judicabit in nationi-
bus, implebit ruinas : *
conquassabit capita
in terra multorum.

De torrente in via
bibet : * propterea ex-
altabit caput.

Gloria Patri, &c.

PSALMUS 110.

CONFITEBOR tibi,
Domine, in toto
corde meo : * in con-
cilio justorum, et con-
gregatione.

The Lord hath
sworn, and He will not
repent : Thou art a
priest for ever accord-
ing to the order of
Melchisedech.

The Lord at Thy
right hand hath bro-
ken kings in the day
of His wrath.

He shall judge
among nations ; He
shall fill ruins : He
shall crush the heads
in the land of many.

He shall drink of
the torrent in the
way : therefore shall
He lift up the head.

Glory be to the Fa-
ther, &c.

PSALM 110.

I WILL praise Thee,
O Lord ! with my
whole heart ; in the
council of the just
and in the congrega-
tion.

Magna opera Domini: * exquisita in omnes voluntates ejus.

Confessio et magnificentia opus ejus: * et justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Memoriam fecit mirabilium suorum, misericors et miserator Dominus: * escam dedit timentibus se.

Memor erit in sæculum testamenti sui: * virtutem operum suorum annuntiabit populo suo:

Ut det illis hæreditatem gentium: * opera manuum ejus, veritas et judicium.

Fidelia omnia mandata ejus: confirmata

Great are the works of the Lord; sought out according to all His wills.

His work is praise and magnificence: and His justice continueth for ever and ever.

He hath made a remembrance of His wonderful works, being a merciful and gracious Lord: He hath given food to them that fear Him.

He will be mindful for ever of His covenant: He will show forth to His people the power of His works:

That He may give them the inheritance of the Gentiles: the works of His hands are truth and judgment.

All His commandments are faithful, con-

in sæculum sæculi; *
facta in veritate et
æquitate.

Redemptionem misit
populo suo: * manda-
vit in æternum testa-
mentum suum.

Sanctum et terribile
nomen ejus: * initium
sapientiæ timor Domi-
ni.

Intellectus bonus
omnibus facientibus
eum: * laudatio ejus
manet in sæculum
sæculi.

Gloria Patri, &c.

PSALMUS 111.

BEATUS vir, qui ti-
met Dominum: *
in mandatis ejus volet
nimis.

Potens in terra erit
semen ejus: * genera-

firmed for ever and
ever, made in truth
and equity.

He hath sent re-
demption to His peo-
ple: He hath com-
manded His covenant
for ever.

Holy and terrible is
His name: the fear of
the Lord is the begin-
ning of wisdom.

A good understand-
ing to all that do it:
His praise continueth
for ever and ever.

Glory, &c.

PSALM 111.

BLESSED is the
man that feareth
the Lord: he shall de-
light exceedingly in
His commandments.

His seed shall be
mighty upon earth;
the generation of the

tio rectorum benedicetur.

Gloria et divitiæ in domo ejus : et justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Exortum est in tenebris lumen rectis : misericors, et miserator, et justus.

Jucundus homo qui miseretur et commodat, disponet sermones suos in judicio : * quia in æternum non commovebitur.

In memoriâ æternâ erit justus : * ab auditione malâ non timebit.

Paratum cor ejus seperare in Domino, confirmatum est cor ejus : * non commovebitur donec despiciat inimicos suos.

righteous shall be blessed.

Glory and wealth shall be in his house : and his justice remaineth for ever and ever.

To the righteous a light is risen up in darkness: He is merciful and compassionate and just.

Acceptable is the man that sheweth mercy and lendeth : he shall order his words with judgment : because he shall not be moved for ever.

The just shall be in everlasting remembrance : he shall not fear the evil hearing.

His heart is ready to hope in the Lord : his heart is strengthened ; he shall not be moved until he look down on his enemies.

Dispersit, dedit pauperibus : justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi, * cornu ejus exaltabitur in gloriâ.

Peccator videbit, et irascetur ; dentibus suis fremet et tabescet : * desiderum peccatorum peribit.

Gloria Patri, &c.

PSALMUS 112.

LAUDATE, pueri, Dominum : * laudate nomen Domini.

Sit nomen Domini benedictum, * ex hoc nunc, et usque in sæculum.

A solis ortu usque ad occasum, * laudabile nomen Domini.

He hath distributed, he hath given to the poor : his justice remaineth for ever and ever : his horn shall be exalted in glory.

The wicked shall see, and shall be angry ; he shall gnash with his teeth, and pine away : the desire of the wicked shall perish.

Glory, &c.

PSALM 112.

PRAISE the Lord, ye children : praise ye the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord, from henceforth now and for ever.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the name of the Lord is worthy of praise.

Excelsus super omnes gentes Dominus, * et super cœlos gloria ejus.

Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster, qui in altis habitat, * et humilia respicit in cœlo et in terrâ?

Suscitans à terrâ inopem, * et de stercore erigens pauperem :

Ut collecet eum cum principibus, * cum principibus populi sui.

Qui habitare facit sterilem in domo, * matrem filiorum lætantem.

Gloria Patri, &c.

PSALMUS 113.

IN exitu Israel de Ægypto, * domus Jacob de populo barbaro.

The Lord is high above all nations ; and His glory above the heavens.

Who is as the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high, and looketh down on the low things in heaven and earth ?

Raising up the needy from the earth, and lifting up the poor out of the dunghill :

That He may place him with princes, with the princes of His people.

Who maketh the barren woman to dwell in a house, the joyful mother of children.

Glory, &c.

PSALM 113.

WHEN Israel went out of Egypt, the house of Jacob from a barbarous people :

Facta est Judæa
sanctificatio ejus, *
Israel potestas ejus.

Mare vidit, et fugit :
* Jordanis conversus
est retrorsum.

Montes exultave-
runt ut arietes : * et
colles sicut agni
ovium.

Quid est tibi mare
quod fugisti : * et tu
Jordanis, quia conver-
sus es retrorsum ?

Montes exultastis si-
cut arietes, * et colles
sicut agni ovium ?

A facie Domini mota
est terra, * à facie Dei
Jacob.

Qui convertit petram
in stagna aquarum, *
et rupem in fontes
aquarum.

Non nobis Domine,

Judea was made
His sanctuary, Israel
His dominion.

The sea saw, and
fled : Jordan was
turned back.

The mountains skip-
ped like rams, and the
hills like the lambs of
the flock.

What aileth thee, O
thou Sea ! that thou
didst flee ? and thou,
O Jordan ! that thou
wast turned back ?

Ye Mountains, that
ye skipped like rams ;
and ye Hills, like lambs
of the flock ?

At the presence of
the Lord the earth was
moved, at the presence
of the God of Jacob :

Who turned the rock
into pools of waters,
and the stony hill into
fountains of waters.

Not to us, O Lord !

non nobis : * sed nobis
mini tuo da gloriam.

Super misericordiâ
tuâ, et veritate tuâ : *
nequando dicant gen-
tes : Ubi est Deus
eorum ?

Deus autem noster
in cœlo : * omnia quæ-
cumque voluit, fecit.

Simulacra gentium
argentum et aurum, *
opera manuum homi-
num.

Os habent, et non
loquentur : * oculos
habent, et non vide-
bunt.

Aures habent, et non
audient ; * nares ha-
bent, et non odora-
bunt.

Manus habent, et
non palpabunt : pedes
habent, et non ambu-
labunt : * non clama-
bunt in gutture suo.

not to us ; but to Thy
name give glory.

For Thy mercy, and
for Thy truth's sake :
lest the Gentiles
should say : Where is
their God ?

But our God is in
heaven : He hath done
all things whatsoever
He would.

The idols of the
Gentiles are silver and
gold, the works of the
hands of men.

They have mouths,
and speak not ; they
have eyes, and see
not :

They have ears, and
hear not ; they have
noses, and smell not :

They have hands,
and feel not : they have
feet, and walk not :
neither shall they cry
out thro' their throat :

Similes illis fiant qui faciunt ea : * et omnes qui confidunt in eis.

Let them that make them, become like unto them, and all such as trust in them.

Domus Israel speravit in Domino : * adjutor eorum et protector eorum est.

The house of Israel hath hoped in the Lord : He is their helper and their protector.

Domus Aaron speravit in Domino : * adjutor eorum et protector eorum est.

The house of Aaron hath hoped in the Lord : He is their helper and their protector.

Qui timent Dominum, speraverunt in Domino : * adjutor eorum et protector eorum est.

They that fear the Lord have hoped in the Lord : He is their helper and their protector.

Dominus memor fuit nostri ; * et benedixit nobis.

The Lord hath been mindful of us, and hath blessed us.

Benedixit domui Israel : * benedixit domui Aaron.

He hath blessed the house of Israel ; he hath blessed the house of Aaron.

Benedixit omnibus, qui timent Dominum, *

He hath blessed all that fear the Lord,

pusillis cum majoribus. both little and great.

Adjiciat Dominus super vos; *super vos, et super filios vestros. May the Lord add blessings upon you; upon you and upon your children.

Benedicti vos a Domino *qui fecit cœlum et terram. Blessed be you of the Lord who made heaven and earth.

Cœlum cœli Domino; *terram autem dedit filiis hominum. The heaven of heaven is the Lord's, but the earth He hath given to the children of men.

Non mortui laudabunt te, domine: *neque omnes que descendunt in infernum. The dead shall not praise Thee, O Lord! nor any of them that go down to hell.

Sed nos qui vivimus, benedicimus Domino, *ex hoc nunc et usque in sæculum. But we that live bless the Lord, from this time now and for ever.

Gloria Patri, &c. Glory, &c.

The following Psalm is sung on sundry festivals, in place of the foregoing.

PSALMUS 116.

PSALM 116.

LAUDATE Dominum, omnes gen-

OPRAISE the Lord! all ye nations:

tes: * laudate eum,
omnes populi.

praise Him, all ye people.

Quoniam confirmata
est super nos miseri-
cordia ejus: * et veri-
tas Domini manet in
æternum.

For His mercy is
confirmed upon us:
and the truth of the
Lord remaineth for
ever.

Gloria Patri, &c.

Glory, &c.

CAPITULUM, 2 Cor. i.

BENEDICTUS De-
us et Pater Domi-
ni nostri Jesu Christi,
Pater misericordiarum
et Deus totius consola-
tionis, qui consolatur
nos in omni tribula-
tione nostrâ.

BLESSED be God
and the Father of
our Lord Jesus Christ,
the Father of mercies,
and the God of all
comfort, who comfort-
eth us in all our tribu-
lation.

R. Deo gratias.

R. Thanks be to
God.

THE HYMN.

LUCIS Creator optime,
Lucem dierum proferens,
Primordiis lucis novæ,
Mundi parans originem.

O GREAT Creator of the
light!
Who from the darksome
womb of night,
Brought'st forth new light
at nature's birth,
To shine upon the face of
earth.

Qui mane junctum ves-
peri,
Diem vocari præcipis :
Illabitur tetrum chaos,
Audi preces cum fletibus.

Ne mens gravata crimine,
Vitæ sit exul munere,
Dum nil perenne cogitat,
Seseque culpis illigat.

Cœleste pulset ostium,
Vitale tollat præmium :
Vitemus omne noxium :
Purgemus omne pessimum.

Præsta, Pater piissime,
Patrique compar Unice,
Cum Spiritu Paraclito,
Regnans per omne sæculum.
Amen.

V. Dirigatur, Domi-
ne, oratio mea.

R. Sicut incensum
in conspectu tuo.

Who, by the morn and
evening ray,
Hast measured time and
called it day :

Whilst sable night around
us falls,
Vouchsafe to hear our tear-
ful calls ;

Lest our frail mind with sin
defiled,
From gift of life should be
exiled,
Whilst on no heavenly thing
she thinks,
But twines herself in Satan's
links.

Oh, may she soar to heaven
above,
The happy seat of life and
love ;

Meantime all sinful actions
shun,
And satisfy for evil done.

This prayer, most gracious
Father ! hear ;
Thy equal Son, incline His
ear,

Who, with the Holy Ghos/
and Thee,
Doth live and reign ete/
nally. Amen.

V. May my prayer,
O Lord ! be directed

R. As incense in
Thy sight.

The MAGNIFICAT, or the Canticle of the Blessed Virgin.

St. Luke, i.

MMAGNIFICAT * **M**Y soul doth magnify the Lord.
anima mea Do-
minum.

Et exultavit Spiritus meus * in Deo salutari meo. And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

Quia respexit humilitatem ancillæ suæ, * ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes generationes. Because He hath regarded the humility of His handmaid : for, behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est ; * et sanctum nomen ejus. For He that is mighty hath done great things to me : and holy is His name.

Et misericordia ejus a progenie in progenies, * timentibus eum. And His mercy is from generation to generation, to them that fear Him.

Fecit potentiam in brachio suo : * dispersit superbos mente cordis sui. He hath showed might in His arm : He hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart.

Deposuit potentes de
sede : * et exaltavit hu-
miles.

Esurientes implevit
bonis : * et divites di-
misit inanes.

Suscepit Israel pue-
rum suum : * recor-
datus misericordiæ
suæ.

Sicut locutus est ad
patres nostros ; *
Abraham et semini
ejus in sæcula.

Gloria Patri, &c.

He hath put down
the mighty from their
seat, and hath exalted
the humble.

He hath filled the
hungry with good
things : and the rich
He hath sent away
empty.

He hath received Is-
rael His servant, being
mindful of His mercy.

As He spoke to our
fathers, to Abraham,
and to his seed for
ever.

Glory, &c.

Then follows the prayer, which is different every Sunday.

V. Dominus vobis-
cum.

R. Et cum spiritu
tuo.

V. Benedicamus Do-
mino.

R. Deo gratias.

V. The Lord be with
you.

R. And with thy
spirit.

V. Let us bless the
Lord.

R. Thanks be to
God.

V. Fidelium animæ,
per misericordiam Dei,
requiescant in pace.

V. May the souls of
the faithful, through
the mercy of God, rest
in peace.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

Pater noster, &c.

Our Father, &c.

When Compline is not said immediately after Vespers, after the verse, *Fidelium animæ* and the *Pater noster*, is said :

V. Dominus det nobis suam pacem.

V. The Lord grant us His peace.

R. Et vitam æternam. Amen.

R. And life everlasting. Amen.

Then is said one of the following anthems, according to the time.

The Anthem, from the first Sunday of Advent, till the Purification, inclusively.

ALMIGHTY Redeemptor Mater quæ pervia cœli.
Porta manes, et stella maris,
succurre cadenti,
Surgere qui curat populo;
tu quæ genuisti,
Naturâ mirante, tuum sanctum Genitorem,
Virgo prius ac posterius,
Gabrielis ab ore
sumens illud Ave, peccatorum miserere.

MOTHER of Jesus, heaven's open gate.
Star of the sea, support the fallen state
Of mortals; thou whose womb thy Maker bore;
And yet, strange thing, a virgin, as before;
Who didst, from Gabriel's hail, this news receive,
Repenting sinners by thy prayers relieve.

In Advent.

V. Angelus Domini

V. The angel of the

nuntiavit Mariæ.

R. Et concepit de Spiritu sancto.

Oremus.

GRATIAM tuam quæsumus Domine, mentibus nostris infunde; ut qui, Angelo nuntiante, Christi Filii tui incarnationem cognovimus, per passionem ejus et crucem ad resurrectionis gloriam perducamur, Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum.

R. Amen.

After Advent.

V. Post partum Virgo inviolata permansisti.

R. Dei genitrix, intercede pro nobis.

Lord declared his message to Mary.

R. And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.

Let us Pray.

POUR forth, we beseech Thee, O Lord! Thy grace into our hearts, that we, to whom the incarnation of Christ Thy Son was made known by the message of an angel, may, by His passion and cross, be brought to the glory of His resurrection; Through the same Christ, our Lord.

R. Amen.

V. After childbirth, thou didst remain an inviolate virgin.

R. Mother of God, make intercession for us.

Oremus.

Let us Pray.

DEUS, qui salutis
æternæ beatæ
Mariæ virginitate fœ-
cundâ, humano generi
præmia præstitisti:
tribue, quæsumus, ut
ipsam pro nobis inter-
cedere sentiamus, per
quam meruimus aucto-
rem vitæ suscipere Do-
minum nostrum Jesum
Christum filium tuum.
Amen.

O GOD! who by the
fruitful virginity
of the blessed Virgin
Mary, hast given to
mankind the rewards
of eternal salvation,
grant, we beseech
Thee, that we may be
sensible of the benefits
of her intercession, by
whom we have receiv-
ed the Author of life,
our Lord Jesus Christ,
Thy Son. Amen.

From the Purification till Easter.

AVE, Regina cœlorum.
Ave, Domina angelorum;
Salve, radix, salve, porta,
Ex quâ mundo lux est orta.
Gaude Virgo gloriosa,
Super omnes speciosa;
Vale ô valde decora,
Et pro nobis Christum ex-
ora.

HAIL, Mary, Queen of
heavenly spheres.
Hail, whom the angelic host
reveres.
Hail, fruitful Root; hail,
sacred gate,
Whence the world's light
derives its date.
O glorious Maid, with beau-
ty blessed!
May joys eternal fill thy
breast.
Thus crowned with beauty
and with joy,
Thy prayers with Christ for
us employ

V. Dignare me laudare te, Virgo sacrata.

R. Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

Oremus.

CONCEDE, misericors Deus fragilitati nostræ præcidum ut qui sanctæ Dei genitricis memoriam agimus, intercessionis ejus auxilio à nostris iniquitatibus resurgamus. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum.

R. Amen.

V. Vouchsafe, O sacred Virgin! to accept my praise.

R. Give me power against thy enemies.

Let us Pray.

GRANT us, O merciful God! strength against all our weakness; that we, who celebrate the memory of the holy Mother of God, may, by the help of her intercession, rise again from our iniquities. Through the same Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

From Easter until Trinity Sunday.

REGINA cœli lætare, Alleluia;

Quia quem meruisti portare, Alleluia;

O QUEEN of heaven! rejoice, Alleluia;

For He whom thou didst deserve to bear, Alleluia;

Resurrexit, sicut
dixit, Alleluia.

Ora pro nobis Deum,
Alleluia.

V. Gaude et lætare,
Virgo Maria, Alleluia.

R. Quia surrexit Do-
minus vere, Alleluia.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui per re-
surrectionem Filii
tui Domini nostri Jesu
Christi, mundum læti-
ficare dignatus es;
præsta, quæsumus, ut
per ejus genitricem
Virginem Mariam,
perpetuæ capiamus
gaudia vitæ. Per
eumdem Christum Do-
minum nostrum.

R. Amen.

Is risen again, as He
said, Alleluia.

Pray for us to God,
Alleluia.

V. Rejoice and be
glad, O Virgin Mary!
Alleluia!

R. Because the Lord
is truly risen, Alleluia.

Let us Pray.

O GOD! who by the
resurrection of
Thy Son, our Lord
Jesus Christ, hast
been pleased to fill
the world with joy;
grant, we beseech
Thee, that by the Vir-
gin Mary, His Mother,
we may receive the
joys of eternal life.
Through the same
Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

From Easter until Trinity Sunday.

SALVE, Regina, ma-
ter misericordiæ,

HAIL, O Queen, O
Mother of mercy!

vita, dulcedo, et spes,
nostra, salve.

Ad te clamamus ex-
ules filii Evæ. Ad te
suspiramus gementes
et flentes, in hac la-
crymarum valle.

Eia ergo, Advocata
nostra, illos tuos mise-
ricordes oculos ad nos
converte.

Et Jesum benedic-
tum fructum ventris
tui, nobis post hoc
exilium ostende;

O clemens! O pia!
O dulcis Virgo Maria!

V. Ora pro nobis,
sancta Dei Genitrix!

R. Ut digni effici-
amur promissionibus
Christi.

Oremus.

O MNIPOTENS
sempiterne Deus,

hail, our Life, our Com-
fort, and our Hope.

We, the banished
children of Eve, cry
out unto thee. To
thee we send up our
sighs, groaning and
weeping in this vale
of tears.

Come, then, our Ad-
vocate, and look upon
us with those thy pity-
ing eyes.

And after this our
banishment, show us
Jesus, the blessed fruit
of thy womb.

O clement! O mer-
ciful! O sweet Virgin
Mary!

V. Pray for us, O
holy Mother of God!

R. That we may be
made worthy of the
promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

A LMIGHTY and
eternal God! who,

qui gloriosæ Virginis
Matris Mariæ corpus
et animam, ut dignum
Filii tui habitaculum
effici mereretur, Spiri-
tu sancto cooperante,
præparasti; da, ut cu-
jus commemoratione
lætamur, ejus pia in-
tercessione ab instan-
tibus malis, et a morte
perpetuâ liberemur.
Per eundem Christum
Dominum nostrum.

R. Amen.

V. Divinum auxili-
um maneat semper no-
biscum.

R. Amen.

by the co-operation of
the Holy Ghost, didst
prepare the body and
soul of the glorious
virgin Mother, Mary,
that she might become
a worthy habitation
for Thy Son; grant,
that as with joy we
celebrate her memory,
so by her pious inter-
cession we may be de-
livered from present
evils and eternal death
through the same
Christ, our Lord.

R. Amen.

V. May the divine
assistance always re-
main with us.

R. Amen.

ON THE FESTIVALS OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

Psalms Dixit Dominus, &c., page 570, and Laudate, pueri
Dominum, &c., page 575.

PSALMUS 121.

PSALM 121.

LÆTATUS sum in
his quæ dicta sunt

IREJOICED at the
things that were

mihi: * in domum Domini ibimus.

Stantes erant pedes nostri, * in atriis tuis, Jerusalem.

Jerusalem, quæ ædificatur ut civitas: * cujus participatio ejus in idipsum.

Illuc enim ascenderunt tribus, tribus Domini; * testimonium Israel ad confitendum nomini Domini.

Quia illic sederunt sedes in judicio, * sedes super domum David.

Rogate quæ ad pacem sunt Jerusalem: * et abundantia diligentibus te.

Fiat pax in virtute tuâ, * et abundantia in turribus tuis

said to me: we shall go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet were standing in thy courts, O Jerusalem!

Jerusalem, which is built as a city, which is compact together.

For thither did the tribes go up; the tribes of the Lord; the testimony of Israel, to praise the name of the Lord.

Because their seats have sat in judgment; seats upon the house of David.

Pray ye for the things that are for the peace of Jerusalem; and abundance for them that love thee.

Let peace be in thy strength: and abundance in thy towers.

Propter fratres meos
et proximos meos, * lo-
quebar pacem de te.

Propter domum Do-
mini Dei nostri, * quæ-
sivi bona tibi.

Gloria Patri, &c.

PSALMUS 126.

NISI Dominus ædi-
ficaverit domum,
* in vanum laborave-
runt qui ædificant eam.

Nisi Dominus custo-
dierit civitatem, * frus-
tra vigilat qui custodit
eam.

Vanum est vobis
ante lucem surgere : *
surgite postquam se-
deritis, qui manducatis
pānem doloris.

Cum dederit dilectis
suis somnum ; * ecce
hæreditas Domini, filii .

For the sake of my
brethren, and of my
neighbors, I spoke
peace of thee.

Because of the house
of the Lord our God, I
have sought good
things for thee.

Glory, &c.

PSALM 126.

UNLESS the Lord
build the house,
they labor in vain that
build it.

Unless the Lord
keep the city, he
watcheth in vain that
keepeth it.

It is vain for you to
rise before light : rise
ye after you have sat,
you that eat the bread
of sorrow.

When He shall give
sleep to His beloved :
behold, the inheritance
of the Lord are chil-

merces, fructus ventris.

Sicut sagittæ in manu potentis : * ita filii excussorum.

Beatus vir qui implevit desiderium suum ex ipsis : * non confundetur cum loquetur inimicis suis in porta.

Gloria Patri, &c.

PSALMUS 147.

LAUDA, Jerusalem, Dominum : * lauda Deum tuum, Sion.

Quoniam confortavit seras portarum tuarum : * benedixit filiis tuis in te.

Qui posuit fines tuos pacem : * et adipe frumenti satiat te.

dren ; the reward, the fruit of the womb.

As arrows in the hand of the mighty, so the children of them that have been shaken.

Blessed is the man that hath filled his desire with them ; he shall not be confounded when he shall speak to his enemies in the gate.

Glory, &c.

PSALM 147.

PRAISE the Lord, O Jerusalem ! praise thy God, O Sion !

Because He hath strengthened the bolts of thy gates : He hath blessed thy children within thee.

Who hath placed peace in thy borders : and filleth thee with the fat of corn.

Qui emittet eloquium suum terræ; * velociter currit sermo ejus.

Qui dat nivem sicut lanam: * nebulam sicut cinerem spargit.

Mittit crystallum suam sicut buccellas: * ante faciem frigoris ejus quis sustinebit?

Emittet verbum suum et liquefaciet ea; * flabit spiritus ejus, et fluent aquæ.

Qui annuntiat verbum suum Jacob; * justitias et judicia sua Israel.

Non fecit taliter omni nationi; * et judicia sua non manifestavit eis.

Gloria Patri, &c.

Who sendeth forth His speech to the earth: His word runneth swiftly.

Who giveth snow like wool; scattereth mists like ashes.

He sendeth His crystal like morsels: who shall stand before the face of His cold?

He shall send out His word, and shall melt them; His wind shall blow, and the waters shall run.

Who declareth His word to Jacob; His justices and His judgments to Israel.

He hath not done in like manner to every nation: and His judgments He hath not made manifest to them.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

THE HYMN.

AVE maris stella,
 Dei mater alma,
 Atque semper virgo,
 Felix cœli porta.

Sumens illud Ave,
 Gabrielis ore,
 Funda nos in pace,
 Mutans Hevæ nomen.

Solve vincla reis,
 Profer lumen cæcis,
 Mala nostra pelle,
 Bona cuncta posce.

Monstra te esse matrem,
 Sumat per te preces,
 Qui pro nobis natus
 Tulit esse tuus.

Virgo singularis,
 Inter omnes mitis,
 Nos culpis solutos,
 Mites fac et castos.

BRIGHT Mother of our
 Maker, hail !
 Thou Virgin ever bless-
 ed ;
 The Ocean's Star by which
 we sail,
 And gain the port of rest !

Whilst we this *Ave* thus to
 thee,
 From Gabriel's mouth re-
 hearse ;
 Prevail, that peace our lot
 may be,
 And *Eva's* name reverse.

Release our long-entangled
 mind,
 From all the snares of ill ;
 With heavenly light instruct
 the blind,
 And all our vows fulfil.

Exert for us a Mother's care,
 And us thy children, own ;
 Prevail with Him to hear our
 prayer,
 Who chose to be thy Son.

O spotless Maid ! whose vir-
 tues shine
 With brightest purity ;
 Each action of our life re-
 fine,
 And make us pure like
 thee.

Vitam præsta puram,
Inter para tutum,
Ut videntes Jesum,
Semper collætetur.

Preserve our lives unstained
from ill,
And guard us in our way;
That Christ, one day, our
souls may fill
With joys that ne'er decay.

Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spiritu sancto,
Tribus honor unus. Amen.

To God the Father, endless
praise:
To God the Son, the same;
And Holy Ghost, whose
equal rays,
One equal glory claim.
Amen.

V. Dignare me lau-
dare te, Virgo sacrata.

V. Vouchsafe, O sa-
cred Virgin, to accept
my praises.

R. Da mihi virtutem
contra hostes tuos.

R. Give me strength
against thy enemies.

ON FESTIVALS OF THE APOSTLES.

First Vespers:† Second Vespers, Psalms, *Dixit Dominus*,
page 570, *Laudate pueri Dominum*, page 575.

PSALMUS 115.

PSALM 115.

CREDIDI, propter
quod locutus sum:
* ego autem humilia-
tus sum nimis.

I HAVE believed,
therefore have I
spoken: but I have
been humbled exceed-
ingly.

† First four psalms as on Sunday; last psalm, *Laudate Domi-
num*, page 580, instead of *In Exitu*, &c.

Ego dixi in excessu
meo: * Omnis homo
mendax.

Quid retribuam Do-
mino * pro omnibus,
quæ retribuit mihi?

Calicem salutaris ac-
cipiam, * et nomen Do-
mini invocabo.

Vota mea Domino
reddam coram omni
populo ejus: * pretiosa
in conspectu Domini
mors sanctorum ejus.

O Domine, quia ego
servus tuus: * ego
servus tuus, et filius
ancillæ tuæ.

Dirupisti vincula
mea: * tibi sacrificabo
hostiam laudis, et no-
men Domini invocabo.

Vota mea Domino

I said in my excess,
every man is a liar.

What shall I render
to the Lord, for all the
things that He hath
rendered to me?

I will take the chal-
ice of salvation: and
I will call upon the
name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows
to the Lord, before all
His people: precious
in the sight of the
Lord is the death of
His saints.

O Lord! for I am Thy
servant: I am Thy ser-
vant and the son of
Thy handmaid.

Thou hast broken
my bonds: I will sac-
rifice to Thee the sac-
rifice of praise, and
I will call upon the
name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows

reddam in conspectu
omnis populi ejus : *
in atriis domus Domi-
ni, in medio tui, Jeru-
salem.

Gloria Patri, &c.

PSALMUS 125.

IN convertendo Do-
minus captivitatem
Sion, * facti sumus
sicut consolati.

Tunc repletum est
gaudio os nostrum,*
et lingua nostra exul-
tatione.

Tunc dicent inter
gentes: *Magnificavit
Dominus facere cum
eis.

Magnificavit Domi-
nus facere nobiscum: *
facti sumus lætantes.

Converte, Domine,
captivitatem nostram*
sicut torrens in austro.

to the Lord in the
sight of all His people:
in the courts of the
house of the Lord, in
the midst of thee, O
Jerusalem!

Glory, &c.

PSALM 125.

WHEN the Lord
brought back
the captivity of Sion,
we became like men
comforted.

Then was our mouth
filled with gladness;
and our tongue with
joy.

Then shall they say
among the Gentiles:
The Lord hath done
great things for them.

The Lord hath done
great things for us:
we are become joyful.

Turn again our cap-
tivity, O Lord! as a
stream in the south.

Qui seminant in lacrymis, in exultatione metent.

Euntes ibant et flebant, * mittentes semina sua.

Venientes autem venient cum exultatione, * portantes manipulos suos.

Gloria Patri, &c.

PSALMUS 133.

DOMINE, probasti me et cognovisti me: * tu cognovisti sessionem meam, et resurrectionem meam.

Intellexisti cogitationes meas de longe: * semitam meam et funiculum meum investigasti.

Et omnes vias prævidisti: * quia non est sermo in linguâ meâ.

They that sow in tears, shall reap in joy.

Going, they went and wept, casting their seeds.

But coming, they shall come with joyfulness, carrying their sheaves.

Glory, &c.

PSALM 133.

LORD, Thou hast proved me, and know me; Thou hast known my sitting down and my rising up.

Thou hast understood my thoughts afar off; my path and my line Thou hast searched out.

And Thou hast foreseen all my ways: for there is no speech in my tongue.

Ecce, Domine, tu
cognovisti omnia, no-
vissima et antiqua: *
tu formasti me, et po-
suisti super me ma-
num tuam.

Mirabilis facta est
scientia tua ex me: *
confortata est, et non
potero ad eam.

Quo ibo a spiritu
tuo? * et quo a facie
tuâ fugiam!

Si ascendero in cœ-
lum, tu illic es: * si
descendero in infer-
num, ades.

Si sumpsero pennas
meas diluculo, * et ha-
bitavero in extremis
maris.

Etenim illuc manus
tua deducet me: * et
tenebit me dextera tua.

Behold, O Lord!
Thou hast known all
things, the last and
those of old: Thou
hast formed me, and
hast laid Thy hand
upon me.

Thy knowledge is
become wonderful to
me: it is high, and I
cannot reach to it.

Whither shall I go
from Thy spirit? or
whither shall I flee
from Thy face?

If I ascend into
heaven, Thou art
there: if I descend
into hell, Thou art
present.

If I take my wings
early in the morning,
and dwell in the utter-
most parts of the sea,

Even there also
shall Thy hand lead
me; and Thy right
hand shall hold me.

Et dixi: Forsitan tenebræ conculcabunt me: * et nox illuminatio mea in deliciis meis.

Quia tenebræ non obscurabuntur a te, et nox sicut dies illuminabitur: * sicut tenebræ ejus, ita et lumen ejus.

Quia tu possedisti renes meos: * suscepisti me de utero matris meæ.

Confitebor tibi quia terribiliter magnificatus es: * mirabilia opera tua, et anima mea cognoscit nimis.

Non est occultatum os meum a te quod fecisti in occulto: * et substantia mea in inferioribus terræ.

And I said: Perhaps darkness shall cover me: and night shall be my light in my pleasures.

But darkness shall not be dark to Thee, and night shall be light as the day: the darkness thereof, and the light thereof, are alike to Thee.

For Thou hast possessed my reins: Thou hast protected me from my mother's womb.

I will praise Thee, for Thou art fearfully magnified: wonderful are Thy works, and my soul knoweth right well.

My bone is not hidden from Thee, which Thou hast made in secret; and my substance in the lower parts of the earth.

Imperfectum meam
viderunt oculi tui, et
in libro tuo omnes scri-
bentur: * dies forma-
buntur, et nemo in eis.

Mihi autem nimis
honorificati sunt amici
tui Deus: * nimis con-
fortatus et principatus
eorum.

Dinumerabo eos, et
super arenam multipli-
cabuntur: * exurrexi,
et adhuc sum tecum.

Si occideris, Deus,
peccatores: * viri san-
guinum declinate a
me.

Quia dicitis in cogi-
tatione: * Accipient
in vanitate civitates
tuas.

Nonne qui oderunt
te Domine, oderam; *
et super inimicos tuos

Thy eyes did see
my imperfect being,
and in Thy book all
shall be written: days
shall be formed, and
no one in them.

But to me, Thy
friends, O God! are
made exceedingly
honorable: their prin-
cipality is exceedingly
strengthened.

I will number them,
and they shall be mul-
tiplied above the sand:
I rose up, and am still
with Thee

If Thou wilt kill the
wicked, O God: ye
men of blood, depart
from me.

Because you say in
thought: they shall
receive thy cities in
vain.

Have I not hated
them, O Lord! that
hate Thee; and pined

tabescebam ?

Perfecto odio oderam
illos : * et inimici facti
sunt mihi.

Proba me, Deus, et
scito cor meum : * in-
terroga me, et cog-
nosce semitas meas.

Et vide si via iniqui-
tatis in me est : * et
deduc me in viâ æter-
nâ.

Gloria Patri, &c.

away because of Thy
enemies ?

I have hated them
with a perfect hatred :
and they are become
enemies to me.

Prove me, O God !
and know my heart :
examine me, and know
my paths.

And see if there be
in me the way of in-
iquity : and lead me in
the eternal way.

Glory, &c.

ON FESTIVALS OF ONE MARTYR OR SEVERAL.

First Vespers, as on feasts of Apostles ; Second Vespers,
instead of *Laudate Dominum*, the last psalm is *Credidi*,
page 597.

ON FESTIVALS OF CONFESSORS, NOT BISHOPS.

First Vespers, as on feasts of Apostles.

ON FESTIVALS OF CONFESSORS, BISHOPS.

First Vespers, as on feasts of Apostles ; in the Second
Vespers, the last psalm is the following :

PSALMUS 131.

PSALM 131.

MEMENTO, Domi-
ne, David, * et

O LORD ! remem-
ber David, and

omnis mansuetudinis all his meekness ;
ejus.

Sicut juravit Domino, * votum vovit Deo Jacob :

How he swore to the Lord : he vowed a vow to the God of Jacob :

Si introiero in tabernaculum domus meæ, * si ascendero in lectum strati mei :

If I shall enter into the tabernacle of my house : if I shall go up into the bed wherein I lie :

Si dederō somnum oculis meis, * et palpebris meis dormitationem.

If I shall give sleep to my eyes, or slumber to my eyelids.

Et requiem temporibus meis, donec inveniam locum Domino, * tabernaculum Deo Jacob.

Or rest to my temples ; until I find out a place for the Lord, a tabernacle for the God of Jacob.

Ecce audivimus eam in Ephrata : invenimus eam in campis sylvæ.

Behold we have heard of it in Ephrata ; we have found it in the fields of the wood.

Introibimus in tabernaculum ejus : * adorabimus in loco, ubi steterunt pedes ejus.

We will go into His tabernacle : we will adore in the place where His feet stood.

Surge, Domine, in
requiem tuam, * tu et
arca sanctificationis
tuæ.

Sacerdotes tui indu-
antur justitiam: * et
sancti tui exultent.

Propter David ser-
vum tuum, * non aver-
tas faciem Christi tui.

Juravit Dominus
David veritatem, et
non frustrabitur eam :
* de fructu ventris tui
ponam super sedem
tuam

Si custodierint filii
tui testamentum me-
um, * et testimonia
mea hæc, quæ docebo
eos :

Et filii eorum usque
in sæculum, * sedebunt
super sedem tuam.

Quoniam elegit Do-

Arise, O Lord! in-
to Thy resting-place ;
Thou and the ark,
which Thou hast
sanctified.

Let Thy priests be
clothed with justice ;
and let Thy saints re-
joice.

For Thy servant
David's sake, turn not
away the face of Thy
anointed.

The Lord hath
sworn truth to David,
and He will not make
it void : of the fruit of
thy womb I will set
upon thy throne.

If thy children will
keep my covenant, and
these my testimonies
which I shall teach
them :

Their children also
for evermore shall sit
upon thy throne.

For the Lord hath

minus Sion ; * elegit
eam in habitationem
sibi.

Hæc requies mea in
sæculum sæculi : * hic
habitabo, quoniam ele-
gi eam.

Viduam ejus benedi-
cens benedicam : *
pauperes ejus satu-
rabo panibus.

Sacerdotes ejus in-
duam salutari : * et
sancti ejus exultatione
exultabunt.

Illuc producam cor-
nu David : * paravi
lucernam Christo meo.

Inimicos ejus indu-
am confusione : * su-
per ipsum autem
effloreat sanctificatio
mea.

Gloria, &c.

chosen Sion : He hath
chosen it for His
dwelling.

This is my rest for
ever and ever : here
will I dwell, for I have
chosen it.

Blessing I will bless
her widow ; I will
satisfy her poor with
bread.

I will clothe her
priests with salvation :
and her saints shall re-
joice with exceeding
great joy.

There will I bring
forth a horn to David :
I have prepared a lamp
for my anointed.

His enemies I will
clothe with confusion :
but upon him shall my
sanctification flourish.

Glory, &c.

ON FESTIVALS OF VIRGINS.

The psalms as on festivals of the Blessed Virgin, page 591.

ON FESTIVALS OF HOLY WOMEN.

Psalms as the preceding.

ON THE FESTIVAL OF ALL SAINTS.

In Second Vespers, the last psalm is *Credidi*, page 597.

ON CHRISTMAS DAY.

First Vespers, as on feast of Apostles. Second Vespers, psalms, *Dixit Dominus*, page 570, *Confitebor*, page 571, *Beatus vir*, page 573.

PSALMUS 129.

DE profundis clama-
vi ad te, Domine :
* Domine, exaudi vo-
cem meam.

Fiant aures tuæ in-
tendentes, * in vocem
deprecationis meæ.

Si iniquitates obser-
vaveris, Domine : *
Domine, quis sustine-
bit?

Quia apud te propi-
tatio est : * et propter
legem tuam sustinui
te, Domine.

Sustinuit anima mea

PSALM 129.

OUT of the depths
I have cried to
Thee, O Lord ! Lord,
hear my voice.

Let Thy ears be at-
tentive to the voice of
my supplication.

If Thou, O Lord !
wilt mark iniquities,
Lord, who shall stand?

For with thee there
is merciful forgive-
ness : and by reason
of Thy law, I have
waited for Thee, O
Lord !

My soul hath relied

in verbo ejus : * spe-	on His word : my soul
ravit anima mea in	hath hoped in the
Domino.	Lord.

A custodia matutina	From the morning
usque ad noctem, *	watch even until
speret Israel in Do-	night, let Israel hope
mino.	in the Lord.

Quia apud Dominum	Because with the
misericordia, * et copi-	Lord there is mercy :
osa apud eum redemp-	and with Him plenti-
tio.	ful redemption.

Et ipse redimet Is-	And He shall redeem
rael, * ex omnibus ini-	Israel from all his in-
quitatibus ejus.	iquities.

Gloria Patri, &c.	Glory, &c.
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Fifth Psalm, *Memento Domine*, page 604.

ON THE FESTIVALS OF THE EPIPHANY.

First Vespers as on Christmas Day.

ON THE FESTIVAL OF THE HOLY NAME OF JESUS.

Four psalms as on Sundays : Fifth Psalm, *Credidi*.

ON THE FESTIVAL OF EASTER.

Second Vespers ; psalms as on Sundays.

ON ASCENSION-DAY AND WHITSUNDAY.

First Vespers as on Christmas Day.

ON THE FESTIVAL OF CORPUS CHRISTI.

Psalms, *Dixit Dominus*, page 570, *Confitebor*, page 571,
Credidi, page 597.

PSALMUS 127.

BEATI omnes qui
timet Dominum;
* qui ambulant in viis
ejus.

Labores manum tua-
rum quia manducabis:
* beatus es, et bene
tibi erit.

Uxor tua sicut vitis
abundans, * in lateri-
bus domus tuæ.

Filii tui sicut novel-
læ olivarum, * in cir-
cuitu mensæ tuæ.

Ecce sic benedice-
tur homo, * qui timet
Dominum.

Benedicat tibi Do-
minus ex Sion: * et
videas bona Jerusa-
lem omnibus diebus
vitæ tuæ.

Et videas filios filio-
rum tuorum, * pacem

PSALM 127.

BLESSED are all
they that fear the
Lord; that walk in His
ways.

For thou shalt eat
the labors of thy hands;
blessed art thou, and
it shall be well with
thee.

Thy wife as a fruit-
ful vine, on the sides
of thy house.

Thy children as
olive plants round
about thy table.

Behold, thus shall
the man be blessed,
that feareth the Lord.

May the Lord bless
thee out of Sion: and
mayest thou see the
good things of Jeru-
salem, all the days of
thy life.

And mayest thou
see thy children's chil-

super Israel.

dren, peace upon Israel.

Gloria Patri, &c.

Glory, &c.

The Fifth Psalm, *Lauda Jerusalem*, page 594.

Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

WHAT we call the *Benediction*, is a devotion practised by the Church, in order to give adoration, praise, and blessing, or *Benediction* to God, for His infinite goodness and love, testified to us in the institution of the Blessed Sacrament; and to receive at the same time, the *benediction* or *blessing* of our Lord, there present.

When the Blessed Sacrament is taken out of the tabernacle, the choir sings, *O salutaris Hostia*, &c., i. e., *O saving victim! who openest the gates of heaven; lo, the wars of our enemies press upon us: do Thou give us strength and aid. To the great Lord, who is Three in One be everlasting glory. Oh! may He grant us life without end, in our heavenly country.*

After this, is usually sung some psalm, or pious metre, according to the order of superiors, the discretion of the celebrant, or exigence of the times. Then follows the hymn of the Blessed Sacrament, *Pange lingua*, or at least the latter part of it, *Tantum ergo*.

THE HYMN.

PANGE, lingua, gloriosi
Corporis mysterium,
Sanguinisque pretiosi,
Quem in mundi pretium

SING, O my tongue!
Adore and praise
The depth of God's mys-
terious ways :

Fructus ventris generosi
Rex effudit gentium.

How Christ, the world's
great King, bestowed
His flesh, concealed in hu-
man food,
And left mankind the blood
that paid
The ransom for the souls
He made.

Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intactâ Virgine,
Et in mundo conversatus,
Sparso verbi semine,
Sui moras incolatus
Miro clausit ordine.

Given from above, and born
for man,
From Virgin's womb His
life began ;
He lived on earth, and
preached, to sow
The seeds of heavenly truth
below ;
Then sealed His mission
from above,
With strange effects of
power and love.

In supremæ nocte cœnæ
Recumbens cum fratribus
Observatâ lege plene
Cibis in legalibus,
Cibum turbæ duodenæ
Se dat suis manibus.

'Twas on that evening, when
the last
And most mysterious sup-
per passed ;
When Christ with His dis-
ciples sat,
To close the law with legal
meat ;
Then on the Twelve Him-
self bestowed,
With His own hands, to be
their food.

Verbum caro, panem ve-
rum

The Word, made flesh for
for love of man,

Verbo carnem efficit,
 Fitque sanguis Christi me-
 rum,
 Et si sensus deficit,
 Ad firmandum cor sincerum
 Sola fides sufficit.

Tantum ergo Sacramen-
 tum
 Veneremur cernui,
 Et antiquum documentum
 Novo cedat ritui;
 Præstet fides supplementum
 Sensuum defectui.

Genitori Genitoque
 Laus et jubilatio,
 Salus, honor, virtus quoque,
 Sit et benedictio;
 Procedenti ab utroque
 Compar sit laudatio.
 Amen.

His word turns bread to
 flesh again,
 And wine to blood, unseen
 by sense,
 By virtue of omnipotence;
 And here the faithful rest
 secure,
 Whilst God can vouch, and
 faith insure.

To this mysterious table
 now,
 Our knees, our hearts, and
 sense, we bow;
 Let ancient rites resign their
 place
 To nobler elements of
 grace,
 And faith for all defects
 supply,
 Whilst sense is lost in mys-
 tery.

To God the Father, born
 of none,
 To Christ His co-eternal
 Son,
 And Holy Ghost, whose
 equal rays
 From both proceed, one
 equal praise,
 One honor, jubilee, and
 fame,
 For ever bless His glorious
 name. Amen.

V. Panem de cœlo

V. Thou hast given

præstitisti eis.

them bread from heaven.

R. Omne delectamentum in se habentem.

R. Replenished with all sweetness and delight.

Let us Pray.

O GOD ! who hast left us, in this wonderful sacrament, a perpetual memorial of Thy passion : grant us, we beseech Thee, so to reverence the sacred mysteries of Thy body and blood, that we may continually find in our souls the fruit of Thy redemption, who livest and reignest, &c.

Defend, we beseech Thee, O Lord ! through the intercession of the blessed Mary, ever Virgin, this Thy family from all adversity ; and, being prostrate before Thee, with our whole hearts, protect us, in Thy mercy, from the snares of our enemies, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

When the priest gives the benediction with the Blessed Sacrament, bow down, and profoundly adore your Saviour there present. Give Him thanks for all His mercies ; offer your whole self to Him, to be His for ever ; and earnestly beg His blessing upon you and yours, and upon His whole Church.

Three hundred days, once a day, to those who recite devoutly the hymn, *Sing, O my tongue, adore and praise, &c.*, with the versicle and prayer : one hundred days to those who recite only, *To this mysterious table now, &c.*,

with the versicle and prayer. They who would recite either of the above prayers frequently, or at least ten times every month, might gain a plenary indulgence on Holy Thursday, on the feast of *Corpus Christi*, or one of the days of the Octave, and on another day at option during the year.

These indulgences are applicable to the souls in purgatory.

HYMNS AND ANTHEMS.

The following may be sung at the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

CHORUS.

ADOREMUS in æternum
Sanctissimum Sacramentum.

SOLO.

Laudate Dominum, &c., p. 580.

The same in English.

PROSTRATE in trembling awe, let's all adore
This holy Sacrament for evermore.

O praise the Lord, &c., p. 580.

O SALUTARIS Hostia,
Quæ cœli pandis ostium,
Bella premunt hostilia,
Da robur, fer auxilium.

Uni trinoque Domino
Sit sempiterna gloria,

Qui vitam sine termino
Nobis donet in patriâ. Amen.

The same in English.

O SAVING Host! O heavenly Bread!
That makest our souls for ever live,
Against the cruel foes we dread,
Thy heavenly aid unto us give.

O Thou, who feed'st us with Thy blood!
Good Shepherd, praise be to Thy name.
Whilst mortals taste th' immortal food,
Let heavenly choirs Thy love proclaim.

PANIS angelicus fit panis hominum;
Dat panis cœlicus figuris terminum;
O res mirabilis! manducat Dominum
Pauper, servus, et humilis.

Te trina Deitas unaque, poscimus,
Sic nos tu visita, sicut te colimus;
Per tuas semitas duc nos quo tendimus,
Ad lucem quam inhabitas. Amen.

The same in English.

THE bread of angels, bread for men is made;
The truth and substance now exclude the shade.
O strange effect of love! the Sovereign God
Becomes the poor man, slave, and sinner's food!

O Three in One! we humbly Thee implore
To manifest Thyself, as we adore;
By Thy own ways instruct us how to move
To that bright light, in which Thou dwell'st above.

AVE, verum corpus, natum
De Mariâ Virgine,
Vere passum, immolatum,
In cruce pro homine.

Cujus latus perforatum
Undâ fluxit et sanguine,
Esto nobis prægustatum
Mortis in examine.

O Jesu dulcis!
O Jesu pie!
O Jesu fili Mariæ!
Tu nobis miserere.

The same in English.

HAIL, real body of our Lord,
From spotless Virgin born!
Hail, Victim, stretched upon a cross,
And for us bruised and torn!

Thy side, with cruel spear transpierced,
Let out a saving flood,
To wash our sinful stains away,
Of water mixed with blood.

O heavenly manna be our food,
Whilst in this life we stay;
And when death comes, prepare our souls
To meet the judgment day.

O gracious Jesus! bounteous Lord!
O Mary's clement Son!
Let sinners grace and pardon find
Before Thy mercy's throne.

The following Anthems to the Blessed Virgin are sometimes
added:

SOLO.

SUB tuum præsidium confugimus, sancta Dei genitrix.

CHORUS.

Sub tuum, &c.

SOLO.

Nostras deprecationes ne despicias in necessitatibus nostris.

CHORUS.

Sub tuum, &c.

SOLO.

Sed a periculis cunctis libera nos semper, Virgo gloriosa et benedicta.

CHORUS.

Sub tuum, &c.

The same in English.

O HOLY Mother of our God !
To thee for help we fly ;
Despise not this our humble prayer,
But all our wants supply.

O glorious Virgin, ever blessed !
Defend us from our foes ;
From threatening danger set us free,
And terminate our woes.

SOLO.

O SANCTISSIMA, O purissima,
Dulcis Virgo Maria !

CHORUS.

Mater amata, intemerata,
Ora, ora pro nobis !

SOLO.

Tota pulchra es, O Maria !
Et macula non est in te.

CHORUS.

Mater amata, &c.

SOLO.

Sicut liliū inter spinas
Sic Maria inter filias.

CHORUS.

Mater amata, &c.

THE PLAINT OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

STABAT Mater dolorosa,
Juxta crucem lacrymosa,
Dum pendebat filius.
Cujus animam gementem,
Contristatam et dolentem,
Pertransivit gladius.

O quam tristis et afflicta,
Fuit illa benedicta
Mater unigeniti !
Quæ mœrebat et dolebat,
Pia mater, dum videbat
Nati pœnas inclyti.

Quis est homo qui non fletet,
Christi matrem si videret
In tanto supplicio ?
Quis non posset contristari
Piam matrem contemplari
Dolentem cum filio ?

Pro peccatis suæ gentis,
Vidit Jesum in tormentis,
Et flagellis subditum.

Vidit suum dulcem natum,
Morientem, desolatum,
Dum emisit spiritum.

Eia mater, fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
Fac ut tecum lugeam.
Fac ut ardeat cor meum,
In amando Christum Deum.
Ut sibi complaceam.

Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Cordi meo valide.
Tui Nati vulnerati,
Tam dignati pro me pati,
Pœnas mecum divide.

Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifixo condolere,
Donec ego vixero.
Juxta crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociare
In planctu desidero.

Virgo virginum præclara,
Mihi jam non sis amara;
Fac me tecum plangere.
Fac ut portem Christi mortem
Passionis fac consortem,
Et plagas recolere.

Fac me plagis vulnerari,
Fac me cruce inebriari,
Et cruore filii.
Inflammatum et accensum,
Per te, Virgo, sim defensum,
In die judicii.

Fac me cruce custodiri,
Morte Christi præmuniri,
Confoveri gratiâ.
Quando corpus morietur,
Fac ut animæ donetur
Paradisi gloria. Amen.

The same in English.

UNDER the world's redeeming wood,
The most afflicted Mother stood,
Mingling her tears with her Son's blood.

As that streamed down from every part,
Of all His wounds she felt the smart.
What pierced His body, pierced her heart.

Who can with tearless eye look on,
When such a Mother, such a Son,
Wounded and gasping, does bemoan ?

Oh ! worse than Jewish heart that could,
Unmoved, behold the double flood
Of Mary's tears and Jesus' blood.

It is our sins, alas !—not His,
For which He bleeds, for which He dies,
In this atoning sacrifice.

When graves did open, rocks were rent,
When nature and each element
His torments and her grief resent,

Shall man, the cause of all His pain
And all His grief, shall sinful man
Alone insensible remain ?

Ah ! pious Mother, teach my heart,
Of sighs and tears the holy art,
And in thy grief to bear a part.

The sword of grief that did pass through
The very soul, oh ! may it now
One kind wound on my heart bestow.

Great Queen of sorrows ! in thy train,
Let me a mourner's place obtain,
With tears to cleanse all sinful stain.

Refuge of sinners ! grant that we
May tread thy steps, and let it be
Our sorrow not to grieve with thee.

Oh ! may the wounds of thy dear Son,
Our contrite hearts possess alone,
And all terrene affections drown.

May they such deep impressions make,
That we of suffering for His sake,
May joyfully our portion take.

Let us His proper badge put on,
Let's glory in His cross alone,
By which He marks us for His own.

That when the dreadful day shall come,
For every man to hear his doom,
On His right hand we may find room.

Oh ! hear us, Mary ! Jesus hear !
Our humble prayers, secure from fear,
When Thou in judgment shalt appear.

Now give us sorrow, give us love,
That so prepared we may remove,
When called, to the blessed seats above. Amen.

WHIT-SUNDAY.

VENI, Creator Spiritus,
Mentes tuorum visita,

Imple supernâ gratiâ
Quæ tu creasti pectora.

Qui Paraclitus, diceris
Altissimi donum Dei,
Fons vivus, ignis, charitas,
Et spiritalis unctio.

Tu septiformis munere,
Digitus paternæ dexteræ ;
Tu ritè promissum Patris,
Sermone ditans guttura.

Accende lumen sensibus,
Infunde amorem cordibus,
Infirma nostri corporis
Virtute firmans perpeti.

Hostem repellas longius,
Pacemque dones protinus :
Ductore sic te prævio
Vitemus omne noxium.

Per te sciamus da Patrem
Noscamus atque Filium ;
Teque utriusque Spiritum
Credamus omni tempore.

Deo Patri sit gloria
Et Filio qui a mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,
In sæculorum sæcula. Amen.

The same in English.

SPIRIT, Creator of mankind,
Come visit every pious mind,
And sweetly let Thy grace invade
Our hearts, O Lord ! which Thou hast made.

Thou art the Comforter, whom all,
 Gift of the highest God, must call;
 The living fountain, fire, and love;
 The ghostly unction from above;

God's sacred finger, which imparts
 A sevenfold grace to faithful hearts;
 Thou art the Father's promise, whence
 We language have, and eloquence.

Enlighten, Lord, our souls, and grant
 That we Thy love may never want;
 Let not our virtue ever fail,
 But strengthen what in flesh is frail.

Chase from our minds the infernal foe,
 And peace, the fruit of love, bestow;
 And lest our feet should step astray,
 Protect and guide us in the way.

Make us eternal truths receive,
 And practise all that we believe:
 Give us Thyself, that we may see
 The Father and the Son in Thee.

Immortal honor, endless fame,
 Attend the Almighty Father's name:
 To the Son equal praises be,
 And, holy Paraclete, to Thee. Amen.

SEQUENCE FOR WHIT-SUNDAY.

VENI, sancte Spiritus
 Et emitte cœlitus,
 Lucis tuæ radium.
 Veni, pater pauperum,
 Veni, dator munerum,
 Veni, lumen cordium.

Consolator optime,
 Dulcis hospes animæ,
 Dulce refrigerium.
 In labore requies,
 In æstu temperies,
 In fletu solatium.

O lux beatissima !
 Reple cordis intima,
 Tuorum fidelium.
 Sine tuo numine,
 Nihil est in homine,
 Nihil est innoxium.

Lava quod est sordidum,
 Riga quod est aridum,
 Sana quod est saucium.
 Flecte quod est rigidum,
 Fove quod est frigidum,
 Rege quod est devium.

Da tuis fidelibus,
 In te confidentibus,
 Sacrum septenarium.
 Da virtutis meritum,
 Da salutis exitum,
 Da perenne gaudium. Amen. Alleluia.

The same in English.

COME, Holy Ghost, send down those beams,
 Which sweetly flow in silent streams,
 From Thy bright throne above :
 Come, Thou, the father of the poor,
 Thou bounteous source of all our store.
 Come, fire our hearts with love.

Come, Thou, of comforters the best,
 Come, Thou, the soul's delightful guest,

The pilgrim's sweet relief.
 Thou art our rest in toil and sweat,
 Refreshment in excessive heat,
 And solace in our grief.

O sacred light ! shoot home Thy darts,
 Oh ! pierce the centre of these hearts,
 Whose faith aspires to Thee.
 Without Thy Godhead, nothing can
 Have any price or worth in man ;
 Nothing can harmless be.

Lord, wash our sinful stains away ;
 Water from heaven our barren clay,
 Our wounds and bruises heal :
 To Thy sweet yoke our stiff necks bend ;
 To inflame our cold hearts, fire send,
 Our wandering feet recall.

Oh, grant Thy faithful, dearest Lord,
 Whose only hope is Thy sure word,
 The seven gifts of Thy spirit :
 Grant us in life to obey Thy grace ;
 Grant us at death to see Thy face,
 And endless joys inherit.

HYMN OF THANKSGIVING.

TE Deum laudamus : * te Dominum confitemur.
 Te æternum Patrem, * omnis terra veneratur.
 Tibi omnes Angeli : * tibi cœli, et universæ potestates :
 Tibi Cherubim et Seraphim * incessabili voce proclamant :
 Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, * Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
 Pleni sunt cœli et terra * majestatis gloriæ tuæ.
 Te gloriosus * Apostolorum chorus ;
 Te Prophetarum * laudabilis numerus ;
 Te Martyrum candidatus * laudat exercitus ;

Te per orbem terrarum * sancta confitetur Ecclesia.
 Patrem * immensæ majestatis;
 Venerandum tuum verum * et unicum Filium,
 Sanctum quoque * Paraclitum Spiritum.
 Tu Rex gloriæ, * Christe.
 Tu Patris * sempiternus es Filius.
 Tu, ad liberandum suscepturus hominem, * non horruisti
 Virginis uterum.
 Tu, devicto mortis aculeo, * aperuisti credentibus regna
 cœlorum.
 Tu ad dexteram Dei sedes * in gloriâ Patris.
 Judex crederis * esse venturus.
 Te ergo quæsumus, tuis famulis subveni, * quos pretioso
 sanguine redemisti.
 Æternâ fac cum sanctis tuis * in gloriâ numerari.
 Salvum fac populum tuum, Domine, * et benedic heredi-
 tati tuæ.
 Et rege eos, et extolle illos * usque in æternum.
 Per singulos dies, * benedicimus te.
 Et laudamus nomen tuum in sæculum, * et in sæculum
 sæculi.
 Dignare, Domine, die isto * sine peccato nos custodire.
 Miserere nostri Domine, * miserere nostri.
 Fiat misericordia tua, Domine, super nos: * quemad-
 modum speravimus in te.
 In te, Domine, speravi: * non confundar in æternum.
V. Benedicamus Patrem, et Filium, cum sancto Spiritu.
R. Laudemus et superexaltemus eum in sæcula.

 OREMUS.

DEUS, cujus misericordiæ non est numerus, et bonita-
 tis infinitus est thesaurus: piissimæ majestati tuæ
 pro collatis donis gratias agimus, tuam semper clementiam
 exorantes; ut qui petentibus postulata concedis, eosdem
 non deserens, ad præmia futura disponas. Per Dominum
 nostrum.

The same in English.

THEE, sovereign God, we grateful praise,
 And greet Thee, Lord, in festive lays;
 To Thee, great God, earth's boundless frame
 With echoes sounds immortal fame:
 Lord God of hosts, the heavenly powers } *twice.*
 For Thee vibrate the vaulted towers.

Cherub and seraph throned on high,
 Still holy, holy, holy, cry.
 Both heaven and earth aloud display
 Thy beauty, grandeur, majesty;
 Thy praises fill the apostles' choir;
 The prophets in the song conspire.

The crimsoned band in chorus shine,
 And vocal blood with music join;
 By these inspired with heavenly art,
 Thy Church maintains a second part,
 And tunes her notes, O God! for Thee,
 Father of boundless majesty.

The Son, copartner of Thy seat,
 And the equal, endless Paraclete;
 Thou King of glory, Christ most high:
 Thou coeternal Deity;
 Thou, who t' avert the world's dread doom,
 Didst dwell within a virgin's womb.

The tyrant Death before Thee flew,
 And heaven unbarred, her foldings drew,
 To guide the faithful in Thy way,
 From God's right hand Thy beams display;
 Thou art to judge both quick and dead;
 Spare us, for whom Thy blood was shed.

Oh! grant us, with the saints above,
 To share Thy everlasting love;

Save, Lord, Thy people, and enhance
Thy grace on Thy inheritance.
For ever rule and guide their ways;
Each day we'll chant aloud Thy praise.

No age shall fail t' extol Thy name,
No hour neglect Thy lasting fame.
Preserve us, Lord, this day from ill,
Have mercy, Lord, have mercy still.
As we have hoped, so crown our pain;
Let not our hope in Thee be vain.

THE HOLY NAME OF JESUS.

JESUS, the only thought of Thee,
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far it is to see,
And on Thy beauty feast.
No sound, no harmony so gay,
Can art of music frame;
No thoughts can reach, no words can say,
The sweets of Thy blessed name.

Jesus, our hope when we repent;
Sweet source of all our grace;
Sole comfort in our banishment.
Oh what, when face to face!
Jesus, that name inspires my mind
With springs of life and light,
More than I ask in Thee I find,
I'm ravished with delight.

No art or eloquence of man
Can tell the joys of love:
Only the saints can understand,
What they in Jesus prove.
Thee then I'll seek retired apart,
From world and business free;

When these shall knock, I'll shut my heart,
And keep it all for Thee.

Before the morning light I'll come
With Magdalen, to find,
In sighs and tears, my Jesus' tomb,
And there refresh my mind.
My tears upon His grave shall flow,
My sighs the garden fill;
Then at His feet myself I'll throw;
And there I'll seek His will.

Jesus, in Thy blessed steps I'll tread,
And walk in all Thy ways;
I'll never cease to weep and plead,
Till I'm restored to grace.
O King of love! Thy blessed fire
Does such sweet flames excite,
That first it raises the desire,
Then fills it with delight.

ASPIRATIONS BEFORE COMMUNION.

Air—"Goutez, amez," &c.

MY God, my life, my love,
To Thee, to Thee I call;
Oh, come to me from heaven above,
And be my God, my all.

My faith beholds Thee, Lord,
Concealed in human food;
My senses fail; but in Thy word
I trust, and find my God.

Oh, when wilt Thou be mine,
Sweet lover of my soul.
My Jesus dear, my King divine;
Come o'er my heart to rule.

Oh ! come, and fix Thy throne,
In the midst of my heart ;
Oh ! make it burn for Thee alone,
And from thence ne'er depart.

Begone ye from my mind,
Vain childish earthly toys ;
In my Jesus alone I find
True pleasures, solid joys.

AFTER COMMUNION.

WHAT happiness can equal mine !
I've found the object of my love ;
My Jesus dear, my King divine,
Is come to me from heaven above :
He makes my heart His own abode,
He there becomes my daily bread,
There on me flows His healing blood,
There, with His flesh my soul is fed.

I am my Love's, and He is mine,
In me He dwells, in Him I live :
What greater treasure could I find ?
And could ye Heavens, a greater give !
O sacred banquet, heavenly feast !
O overflowing source of grace ;
Where God the food, and man the guest,
Meet, and unite in sweet embrace ;

Ye angels, lend your heavenly tongues,
Come, and with me in praises join ;
Come, and unite in thankful songs,
Your sweet immortal voice with mine.
Oh ! that I had your burning hearts,
To love my God, my spouse most dear !

Oh ! that ye would, with flaming darts,
Raise in my heart a heavenly fire.

Dear Jesus ! now my heart is Thine,
Oh, may it from Thee never fly !
Hold it with chains of love divine,
Make it be Thine eternally.
Vain objects ! that seduced my soul,
I now despise your fleeting charms ;
In vain temptation's billows roll :
I lie secure in Jesus' arms.

HYMN TO THE HOLY CHILD JESUS.

JESUS, teach me how to pray,
Suffer not my thoughts to stray.
Send distractions far away,
Sweet, holy Child.

Let me not be rude or wild,
Make me humble, meek, and mild,
Pure as angels undefiled,
Sweet, holy Child.

When I work or when I play,
Be Thou with me through the day,
Teach me what to do and say,
Sweet, holy Child.

Make me love Thy Mother blessed,
Safe beneath her care to rest,
As a bird within its nest,
Sweet, holy Child.

When the hour of death is nigh,
Then may Mary, standing by,
Take me in her arms to die,
Sweet, holy Child

So through all eternity,
Will I bless their charity,
Who first led my steps to Thee,
Sweet, holy child.

HYMN OF ST. THOMAS AQUINAS.

Which St. Jane Frances often sang and repeated with much devotion.

(Adoro te devote, latens Deitas.)

O GODHEAD hid, devoutly I adore Thee,
Who truly art within the forms before me;
To Thee my heart I bow with bended knee,
As failing quite in contemplating Thee.

Sight, touch, and taste, in Thee are all deceived;
The ear alone most safely is believed;
I believe all the Son of God has spoken:
Than truth's own word there is no truer token.

God only on the cross lay hid from view;
But here lies hid at once the Manhood too:
And I, in both professing my belief,
Make the same prayer as the repentant thief.

Thy wounds, as Thomas saw, I do not see,
Yet Thee confess my Lord and God to be;
Make me believe Thee ever more and more,
In Thee my hope, in Thee my love and store.

O Thou memorial of our Lord's own dying!
O living Bread to mortals life supplying!
Make Thou my soul henceforth on Thee to live,
Ever a taste of heavenly sweetness give.

O loving Pelican! O Jesus, Lord!
 Unclean I am, but cleanse me in Thy blood;
 Of which a single drop for sinners spilt,
 Can purge the entire world from all its guilt.

Jesus! whom for the present veiled I see,
 What I so thirst for, oh! vouchsafe to me,
 That I may see Thy countenance unfolding,
 And may be blessed Thy glory in beholding.

(The following is usually sung after every stanza.)

Jesus, eternal Shepherd! hear our cry;
 Increase the faith of all whose souls on Thee rely.

HYMN TO THE INFANT JESUS.

WHAT lovely Infant can this be,
 That in the little crib I see?
 So sweetly on the straw it lies,
 It must have come from paradise.

Who is that Lady kneeling by,
 And gazing on so tenderly?
 Oh! that is Mary ever blessed;
 How full of joy her holy breast!

What man is that who seems to smile,
 And look so blissful all the while?
 'Tis holy Joseph, good and true;
 The Infant makes him happy too.

What makes the crib so bright and clear?
 What voices sing so sweetly here?
 Ah! see behind the window pane
 The little angels looking in!

Who are these people kneeling down,
With crooked sticks and hands so brown?
The shepherds. On the mountain top
The little angels woke them up.

The ox and ass, how still and mild
They stand beside the holy child;
His little body underneath
They warm so kindly with their breath.

Hail, holy cave! though dark thou be,
The world is lighted up by Thee.
Hail, holy Babe! Creation stands
And moves upon Thy little hands.

COMMUNION.

1. **O** HAPPY flowers! O happy flowers!
How quietly for hours and hours,
In dead of night, in cheerful day,
Close to my own dear Lord you stay,
Until you gently fade away!
O happy flowers, what would I give
In your sweet place all day to live,
And then to die, my service o'er,
Softly as you do, at His door!
2. O happy lights! O happy lights!
Watching my Jesus livelong nights,
How close you cluster round His throne,
Dying so meekly one by one,
And each its faithful watch has done.
Could I with you but take my turn,
And burn with love of Him, and burn
Till love had wasted me, like you—
Sweet lights, what better could I do?

3. O happy Pyx! O happy Pyx!
 Where Jesus doth His dwelling fix;
 O little palace! dear and bright,
 Where He, who is the world's true light,
 Spends all the day, and stays all night!
 Ah! if my heart could only be
 A little home for Him like thee.
 Such fires my happy soul would move.
 I could not help but die of love!
4. O Pyx, and lights, and flowers! but I
 Through envy of you will not die:
 Nay, happy things! what will you do,
 For I am better off than you
 The whole day long, the whole night through;
 For Jesus gives Himself to me,
 So sweetly and so utterly,
 By rights long since I should have died
 For love of Jesus crucified.
5. My happy soul! my happy soul
 How shall I then my love control?
 O sweet Communion! Feast of bliss!
 When the dear Host my tongue doth kiss,
 What happiness is like to this?
 O heaven, I think, must be alway
 Quite like a First Communion Day;
 With love so sweet, and joy so strange—
 Only that heaven will never change. *(Faber.)*

The above lines beautifully express the devotional sentiments of St. Jane Frances. She always had some of the *bouquets* which had withered before the Blessed Sacrament. Color and scent, said she, are the life of those flowers. I send them before the Blessed Sacrament, where in a short time they will wither and die away. I desire to do the like, and that my life, which is gradually passing, may finish before God, while honoring this mystery of the Church.

HAIL, HEAVENLY QUEEN.

HAIIIL, heavenly Queen! hail, foamy ocean's star,
Oh! be our guide, diffuse thy beams afar,
Hail, Mother of God! above all virgins blessed;
Hail, happy gate of Heaven's eternal rest!
Hail, foamy ocean's star! Hail, heavenly Queen!
Oh! be our guide to endless joys unseen.

Hail, full of grace, with Gabriel we repeat:
Thee, Queen of heaven, from him we learn to greet;
Then give us peace, which heaven alone can give;
And dead through Eve, through Mary, let us live.

Hail, foamy ocean's star, &c.

Oh! break our chains, thy guilty slaves release;
Oh! give us light, and let our blindness cease;
Let every ill that preys upon our hearts,
Fly at thy voice, which every good imparts.

Hail, foamy ocean's star, &c.

Thy children save—O gracious Mother hear!
From brimful eyes, oh! deign to wipe the tear;
Our anxious prayers to God thy Son present,
Whose life and blood for sinful man were spent.

Hail, foamy ocean's star, &c.

O Virgin meek! alone of all mankind,
In whom not God can stain or blemish find,
From satan's chains our captive souls set free,
And be our lives from sin exempt by thee.

Hail, foamy ocean's star, &c.

Our life unstained, in purity preserve,
And ne'er permit our ways from truth to swerve;
That when our time has rolled its rapid round,
We may, with Christ, in heavenly bliss be crowned.

Hail, foamy ocean's star, &c.

Eternal praise to God the Father be;
Eternal praise to Christ's dread majesty;
Eternal praise the Holy Ghost attend,
To God triune, be glory without end.
Hail foamy ocean's star, &c.

HYMN TO ST. JOSEPH.

DEAR husband of Mary! dear nurse of her child!
Life's ways are full weary, the desert is wild;
Bleak sands are all round us, no home can we see;
Sweet spouse of our Lady! we lean upon thee;

For thou to the pilgrim art father and guide,
And Jesus and Mary felt safe by thy side;
Ah! blessed Saint Joseph! how safe should I be,
Sweet spouse of our Lady! if thou wert with me!

O blessed Saint Joseph! how great was thy worth,
The one chosen shadow of God upon earth,
The father of Jesus—ah! then wilt thou be,
Sweet spouse of our Lady! a father to me?

Thou hast not forgotten the long dreary road,
When Mary took turns with thee, bearing thy God;
Yet light was thy burden, none lighter could be:
Sweet spouse of our Lady! oh, canst thou bear me?

A cold thankless heart, and a mean love of ease,
What weights, blessed Patron! more galling than these
My life, my past life, thy clear vision may see;
Sweet spouse of our Lady! canst thou love me?

Ah! give me thy burden to bear for a while;
Let me kiss His warm lips and adore His sweet smile;
With her Babe in my arms, surely Mary will be,
Sweet spouse of our Lady! my pleader with thee.

When the treasures of God were unsheltered on earth
 Safe keeping was found for them both in thy world;
 O Father of Jesus! be father to me;
 Sweet spouse of our Lady! and I will love thee.

God chose thee for Jesus and Mary—wilt thou
 Forgive a poor exile for choosing thee now?
 There is no Saint in heaven I worship like thee,
 Sweet spouse of our Lady! oh, deign to love me! (*Faber.*)

HYMN TO ST. FRANCIS DE SALES.

1. **T**HRONED above us, Sainted Father,
 All thy days of trial passed,
 Labors, conflicts, perils, over,
 Lo! the palm is thine at last.

CHORUS.

From thy throne eternal bending,
 On thy children now look down,
 St. Jane's prayers with ours are blending,
 May we prove thy joy, thy crown.

2. In the hearts of unbelievers,
 Thou didst sow the seed divine;
 Perils had no power to hinder;
 Death to daunt a soul like thine.

CHORUS—From thy throne, &c.

3. From thy burning heart's recesses,
 Brightly beamed its flame around,
 Not a fibre trembled in it
 To an earthly, selfish sound.

CHORUS—From thy throne, &c.

4. Meek and gentle was thy bearing,
Sweetness from thy lips distilled.
And the peace of heaven rested
Where thy hand a sorrow healed.

CHORUS—From thy throne, &c.

5. Love of God and love fraternal
Mingled in thy gentle breast;
From their sweetness sprang the order,
In whose loving arms we rest.

CHORUS—From thy throne, &c.

6. While on earth thy days still lingered,
Thou hast looked on us and smiled;
Father! still in heaven watch o'er us—
Each who names thee is thy child.

CHORUS—From thy throne, &c.

7. In the Saviour's heart thou showest
Each her place of sweet retreat;
Oh! may all through life fast winging,
In that heart our Father meet.

CHORUS—From thy throne, &c.

8. Till that union be perfected
In the land of love divine,
We, in life and death, dear Father,
To thy care our souls resign.

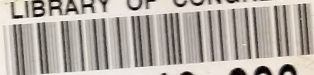
CHORUS—From thy throne, &c.

9. Glory throughout endless ages,
To the triune God above,
Who hath led us out from darkness,
By our Father's hand of love.

CHORUS—From thy throne, &c.

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